

November the 1862
4

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 about 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 ^{my} Nickel