Juhe the sixteen 1864 P-110

Wife dear I failed to get a letter mailed today I went out on duty Tuesday morning & did not get back to camp untill wednesday noon & then I was tired and sleepy I was on patroll in town It was the hardest work I have done since I came here We had to walk the streets every two hours & take any drunk or disorderly persons to the guard house & after nine oclock all persons have to have the countersin If they travel around any & after eleven every place of buisness has to be shut up We do not mutch troble but it is tiresome for a person that is not used to it Leroy Stevans died yesterday morning I went to see him on Tuesday morning & I did not think he would live untill I would get back He had been fligty for several days before he died He was well taken care of Had someone to wait on him all the time after he got bad There is none of our company sick now Some complaining

Well I believe I am at the same place I was when I wrote a letter once before the forage & quarter masters store house. I mailed a letter for you on monday & recived one from you & the Newark paper I got one Advocate I received a letter from Moris Osborn Give him my best respects if you see him & tell him I will answer as soon as I can You talked in your letter of taking a trip to see us There is nothing would please me better than to have you come if you can leave thing so you can be contented I would like to have you come if you can fix thing so you can leave, if there is any others coming for company I dont what to say about you sending a box of eatebles We get plenty to eat sutch as it is Roll Willson & Parr got a box and the things was mashed up very bad They wasent packed good I dont think it would be worth while to send butter It sells at twenty five & thirty cents a pound here

Friday morning I am at my post yet I will finish this & put it in the office & perhaps you will get it tomorrow. I will look for a letter every day from you untill I get one Some of our cavlry had a little scratch with some bushwackers on monday last twenty miles from here not far from Winchester One of our men was badly wounded Shot in the face & another slightly on the neck They took four of the rebels with their guns & horses They was brough here & put in jail The war news is all favorable as far as I know Well now if you take a trip over this way I want you to let me know so I can be shaved up I guess you would be glad enough to get a kiss anyway but I want to be slicked up some We have orders to keep our selvs clean brusk our cloths & keep our boots black

Steavans Brother was here but I did not get to see him He was to late to see his Brother alive He died in the morning before he got here

I have not got your last letter with me & I must put this in the office before I go back to camp I think there was some thing in it I wanted to write about but I dont know what it was now But I will know before I write again I am afraid I wont get a letter from you before monday & that seems a long time to wait

I must now close Give my best respects to all enquiring friends & espcily to William & Katarine

I remain yous untill death

JF Montgomery To my better half

good by all