

QM Dpt 154th N.Y.V.
Near Goldsboro, N.C.
Mar 22nd/65

Dear Frant

Once more we have got where we can see out after a two months campaign through the enemy's country, without a base & but very few rations except what we foraged on the country, an enemy continually in our front and rear, a great number of Rivers, Swamps without number. I think there is not such another march on record. we have lived well. Some of the Soldiers have lived very poorly, Sometimes nothing but corn meal & bacon for days. There has been Six in our family with the drive. Cel, Brad Wood, Otis & the Nigger. Otis & Brad have had horses So I have made them forage lived on fowls, Sweet potatoes, fresh pork, fried cakes & Indian bread & ham. So you see we have lived well. the army has been successful & accomplished its objective & more we have reached our base & formed a junction with Gen Terrys Command The 112th is here our boys saw them yesterday. Frant I am in a hurry to night I just got a detail to go to Kingston 25 miles from here in charge of brigade wagons after provisions, to start at six to morrow morning & Cel is waiting to write a letter it is now ten o clock & I am tired & sleepy we have been up half of the time Since we left Savannah, till late in the night & Sometimes all night but Six months more & they cant keep me up nights. You must excuse me for this dry uninteresting letter, I will do better next time. So good night, pleasant dreams

Remember this war does not last always

Yours as ever
Edgar

Write soon

Give my love to all & accept a four fifth share yourself