

Dec. 30th 1863.

Burnside Barracks. Indianapolis. Ind.
To His Excellency
Friend. Sir. B

Born was
rec^d a long time ago. Altho I did
not dare to write before this present
time for we did not know at what
moment our company would get marching
orders to some other place. I would say
that we are now in our winter quarters
guarding rebels here in camp morton
Indianapolis. Indiana. I believe that
when I last rec^d a letter from you I
was nurse in Hosp^t No. 16 Jeffersonville.
Indiana. Ward 6. But I did not like
that birth so I came to my company it
is now 108 miles north of the Ohio river
where we was before encamped. I have
come across H. F. Shelley. He is an invalid too.
Please excuse me for not writing to you
sooner. I am well at present. And I do
cincerely hope that these few lines may

discover you all the same. I wish
you had a merry Christmas. And I
wish you all a Happy Newyears.
No snow here yet. but rain in abundance

Eels whetting off. Ha. ha. ha. ha.
I played a sharp trick on you in my
last letter did I not. With that
locket. Ha. ha. I fixed that scetch
script so you would see that first and ~~at~~
so any body else could see the locket on the
other side. Ha. Did anybody see it.

Oh I tell you I had a gay old dinner at
Christmas. And what do you suppose it was.
Why it was old coffee and crackers or hard-
tack. as us soldiers call it. and fat bacon or
Sowbelly we call it. Now I will bring my
few lines to a close by bidding you write soon. give
my best respects to all inquiring. so no more at present

Hope I remain yours truly. Respectually J. A. Durochie
Direct thus Mr. J. A. Durochie. Esq. 2^d Co.,
Burnside Barracks. Indianapolis, Ind.

If you want the song collected
the battle cry of freedom
it will send it to
you. let me know
if you want it.

Very Respectfully,
Mr. George A. Durochie. Esq.,