Camp near Knoxville 30th Oct/62

My dear wife,

I have just rec'd orders to be ready to march at 5½ A.M. to morrow - Dont know where to. Probably by some route towards Murphrasboro, but perhaps for Chattanooga -

I am not without hopes that we may yet be ordered to the coast -

Elmer will probably give you more information on the subject - Mr Pollard on his way to Richmond brought me you your letter full of comfort to me -

I have no time to write letters and no time to collect myself sufficiently to to write - Betty looks well but tells me you are pining till you are thin - I hope to see you fat and saucy once more - Give yourself no concern about clothes for me - I am as well off as I could desire except for a great coat - My old black in which I have been sleeping for some time as a night gown is becoming quite rusty.

I send home in a trunk some clothing which I do not require - I will direct it in the trunk Mr Pollard brought us to Mr Pollard at Montgy -

Adieu my darling

H. C. S.

Keep the enclosed paper for me -

ALA. DEPT. ARCHIVES & HISTORY

Camp Near Knoxville ~~30th~~ Octo /62.

My dear Wife,

I have just rec'd orders to be ready to march at 5½ A. M. tomorrow-- Don't know where to . Probably by some route towards Murphreesboro, but perhaps for Chattanooga--

I am not without hopes that we may yet be ordered to the coast --

Elmore will probably give you more information on the subject--- Mr. Pollard on his way to Richmond brought me your true letter full of comfort to me--

I have no time to write letters and no time to collect myself sufficiently to write---Betty looks well but tells me you are pining till you are thin---I hope to see you fat and saucy once more---Give yourself no concern about clothes for me---I am as well off as I could desire except for a great coat---My old black in which I have been sleeping for some time as a night gown is becoming quite rusty.

I send home in a trunk some clothing which I do not require---I will direct it in the trunk Mr. Pollard brought us to Mr. Pollard in Montgy--

Adieu my darling

H. C. S---

' Keep the enclosed paper for me'