

\$23.66 I would like to go back to school, but if I come out of this alive I will make up for the lack, sometime.

Yesterday Sept. 26th was the day appointed by the President, as a day for fasting and prayer. Gen. Gorman had us all out to hear our Chaplain, I sent \$5.00 home in a letter. We think that peace will be declared in six months. *They were very optimistic.* We have heard that the Rebs have sued for peace for sixty days. I suppose that Jeff wants time to prepare to meet his God. The River is rising fast, about two feet in three hours.

Governor Ramsey was here last night and made a speech. I enjoyed it. I would like to have some of the nice melons that you speak of. The fruit is about all used up around here now. Too many soldiers, or not enough fruit. How many swarms of bees do you have now? How do the steers work, has father sold the old oxen?

I went to the little town of Poolsville this morning, Oct. 8th. As I passed along the road, it reminded me of Minn. The corn is ripe and cut up. The woods have begun to shed their foliage, and everything is tinted with the golden hue of autumn. I think, often of the happy days I have spent in the woods of Minnesota. I cannot say, I would like to be there unless the country is enjoying peace within its own borders. In nearly every paper, we see accounts of the Rebs entering the homes of good Union people and taking all the food their is. There is little doubt of recklessness of some of them. They have some well organized soldiery though. The boys of K company are enjoying themselves. They have 2 violins, a triangle and a bass instrument, and are dancing.

My company, G is down the river, on an island with Co.I. It was thought that the Rebs had pickets on it, but they did not. It is owned by a, Mr. Young. He has about twenty five slaves, and farms there. He is a good Union man, so he says. The boys gathered up some boats, made some paddles, and crossed over about ten o'clock at night, and encountered no resistance. The island is some three miles long. I have been down to carry them the mail twice. It is five or six miles down there and I do not start until after sundown. I am stopped quite often by the pickets, and have to give the countersign.

Oct. 19th. There are three companies of our Regiment on picket between the mouth of the Seneca River and Edwards Ferry, about