There is no news. The draft is far back, gone on in perfect quiet. I think they will be on trains before they begin to gather to the strength. Then they may possibly be but I don't apprehend it. I don't see but that I can sleep on the ground as well as anybody.

The first night a horse came near getting into the fort kinds of a few minutes I woke me up. But I fear there is the same incident which has occurred. The sentinels play all night & calls one to sleep by the patterning of a gentle rattle to such it has not been inconsistent warm at night, tho' hot enough in the day time. We are not far from East River which accounts, I suffer for deep pleasant nights. On camp they several blocks from the river in I understand, all made ground. You must excuse the brevity left.
I don't think you need worry yourself about me. The possibilities of it now, that my regiment will remain either at Fort Marion or

or some other fort in the vicinity,

during the winter. It is much dumber to the rear. I think I will have but little difficulty or getting a decent which will enable me to spend time in these woods, with your love before going.

They say service has long been again but it is not to be for as I loan last year. It will probably be done before

long.

Early in looking very well

has gained about twenty pounds

since he went into the field the last time. Most of the other old.

grievous appear to have been

benefited by the hardships they

have shared there.