

Red Plain Landing Va.

May 28th / 64

Dear Mother

As every thing is
so low and the grade hangs high
and the old "Chaplain" says there
is no order for us to march
I will write a few lines so that
you will know when I am.

We left Alexandria yesterday morning
at 6 o'clock and landed here at
6 last night. I suppose you are
about to join the army of the
Potomac. They say when we get
out in front we shall be
ordered to send letters I don't
know whether it is so or not
The Chaplain left a man
back to Camp Parule to bring up

The Mail that came thru and
he has not come yet so I have
not had a word from home as
any other letter since I left home
you must excuse me for writing
with a bit pencil But I have
not got any ink I am not a going
to carry any more lead than
I can possibly get a long with
out I wish I had sent ~~sent~~ sent
home more in that sack
than I did I have got my
old ones cut a pair of pants
and a shirt that I shant
carry any farther than here
I wish I had sent them home
But I did not know where
an was a going and thought
I might need them.

There is a good many soldiers
here now and lots of sick and
wounded coming in all the time

from the front And a lot of
Prisoners are down to landing
loaded on transports they treated
and killed where we come
in And called us "Damn sons
of Yankin Bitches" and all the
damned names they could think
of I had a good swing to
lead my gun and give
them a shot. (The General says)

I hope I shall get a letter to day
for I am anxious to know if you
have heard from Mother since
I went away

I wrote to Mother
yesterday and sent 5 dollars
to her in the letter.

That is all the news I can
think of this time
as soon as I can
I will write again
Edell