

Thursday March 11, 1863(?)

Bowling Green KY

I [.....] with pen in hand to write[.....] your kinde letter which I received last Tuesday and was glad to hear from you to hear that you are all well I am well as usual and enjoying good health this morning I [am?] off from picket we have a good deal of duty to do we have a good deal of picket duty to do now [end of page 1]

We have to [unreadable] picket most every other day and one day in a weak[sic] we have to go to nashville to d-gard a trane[sic] of cars there to keep the rebs from burning the cars our camp Gard has plaid[sic] out so that we dont have any camp gard anymore it is all plaid[sic] out we are a having very fine wether[sic] heare[sic] now it is as warm as it is in June in Michigan and cold nites[sic] the people are a making garden[sic] hear[sic] now and a planting corn.