

Fort Snary  
March the 3rd, 1863.

My Dear Father: It is with much  
pleasure that I now embrace the  
present moments to write you  
a short letter. I have but  
little news to write; but, however,  
I write to let you know that we  
are yet alive, and very well at  
present. Well enough, nevertheless to  
be on guard.

Times are very dull at this place  
now. There is but little excite-  
ment in camp.

Jos. Rawlings and Charley are  
well. Harry Williams and the  
rest of the boys are well also.

I hear but little from Capt.  
Kelly now; but I hear enough  
to know that he can't get me back  
to his Co.

The had some very bad weather  
in February. We had a snow eight  
or ten inches deep.

We get enough bread and meat  
to eat now, for the first time since  
I have been at this place. We have  
been drawing for the last week  
a half of a pound of meal per day.  
If nothing happen, I shall get  
get a furlough in five or six  
weeks.

I shall be compelled to close my  
letter by not having any thing to  
write. So excuse me for to show  
a letter. Write to me soon and  
tell the rest to write.

Your devoted Son

A. M. Paulding