

Monticello Geo. Sept. 14th 1865.

Dear Father –

It has now been some time since I heard any thing from home. I have been at this place since the 9th inst. & it is without exception as dull a place as I ever had the fortune to fall into. There is nothing to do no one to see & altogether it is as dull & uneventful a life as one could wish for.

I was sent over here temporarily to relieve one of our officers detailed on a Court Martial on the 9th. I had a long & fatiguing horse back ride of twenty five miles & was so tired when I reached the end of my journey that I did not get over it for two or three days. This is a small village of about 500 inhabitants before the war, & is the county town. There is hardly a bit of business doing of any kind. The men lay around their door steps talking politics or any thing else they happen to think of. They are having a revival in the Methodist Church & that seems to make some excitement otherwise there would be no life here at all. The citizens are all bitter secesh & I have nothing to do with them. I am kept pretty busy as I am acting as Provost Marshal & I have complaints of all kinds to listen to.

I am in the enjoyment of excellent health & hope all at home are enjoying a like blessing.

I hope we will soon get home. Our time is now very nearly out & I think we ought to be allowed at least a month to fix up & go home in. Our regiment is divided around at different places & I am stationed here with one Company. It will take two weeks to get us altogether & I think it fully time it was commenced.

Give my love to all the folks. Write soon directing to Madison Geo.

Hoping this finds all well

I remain
Your Affectionate Son
Frank.