

Camp Finkins

January 18th

58

My Dear Rhoda

I have just recieved a letter from you writing with pencil or scratched over you seem to feel very bad about being alone so long but you ought to be thank full that you air as well of as you air you air well proveded for and have a good house to live in while we air here to protect your home which would you rather to stay alone for a spel or to have me stay with you and have the rebels come and destruy every thing I know many will think it nonsense to talk of the rebels coming north but they went as far as they could and if they had not been driven back i think that the state would be over run by gray backs be fore now but you say a lot of others go well others say the same and i dont see why it was not my place to go as well as any body else and it is no worst for you to live a lone then it is for thousands of others now i think that i have the most reason to complain and i never felt more chearful in my lifi now i think that you do very wrong is allowing your self to fret while you might just as well be chearful and hapy i cannot read half of your letter it looks like as if Willey was trying to write i hope you wount make yourself such a baby to write and cry and think that i can read it i want you to try and see if you can make out half of it

J D Quilliam