



J. Willsons Wharfe Jan
14
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Dear Mother

It is with the greatest
of pleasure that I sit
down to write to you
I am well and I hope
this will find you the
same I am tough as
a bear I weigh 15 pounds
more than I ever did
before I have been paid
off I thought I should
send some home but
I have bought clothing
and other things that
I needed so I guess
I shant have any to
spare this time I lost
all my clothing to the
hospital I was perfectual

• crazy as a bed bug
I was an awful sick boy
I imagined every thing
and I could not make
it seem right in a
good while we are
having good times here
now only it is so
mucky that it is
all most impassable
to sir you promised
to tell me a bout
the western mud but
I guess that the virginia
mud is a great deal
worse it is up to our
knees you must excuse
me for not writing
before and I will try
and do better ~~as~~ in
future write all a bout

The folks up there write
all a bout mr Rowlands
folks write how thing is
up there I think the
war is a bout to an end
it has never looked
so favorable since it
broak out as it das now
we are in winter quarters,
they are barracks and
we have got a stove
in there send me a
vest if you can
conveniently I dsr dont
know of any thing
more this time so
good by write soon
and I will do the
same give my love to
all enquiring friends



George F. Hill

write soon and direct
to

Battery E
14 Regt heavy
artillery M G S V
Wilson W Sharpe
James River Va

send me your
photograph as I lost the
one you sent me when
to the hospital write
how the watch gets
a long