

Mon 7<sup>th</sup>

Camp Moore, La March 7<sup>th</sup> 1863

Dear Mother,

Mr. Depart offering to fax a letter to you from me I will write you a few lines, though I wrote you and my Sisters a long letter last week, which I am not certain you will get. I also wrote Kinckley Hall, a long letter which I sent by the same source. — Dr. Perkins arrived here from the City last week, he said Mr. Hall gave him a bundle for me which was taken away from him by the Spanish officer who searched this mesle, I was very sorry to lose them especially the boots and shoes, but there is no use crying over spilt milk). Do not send me any thing more Mother unless you are certain it will reach me, for I have enough to get along with, for about six months, I bought a pair of shoes two or three days ago which I paid twenty dollars for, they are not very good but will last me one or two months anyway, Mr. Depart will let me have what clothes he bought out for himself for little or nothing, and then I will be comfortably fixed for Camp or any where else, I have not heard from George for a long time, the reason of which is that the Rail Roads are not in running condition, Mr. Chamberlain is very kind he offers to do any thing for me in his power and will let me have any thing I want on my own account,

I am getting you salary from Mr Hatch at present  
because there is so little to do, Mother I think  
very strongly of remaining with him when we get  
you all back again. For a year or two, he will  
give me eleven hundred dollars a year, and  
harris that to start on Mother I think I  
could farm to some advantage, but I  
will not decide upon what to do until I see  
Mr Hall, and Mr Rusk you, The bearer  
has a letter for it - which maybe you will  
give to some of you to give to me.

Sister Emily in her next letter to Alfred  
must remember you to him and let him  
know that I wrote him a long letter but  
that it got burnt up.

Mr D - will tell you  
all you wish to know about me, and give  
and say that I am very apt to tire  
you with my nonsense.

I will bid you with love to all  
good bye

From your aff Son,

E. W. Mudge