Mrs. Khoda Quilliam

My Dear Wife

I am glad to have another opertunity of writing to you last sunday I leaf camp to guarte A wagon train with suplyes to the 11th Army Corps to a place call Cleavland Tenn there ware about 300 men from nearly every Redgt in the Corps we got there feusday nite and found the boys very glade to get hard bread again they had lived on pancakes and such bread as they could make then self for 2 weeks they marched a great deal and took what they could finde to live on they found a mill with a lot of wheat and they set Mr John Wilson to grinding flower and they took a train of cars loaded with flower and meal from the rebs they suckseeded in running they enjoin of in to a creeck but our cannon shelled them so that they could not destry the train but our men was not use to such living and it did not agree with them and they thought that they did not like their own baking quite so well as they did they old hard tacks but they started back for Camp as soon as day light nex morning and got here Feryday night

Dec 21st /63

Dear Rhoda

You must excuse me for not sending this sooner for on Saterday we moved our Camp and it is all confusion yet we air buillding comfertable shanties and I think we will stay here some time if we do and there is any way to get a box here I will let you know I got a letter from you yesterday I am glad that you have your money I wrote to father some time ago i want to know if he have hed the letter if he has i want an answer

J D Quilliam

Yours afectanate

Send a sheat of paper and envolope in your letters