



City

New York the 20: 1862

Dear brother and mother
I sit down this morning
to write you a few lines
to let you know that I
am well we left pondary
Saturday night for new york
~~we arrived at~~ we stoped
to albany and got supper
then we took the boat
across the river then we
took the cars we got in
new york city at eight
o'clock then we had to
march 4 miles to the
barricks I didnt have
time to write before we
left pondary I dont know
any thing more at present
only we expect to leave
for washington too night

the you must be a good
boy & and take care of
things till i come back
i am excoipt to send you
~~23~~ 23 dollars but i am most
afraid you wont get it
give my love to Jane and
tell her what i am now
for i cant write to her now
give my love to uncle
serpens folks
i shall hpt to stop
now for i have to go
and put ten men on guard
no more at present dont
write till you hear from
me again

From your
Brother Seth Hill

æ n. thought i would
send 25 colours