Camp Near Fredericksburg Va March the 14th 1865

Mrs Elizabeth Daniel by Dear Companion it is with the greatest of Pleasure that I embrace the present opportunity of sending you a few lines which will inform you that I am in the enjoyment of good health at this time hoping that these lines may reach you in Due time & find you & all the connection & friends in the Best of health Betsey I rece your letter that you sent By B. H. Peirson on the day after George Thrift left here Benny just got here that evening he had to stay in Richmond several days Benny looks Better than I expected to see him he went to Duty as soon as he got here. Betsey I sent you a letter by Thrift which I hope you have recieved it before this time. I was not right well when it was wrote but I have got about straight again Betsey we have the worst kind of weather here now it rains some & snows some & fair some & windy all the time my eyes are smoked so much that I can hardley see how to write they run water nearly all the time But for all

we are hired up so that we dont suffer
much from cold I cant say that I suffer
more than common of a winter I have a good
little tent large enough for four of us to
sleep in & we have Blankets enough to keep
us warm of a night, in the day time we have
very good fires to sit stand or squat around
just as we like but the smoke is very bad on
our eyes, my hands has but 3 cracks as yet
& they are not very sore I hope they wont
get any worse than they are I have not
doctored them any not so much as greased them
Betsey I am sorry that I have nothing
to write that will interest you but I'll
try to fill up this sheet with something
for it is better paper than I commonly get
to write on, Betsey I can say to you that
the company that is present in in very
good health also all the Regt so far as I know
that is good news, there is some few complain
ing but there always will be among so many
Betsey Bill Roberts, Thomas Barrow, & Jessee
Kirk sleep with me in my little tent
that I spoke about they are my mess, as
large a mess as I want to be in any more
small messes can fair better than large mes
Betsey you need not be uneasy about

me suffering from cold for I think I have got pretty well used to it & besides that I try to take as good care of myself as the circumstances will admit. I have no Duty to do but draw for the Company & give them out, that is verry light Duty I dont have to drill or do any guard or Picket Duty at all. I can tell you what we get to eat here we get one pound & ounces of flour quarter of a pound of Bacon. one fifth of pound of sugar & about a thimble full of salt to the man a day we make out very well on it without grumbling although it is very light feed. you need not fear the yankees ever subjugating a people that can live at so little expence. we pay some thru some times at 25 cts per pound. Betsy I want to see you & the children mighty bad but it will be some time before my time comes for a furlough there is so many that has never been home they think they have a better claim than I have & I cant blame them to go home when they can for I know they want to see their folks, I hope I may get to come this summer so I can get plenty of vegetables & fruit I never was so near burnt up for vegetables in my life

Betsey you said you thought you would send Matty to school six months you do as you like about that please your self and I'll be satisfied. a word to the children & I'll quit for to night Tell Matty that I want her to try to learn to spell & read by the time I come home so I can hear hear her read & spell Tell my man Jimmy pick up chunks for his grand Pa & mind off the calf for his ma & be a good boy. Tell little Sally to save some butter & eggs for her Pa and be a sweet lady & I'll send them some candy when Mr Welch goes Back if I can get it, I know it would be a great pleasure to me to be at home with the little creatures But so it is, Betsey I fear I have wearied your patients reading this unconnected & uninteresting letter So I'll close by asking you to continue to writ often & promising to do the same when not providentially hindered, so farewell for this time,

H. McD. Danielly
to his wife Elizabeth Danielly

P.S. I send this By the hand of Mr W. R. Browning. as him & S. D. Weaver is to start home on Furlough to morrow morning,

H. McD. Danielly