

LETTER FROM A SOLDIER FRIEND IN CAMP

Castle Garden, N.Y., city P. mo 9th

Mr Andrew Park

Byon old pup how are you & how are the folks, what are you doing, & how are you getting along generally,

Pam well I & so are the rest of the boys that - came from Leon, we are having lots of fun, & some that - aint so funny.

Now then Pam going to give you a t w be some not very minute ~~minute~~ program of our proceedings,

we went from one place to any where we joined the comp I stayed there 1 day, from there we went to Elmira where we stayed 3 days, from there we went to N.Y. & here we are yet by gosh.

one Sam gave me a out of Elmira, which was as follows, a tin plate made me think of a flat boat & a tin cup that is the nearest like a post hole, of any thing, I can think of knife & fork, accordingly old fashioned one blankets all large & warm, & when I drew mine, I made a mistake and took 2

We are quartered in a place called Castle Garden, back of which runs the north river, there are thousands & thousands

of steam boats, sloops men of war, brig
 schooners, Ings, &c. I tell you Andrew it
 is a nice place here, & all there is lacking
 is to hear from old Leon, we have not
 heard a word from home since we left
 there, except this yesterday I saw Capt. Bann
 of Tombsk, & he said mother wrote to him
 after I left, that is all I have heard from
 home

Now Andrew, I want you
 to give my respects to your folks, all the
 rest of the folks (girls especially) & tell them
 I will write to all my friends as soon as
 I can, the amount of it is, I cant get
 money to pay postage yet, but pay day
 will come this week & then all will be well
 to tell I am going to leave Willard
 to tell the news, while I write nonsense

Now when you get this I want
 you to set right down and answer it,
 tell all the news & a damn sight more,
 kiss the girls for me & tell them I love
 it

Be a good boy & keep your nose
 clean,

Take well dearest Andrew
 I am yours forever

Passe Barll