



Grand Junction, Tenn.

Feb. 9th 1862

Dear Mother & Sisters,

I wrote a few lines yesterday telling you where we were but could not finish it on account of our being ordered back to this place, where we now are and are likely to stay a week or so. General Beauregard was in Jackson but was too sick to make his appearance so we were greatly disappointed in not seeing him. we are all very well and in high spirits. I was made cook of the mess for the first week, and maybe will be reestablished when my time expires. My Coffee comes just in place now as we do not receive our rations of coffee yet although we will receive them as soon as we are permanently encamped which will shortly be the case.

By the time you receive this letter our left wing will have joined us, as we



have received news to that effect.

We are not yet in camp but our tents and baggage has gone out to camp we will likely be moved out there tomorrow, last night our Company took up our lodging in a Methodist church, and a very good nights sleep I had of it, only falling out of bed if bed it could be called one, as said bed was a plank raised up from the floor about two feet.

The first night out from New Orleans while running up a hill I fell and sprained my ankle very badly and was therefore excused from duty though it is very nearly well now, and I will likely be put on guard to night,

As for news I can give you none as I have not seen a ~~letter~~ since I left New Orleans.

It would really amuse you
all to see our shens cooking, here,
for we have none of us received our
cooking utensils yet and have to do
all our cooking in our plates
but luckily for our mess we have
a coffee pot, a sauce pan and a
tin bucket so we can get along very
well, our mess has the reputation of
being the best mess in the Company
which I say but I mean best for
cookers, in fact we get along so
well that our Captain Seal and
Adjutant honor us with their presence,
and say we cook admirably.
I am now writing on my sash spread
on the side of a hill, if you must
not expect me to be very particular
about the formation of my letters.
There are now several Yankee prisoners
in this town, and our boys beat
at them to an extent that is

Shamefully,

You may answer this letter and
direct to E. H. Mudge, Co. B. Crescent
Regt. Grand Junction Tenn. and
I think I will get it as we all
expect to stay here a week at least.
If not more, but you must answer
immediately in case we are ordered
away soon. A great many of
the people up and around
Jackson are said to be republicans though
they slap their mouths shut.

Tell Sister Sally I will write
her a long letter as soon as we
are settled down but will not be
able to do so until then.
I write lots of love for all I remain
your aff. Son and Brother

E. H. Mudge