Dear Brother:

I received your kind and welcome letter last night and was glad to hear from you and that your health was so good. I am well and tough as ever and hope these few li nes may find you still enjoying good health.

There is great excitement in our camp at present. The first was an old Duch (?) fortune teller. He told some of the boys fortunes and told it very same things that had passed for a year back and he told them that the war would close in less than four months and that we was only going to make two more marches. Well the next thing on the program was that we was all nine months men. Well that takes verry well- then the news came in that General Bushback offered to bet a thousand dollars to ten that we would all be home in three months. So you see that we have had quite an excitement. Well I hope it will be so although I like it hear first-rate.

We have had two months pay and expect four more this month. We was mustered Saturday and we have verry easie here at present. Nothing much to do but eat our little hard tacks. Newel is now captain promoted I heard. He was the here now. We havent drilled but two hours since we have been in this camp. We havent ben in a battle yet nor dont expect to although we have been very clost to it several times. I got some dried berries and currant sent me Sadurday night from Marry Sweetland. If you will come over you can have some of them.

Well Newel I have about plaid out on the news. I can't think of much more to write. I have received a letter from Delia last night. They was well as usual. No more at present. Write woon.

Good by from your affectionate brother

Peter Mount

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