

White House, Friday
7 A. M.

My very dear parents,

I have not received your Sunday letter that I generally get on Wednesday, but I suppose you are so taken up with the new courses that you have not had time to answer my one of last week. To-day our company is off from guard, & it is lucky for us, for the prospects are now that to-day will be the hottest of the season. The weather is getting just awful, a person sweats in the shade, doing nothing, so that it streams off from them. Luckily, there is a

Good - cost never close by,
You have no idea of the pain
prevents Mr. Bellam is get-
ting, every day. Regt's are pass-
ing and catch on the way
th there, surely when he
does move something must
break, none think fourth
of July will be the day
but it must come off!
before that, seems to me,
this is certainly the most
monotonous life I ever had
just the same old round,
every day, except once in
a while arresting a outlaw
for selling whiskey, & confis-
cating his oranges, lemons. He
is to our own use, which
is good food, to us, but
death to Mr. Butler, since
we were paid we live
high. The darkest thing

in rice, fresh butter, eggs,
milk, biscuit, and all
sorts of vegetables, & fruits
which they all quite reas-
onably. The preacher here will
be up before long. They
are beginning to turn head
now, & then we shall have
rich herds, ^{we} get our shirts
washed real good for five
cents, & that is cheaper than
to wash ourselves we think
Gen Capt. has gone to New
York with some rebel prisoners
& he will probably go to Albany
& see his friends & have a
nice time. I wish I had been
detailed to go with him.
The Regt. cheerfully close by
us over night & were burn-
-ned off in the morning, &
real to leave lots of things

among others. some cooking utensils, which we much needed here, we also got mattresses, blankets, &c! all we wanted.

Tell Carrie I should love to see her going to school. Next time she writes tell me what she studies.

This is a very dry uninteresting letter. But it will let you know I am all right. So Good Bye for this time. your ever loving son
Fred.