

Head Quarters Camp near
Woodstock, Va.

April 10th 1862.

My very dear wife I arrived here and reported to Col. Pend two days ago. all were but pretty tired, I wrote you at Strasburg and sent letter from there. the next morning Capt Hirst & I started on for the camp 10 miles. I got up refreshed - weather still pleasant and roads good. The roads were lined stile with wagons, cavalry, engineers & whole regiments of infantry. I stopped - am ordered to go to Winchester on a court martial.

Back again I buckled on my best regiments, borrowed the Chaplain's horse, and put off for Woodstock, got about a mile when I met Col. Pend & Col. Patrick of the 5th Ohio, R. riding back saying the court had adjourned till tomorrow morning when I shall put out again to be (what do you think) a member of Shilds general court-martial! this was a surprise to me. I may be there for several days - perhaps only one day - I well know where to begin writing particulars - suffice it to say I found quarters with Col. Pend very comfortable indeed. I intended going to a private house for quarters, but it set in raining very hard just after I got into camp and the Col. told me I would fare better here in a house, as the most of them are deserted and it would not be over safe to venture far. at all events I felt that I was now in the safest place I had been in since I left Winchester, right in the heart of a camp stretching for miles all around. I was very fearful I would take cold, but to my astorous humor I have slept here now three nights

and have not taken a sign of a cold - am entirely free from cough or hoarseness, in a word feel better in health than I have for a long time, fare is good, so far, and plenty of it. I am still staying in Pond's tent. he spoke very flatteringly of you he recollects nearly every thing you said to him at the Depot. This Reg. has had a hard time of it but they are getting things straightened up a little now. - our company has not had their tents for about 30 days - it is surprising to see what men can endure - they marched 17 miles the morning of the battle, without rest or eatins since the day before and got nothing that night they lay on the battle field without any covering of any kind and nothing to eat. But their tents came on the day I got here. and they are comfortable. Phillip Johnson slept right before last on the ground by a log fire in the mud & the deep - and nearly burns his over coat off him. I asked him if he wanted a discharge? "No sir." he replied, said he had not been sick a day since he left Goddard. Jimmy Allison is well nearly all well but 4 or 5 who^m I am getting discharged from service. There is a large body of troops encamped here - no enemy near except Ashby's cavalry skirmishing coming down the road from Strasburg we heard that a brieg sight in front of the camp that had been burnt by Jackson's men and which was over re built, was just completed and a battery was on the tapis for that day or the next certainly - come on a few miles farther and we heard the loud boom of cannon for several minutes. I thought they were at it sure but soon learned they were only shelling our pickets and with street & cettin all was quiet on de Shenandoah. The impression now is that we will be here for a week or two yes in fact the valley is pretty near cleaned out of rebels.

troops, and my not have much to do but take things comfortably
My company is badly out of gear. Adair has been lying back 2
5 miles beyond Winchester for a month nearly, with Rheumatism
at the house of a Quaker - but I did not know of it till I got
here - I just sent after my trunk today which I left at Winchester
we are 34 miles from Winchester and 16 from Martinsburg - we
walked till we would get tired - then mounted an army wagon
and ride till we got tired - the road is a turnpike as good a
road nearly as our old turnpike - the Manassas R. R. which
runs along here is deserted, bridges all burnt and велиng stock
all off - in fact from Martinsburg all the way through, it is a
faithful picture of "war's desolations" I took dinner with a
lady in Woodstock back here 4 miles - as I came through
she claimed to be Union - but they are all that now as
a big darkie told me. I asked him how the people all
felt now - "Oh all union now" - how were they before our
army came along - union or secesh, "Oh golly mass are
secesh af we sure"; but my notion is they would be anything at all
to get out of the war - my dear wife you can form no idea of the
desolation that an army leaves in its wake - I met an old
darkie along with one of Banks's teams - he looked more like an
over grown attorney outlaw than anything else - said he lived on
on de han'doa, had a wife and children - you left them, said
I - "yes left em in de hands o' God - he can take care em better'n
I can" "Left ole massa too, nothing but hard work down - miss
I've seed more fun since I been with de army than ever I see
at home in all my born days," ha! ha! ha!" and he hurried on - This
valley is full of darkies -

Yesterday we got the official news of the capture of Island 10 and
the battle and victory over Seminole - Col. Rose went
around notifying the different companies - and such yelling!
some of thought the was was over now sure - but I reckon not.
I begin to want to get a letter from home, dear! is there one on
the way or not - or it may be you did not get mine? how is it
do you get get your Wheeling paper? I hope you do we dont
get much news here and it is old when it comes - I just
now got a bundle of Jeffersonians and looked over one till I
got mad I had the greatest notion in the world to send
them back - disunion shuts meet but a cold reception here, I
do assure you - our pay master has not got into our Reg-
- yet - we are looking for him with a wristful up -

Dont give yourself any unnecessary concern about me, dear,
I am getting along finely - the top seemed to be place enough to
see me - poor little Jud. Murphy is nearly used up - from the effects
of some of his adventures in Fernandina - I dont hit him now.
Ad. Moore is looking fat and happy - Aunt Johnson is
well and getting along finely - but is most too easy with the men
the fact is our company are nearly spoiled by doing just about as
they pleased - When you write I want to know how you both
and Sirga are - but of course you will tell me ~~about~~ all about them
and yourself - how I would like to know whether she has any more
teeth yet - and whether she has got over that pestly cough?

You must pardon me my dear from referring to these things any
more than by bare allusion - because I know the best thing towards
keeping my health up is to keep my spirits up - and I could not
do this if I should dwell much upon home and the dear ones who
are nearest my heart. I will send you some money in my next
letter which I will write in two or three days - hoping in the mean time
we will get our pay. Now adieu! good bye, till I write again -
give my love to mother and kiss the little dear one. Mr. Burns
my life - me with all my heart and soul ever faithful husband