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" " " Camped, Lake, Spring "

Mon June 4th 1868

Friend Abba...

I now take my
pen in hand to write you a few
lines to let you know that I am
still in the land of the living
and enjoying good health at
the present time as well as all
the rest of the boys from Brother-
town. We received that Box of
Victuals last evening and you may
be assured that it was with great
pleasure that we received such a nice
present from our friends at home.
The most of the things was badly broken
up but those 3 Shakes that you sent
me was not broken at all, but one
mess of Sugar was all smashed to
pieces. the bottom was split off
from the Box

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