

On the Road.
Thanks giving morn.

Dear Mother:

I didn't get home, for the "big eat," did I? Well, never mind, I'll eat all the more, when I get there. Where am I? Oh yes, we've passed Cleveland Ohio, about one half hour ago. So by that, you know just about as well as I do, where I'm at.

We left the Fort, yesterday morning at about 9⁰⁰, in a mild blizzard, and got on one of the little Government boats and headed for Hoboken, N.J. where ^{we} dropped about 150 men. The voyage was uneventful, except for the things which everyone else on the

boat seemed to have seen before.
It was all new to me, and I thoroughly enjoyed every minute of the trip, even if I was cold. From Holoken, we went to Weehawken, N.J. where we embarked. 1000 of us. Sweatland, McCauley, Weldon and myself, comprise our intimate family, of course, we are all brothers. Neil is not with us, he is still at the Fort, and in a way, I'm just as well satisfied.

We left N.J. and took the West shore route, which is considered, as good as the best scenery? Oh! my! It was wonderful. We followed the Hudson right ~~away~~ along, and I can't begin to describe it. We have 20 cars, in our train, all