We got a mail today, but no letter came for me from which I can especially learn if our march through may be delayed and difficulty in getting our mail. The news from the New York and more all the elections which were held on Tuesday is very cheering, with the exception of New Jersey which still seems to be under Copperhead influence. I hope nothing will be said to outsiders about the matter I mentioned in my last, if it should not be deemed proper. I have been so long away from home that I am not up in politics, and don't know how things are going. Let John Howard write me about it as soon as he can. Some ball. Kiss all the Cauns. In thy belief. Thine

Camp near Wasconton
Nov. 5th 1843

My dear Augusta:

Our camp has not been moved since I wrote you last. It is between the two railroads, and is called Camp near Three Mile Station. The station is on the Warrenton railroad. There are many rumors circulating in Camp of a move west, and in fact it was generally believed that we would move in that. It is said we are to make an eleven days' march, but nobody can tell if this be so, or if so when we are going. Some say we are going to Urbana, but this is very low down on the Rappahannock, and it does not seem possible for us to go there. Yet now, if you can get in order to see that the regiment was fully sup-
slept with protruding toes, and that they were all in good order. This means we cannot guess, unless one intends to track the line from New-Baltimore to the Occoquan time and the gap of the mountains. This would be better than going to the Peppercornists and lying there all winter, but not so pleasant. Or it would be to be nearer Washington. None of us relish the prospect of staying there in the mud and cold all winter.

On the next March, I expect to suffer more than I have done hitherto. Since we left Catlett, we have had a chance to carry our traps, but we were obliged to surrender them to the owner at the camp, as he was a shaggy mule which we had picked upon the road. Now we shall have nothing but what we can carry on our hiders; and as we shall be obliged to carry forage, we cannot carry a great deal. Sota, Mississipp, and I will have to sleep in one shelter tent. This will do very well for them, but as I am about a foot larger than they, I shall be troubled with cold feet, as the deer and the fruit fall on the end of the blanket next to the opening of the tent. If they get quite warm by morning, I suppose I shall have to sleep on my boots to keep warm. You can make these oversocks about a foot long from the heel and band them by mail. When finished, tie & wrap them up securely, they may be nestled about in the mail, sometime before I get there.