



Washington Feb 16<sup>th</sup>  
there was nothing of  
much importance a  
going in camp to day  
Feb 17<sup>th</sup> we drilled in the sabre  
squadron drill 18<sup>th</sup> It rained to day more  
war news went on dress parade at  
sundown Feb 19<sup>th</sup> We had a tip top  
regimental drill, there was five other  
regiments on our drill ground a practice  
going on making charges three of their  
horses fell down and two of them rolled  
over their riders and gathered themselves  
up and dashed on after the rest of the  
troop and left their riders to go limping  
along digging the mud out of their eyes  
Received a letter from home to day Feb 20  
our drill was the same as yesterday  
Received a letter from Harrow and Curran  
Feb 21 Drill the same as before Received  
a letter from Frank Williams to day



Feb 22<sup>d</sup> I was on guard duty  
to day the ground I had sang  
so sweetly that time passed so  
lively through the day at night  
a shower of rain passed away the  
time for me two officers came into  
our camp so drunk that they could  
hardly get on their horses there was a  
private with them trying to get them  
to their own camp one was a Captain  
the other first Lieutenant quite a sight  
for the N. P. 9<sup>th</sup> to exhibit

Feb 23<sup>d</sup> to day is the Sabbath  
I went to hear Stever preach his  
text was the 29<sup>th</sup> vers of the fifth  
Chap of Deut. we had a bible class  
in the evening and a hip top one  
so there was 14 present Elder Stever  
came in for the first time it was  
the first time that I have spoken  
to him in camp Feb 24 it was  
very pleasant this morning we drilled



with the carbine it commenced  
raining about noon and the wind  
blew furiously it tore up some  
of our tents and blew down some  
of the trees in our camp in the  
city it overflew houses and blew down  
two stone churches a tin shingle struck  
a man in the neck and almost severed  
his head from his body it killed him  
we had a prisoner with ~~a~~ his arms  
and head through a barrel a marching  
around with it the wind blew him  
down and rolled him down a hill  
a distance of 15 or twenty rods Feb 25  
it is very pleasant this morning  
there is a blue bird in the tree over  
our tent a singing very sweetly  
it sounds like times past and gone  
Feb 26<sup>th</sup> it is pleasant still we  
have a regimental drill to day  
Orlando & wrote Old Mr Kingsleys  
drilled folks a letter last night



Feb 27<sup>th</sup> 1862, we drilled as  
usual we had to sign the  
muster roll today I wrote  
a letter home today we had a  
fife class last night and it was  
a interesting one to Gen Palmer  
was in camp today the weather  
is pleasant

Feb 28<sup>th</sup> we are getting our  
breakfast we have been out to roll call  
and now I will finish this and send  
it off we are going to have a review  
today and be mustered for pay when  
you write let me know whether it is  
safe to send money home in a letter