

Head. Quarters.

Feb. 2<sup>nd</sup> 1864.

Dear Parents.

It was not that I dislike to dissapoint you. I would not try to write this evening. There is such a dearth of news, but I imagine you may possibly be writing to me under similar circumstances. I will try what I can do.

I received your kind letter of last Sunday evening in good season. I think we had about as hard a wind here last Sunday, as you did it seemed as if the old tent would blow down & it was awful cold too, but now it is warm and pleasant again, I do not think you would think as you do about the "old hill" if you was away, from it two years

I think it is the "dearest spot on earth  
to me" if it is a cold. Dear's hills  
I have some good news to tell you  
namely, that Charlotte's Commission is  
now building a chapel for M. M. O. O.  
Well they did not finish it in  
time to have service in it today  
but next Sunday I hope we can  
have the pleasure of going to church  
once more.

Gen. Meade returned the  
free part of last week, & now we  
are quite snug, our nigger cook  
got so important that we could not  
stand it any longer. & so we kicked  
out of the back house, & now I am  
taking my turn at cooking. I make  
some splendid dishes for the boys  
I would like to have you taste  
some beans I baked to-day I  
think you would say they were  
very good. I delivered that bundle

To Theodore Treadwell, & now believe I  
have delivered every thing safe that  
I brought out.

There is a report that the  
3rd is going with the 3rd Corps but  
I do not know how true it is, if  
they do go away from here I do not  
object I will have to go.

Well there is  
nothing to write about as you must  
excuse me if do not write long  
letters.

Take all the love an  
I can bestow on those he loves  
dearest & write soon to

A. A. Jones,  
Miss Dyer