

#1

March 24th 1863

Camp Winder

My Dear Sister

I received your kind letter of the ninth I was rejoiced to here from home once more and to here you are al wel. You said you thought of me often but I do assure you you do not think of me any more than I do of you al. You said ma had saved me some white puddings Oh how I wish I was home to get some of them. I am very glad to here that you have gotton some of my shirts done. I drew two shirts from the government tel grandma I took one pair of socks and raveled them out and darned my others with them. My pants have worne out in the seat I took and put a patch on and darned them al though.

We are still in our winter quarters we have a splendid tent four of us stay in it we went to work and built a nice fire place and we cook by it when we first came here we lived very wel but now every thing is so scarce that we get nothing but what we draw. I have just finished drawing rations and what do you think they were nothing but some flower salt and fat midlings. I have not been sick a day since we have been here. I had a bad cold about a week but I went to the Doctors straight and he soon cured me

I must now close as it is getting dark. I am very sorry to here that ma is sick I hope it wil not be long before she wil be wel. Give my love to al here is a (kiss) your fondly attached brother

C W Tabb

This is a letter written by Charles William Tabb to his sister Mary Park Tabb.