

Letter No 2<sup>d</sup>

Brooks Station Virginia  
Dec 6<sup>th</sup> 1862

My Dear Wife and  
Family I should not  
write so soon but my last letter was one  
that might create some uneasiness in your mind  
in regard to me I wrote you that we were  
to march yesterday morning we accordingly did  
so and we are now at Brooks Station about  
five miles from Aquia Creek up the R.R.  
It commenced raining soon after we got to  
the station, about ten o'clock in the morning  
and continued to rain & snow till in the night  
I tell you it was a hard time for the poor  
soldiers I would not suppose that men could  
put up with such inconveniency and suffer so  
much with so little complaining This morning  
the sun rose warm & bright and cheered the  
men wonderfully The ground is covered with  
snow and is what we would call good sugar  
weather