Camp neare Vicks burge Mis
January the 24 " 18.63
Deare Companion I sett my Self this evening
to Drop you a few lines to let you no that
I am well at this time hoping when thay
come to hand thay will find you all ingay
ing the same I have got nothing of importen
to write to you at presant oure foire is
very reeff heare Corn bread and very
poore beefe is what we have to eate
I am very Sorow to inform you that the
Small pocks has brake out in oure regment

The general has sent us out of the Brigade
one mile and a half there to Die yet
well there is no cas in Co, I yet though
we are looking for it to make it a pearence
ever day I hope that oure company will
ascape though the chance is very bad for
us to ascape from that affull Disease
thay have bin Some 18 or 20 Discreted from
the 30th Since the Small pocks has brake
out thay have ben firing Canons at
Vicksburge 3 Days though I Dont no what
thay was firing at So turn overe

Capt Bauman
11 Over Cats 11 Cachets 11 Over Cans
11 Centeens

thay keepe a heavey guard a round us day
and night no baddy goes out nor comes in
I think it is very hard to keepe us in
this Condission ever condision is bad
heare we have not Drowed any money
yet nor I Dont no When we will Drow
but I hope we will Soon for I Dont got
but litiel to backet on no money

a well line to Mat Browning if
you got eney Chinplasters you may
rop leters with them now for tha

ant worth a Conadentl Dam now
[illegible] you [illegible] Send
you one Matt I will rite you a
letter to Morow
Nancey I sent you one letter by hand
though I have ben a bittle cearless about
riting though I will Doo better from
now on all of oure neighbours boys
is well "I hope the time I not fere
of when" I will be permitted to meete
you and mortha at the dore
Nothing more only remains yours
until Deathe I B Coleman
to Nancey Coleman