

Oicksburgh Misss.

Feb. 28th 1864

Dear Mary I again take my pen to write you a few lines though I do not know whether I can think of any thing that will interest you except to hear that I am well and enjoying myself the the best I can we get but little news here and have scarcely any thing to do: so it is a hard matter to write an interesting letter to any one though I will do the best I can under the circumstances.

The Regiment has not yet arrived; though we are looking for it today or tomorrow: though it may not come for a month when it gets back I suppose it will go home immediately; but rather expect we will not get to go with it: therefore do not be disapointed if we should remain behind.

The boys that went out on that foraging expedition I spoke of in my last return ~~the next day after~~ ^{ed} on the 23rd having been down the river to Rodina where they got several thousand bushels of corn we have lived very well since they return ^{ed} on fresh pork sweet potatoes and molasses which they captured for their own benefit.

There was quite a celebration in honor of Washington in the city on the 22^d but I was not down it being a very warm day and not caring about running round I staid in camp.

We have very fine weather here now it is as warm here now as it is in Ohio in May the peach trees are in full bloom and the woods begins to show their foliage.

The health of the camp is tolerable good most of the recruits have had a brush of the dysentery but are better: there was one recruit of Co. A died on the 25th having had the measles and took cold.

I don't know what more to write I have received but one letter from you yet but still keep in good heart thinking I will get good news from home before long. I will close by hoping this may find you all enjoying good health.

Yours loving husband
G. H. Coulson