

Camp James M. Brown, Jamestown
August 30, 1862

Dear Frant,

I seat myself to commune with you through the medium of the pen, and as I think of you and the times we have passed together I can hardly realize that I am going to war. God only knows things look dark at present, at least those things which concern our nation, but as for myself, I feel first rate.

We all got paid 25 dollars yesterday so now we can all have a spree if we wish. No, we will all be steady until we get home, and THEN we will raise heck.

Frant, I had my likeness taken four times last Saturday. I gave three to the family, and if you will give the one you've got to M.---, I will give you the other.

Write soon and tell me when you are going to school and where to direct your letters.

Yours truly,
Edgar Shannon

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