

Head Quarters Va. Regiment
Camp Buena Vista Feb 3^d 1848.

My Dear Father & Mother

As to day presents itself, as a rainy day here, which is rather uncommon to us. As I do not believe we have had a rain before for three months. And as a day of this kind all ways gives us a few leisure moments more than any other day. Keeping us from drill &c. I will engage the time in writing you something to read, altho I have nothing to tell you very different from my last. And indeed I sometimes think I weary you too much with my uninteresting scrawl tho as you appear from your letters always to be happy to hear from me. I will try and fill this sheet with something - and I believe I have not written a letter to you for some time since. I received your very kind epistle, on yesterday, informing of Amanda's bedding and the grate farfango. You have had, I wrote you some time since, informing you of my surprise of the fact, as it come so unexpected to me; tho you state it is now all over. I am happy to hear you had such a pleasant time of it. And tho I were not there to partake of the pleasure, I was nevertheless remembered, by some of my old friends and associates, at appears you are all satisfied with the match. And of course I am as you know my motto, always is please your self, and you please me. So I shall live in hope by the time I return should this war last much longer. I will have such an increase of brother in laws, and relations

I will be able to travel over a good portion of our good old Common wealth, without going amiss for friends and stopping places. I presume you feasted much more sumptuously about the time of the wedding than I did. As at that very time I was with a scouting party, in the Cordillera Mountains, which was not uncommon to produce a hearty pair of legs, as well, as a considerable appetite for a piece of Bacon and bread. Tho' as the dutchman said (all his good when we are so hungry.) Nothing new has transpired since I wrote you last (More, than more rumour of peace. Our last intelligence from the City of Mexico brings news, that the prospect for peace is decidedly better than it has ever been, and in fact some want to go so far as to say it is without doubt. Tho' for my part I cannot say, as I have been stampeded) so often. I cannot place as much confidence in reports as I would did. You continue to appear anxious for me to make a speedy return. Indeed I almost wish peace would be made on your account. I must assure you I am beginning to become tired of a life of this kind, as I had always hoped that we would be kept in active service, and not tied down to a camp life. Tho' it appears all is uncertainty here. And what is now to be the result of this war term can only determine. I must confess I feel exceedingly anxious to see home again and my many dear friends and relations. As nothing could be such a treat to me I also begin to feel as I am losing much time here in making nothing for my self, neither

honour glory or money. I had hoped that I would
succeed in getting an office in the regular Army
tho it appears my hopes are rather doubtful, I
would be proud of an office in the Regular Army as
it would not only give me the privilege of coming
home on furlough, but would add much to my
comfort. And would pay me well for my time.
Yes I shall not despair hope for if the war should
last they will certainly be a large force raised, which
will make quite a field for promotion and
then perhaps a passing notice will be taken
of my claims.

Things go on here after the old style, the same
ports and beans to eat, and same old duties to
perform. I see no chance for an advancement.
It appears Gen Scott has determined that we
shall never share any of the honours of this
war, I must close this scrawl, as our bear suit
is now ready, and to lose a dish of suits in
this Country is no small matter.

Please write often and give me all the news
I should like to hear what has become of my
poor horse, wash Dear Lee Francis I want her
to take possession of my wash, tell Fanny I
wrote her two letters tho I suppose she left Lexington
before they arrived there. My love to all
inquiring friends, tell every body to write soon
I want to know what is going on, please give
this badly written scrawl, and ever believe me
to be with renewed regards, Yours truly,
John P. Brock.

P.S. I would like to know how why Sampford Poles
does not write to me as I have written him two letters

And have never received any reply. I continue
to hold my post. tho I am determined to throw it
up. And seek promotion with my Company. as
I think it will be the best for me in the long
run. And I am determined to have a Commission
L.P.B.

Met. White room. 9
1790

From the Army
of Occupation
at Fort

NOV 10 1790

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