

November the 1862  
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My dear beloved it is  
with pleasure that I take my  
pen in hand to let you no that  
I am well at present and pray  
that these few lines may find  
you in joying the same blessing  
My Mother came with me to Eli dunks  
hills and then I walked to Paps  
and got my dinner and then pap  
went with me to the cars a  
then I got on the cars between  
one and two and three o'clock and  
got to the camp a bout seven  
and just after I got in the  
camp I met with our second lieut  
enant and I asked him if he  
was ready to take me to the yard  
house and he said he was and  
he took me by the hand and star  
ted to wards the yard house  
and went a bout three steps

to ward the gard house and then  
he stoped and said that my  
whiskers was too red and he  
would let me go I heard to  
day that we had three chances  
one to go up the Kanoy river or down  
in kentucky or stay hear but  
what we will dew I dont no yet  
what ~~we~~ ~~wite~~ I want you to  
rite soon and let me no how  
you got home fother told me that  
he wanted to go out nex week  
if he cood get a way and stay  
as long as he can that snow that  
we had there was ondy one  
inch dep hear so no more at  
presant but re mains your  
friends untill I get home

Andrew J. Nickel to his wife

Isabella <sup>my</sup> Nickel