

Fairfax Oct the 30 1862

Dear brother
I recd your letter this
morning and was very glad
to hear from you and to hear
that you was well your letter
found me well and tuff as
a buck I am getting fat
I way 159 pounds now well
allred we had a a very cold
rain here last Sunday it
was very cold that night
the boys run into woods to
make a fire to escape snow
I think we shal stay here
all wints

I write in charless ltr
to tell you to send me
ram stamps I wist you
would for I cant get any
hear send ram if you can

I had a letter from
father the other day
he was well

I have seen the place
where Kate Howard was
shot

I was out on picket guard
the other night I heard
sum pounds a running
a fox the fox run rite
clert to me I clart not
shot at him it made
me think of home

I cant think of much
more to rite

give my love to all
of the folks rite soon

Good by for this
time

from Sarah

Mr Harvey
Care
to Alfred Cure