

Camp Starkweather
Fort. March 11th 64
Friend Edgar.

As our friend Gay
has been writing to you and asked
me to write & improve a few
minutes although it is against my
principle to write to any body
who is at home blessed with all
the conveniences for writing until
after they have written to me.

You was in the army long enough
to know something of the inconveni-
cies under which a soldier writes.

We are up here upon the mountain
top where news seldom comes but
we are blessed with excellent water
and a pure atmosphere which
keeps us all healthy. The weather
is as warm and pleasant as is
often seen in your boreal region

in the month of May. The little birds are flying around as happily as in times of peace. Now as I write the sweet notes of the meadow lark are borne upon the soft breeze.

Friend Edgar: as I write to you many pleasing reminiscences of bygone days are recalled to mind & I am with you again (in imagination) teaching the "young" idea how to "shoot" or enjoying myself in a social capacity to the full satisfaction of my fun-loving nature.

I have heard but little from Brothertown since we left there. but I have often thought of the "Happy hours we once enjoyed."

I heard that Henry Pease & family had eloped for the purpose of evading the draft. — poor coward he is not fit to enjoy the blessing of a free government.

Please give my best wishes to all the old friends especially those who used to be my pupils and their parents. My compliments to John & Adelaide and tell them I hope they may live long in the enjoyment of married life to its fullest extent, and die happy leaving a good prospect.

Please ask all the friends to write to me, I will gladly answer all letters as soon as possible.

Hoping to hear from you again soon I remain

Yours in Friendship
Geo. W. Fernald.