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Bridgeport March 20 1864

Dear Brother B

I received yours of the sixth yesterday, was very glad to hear from you all especially that you having such good meetings & were trying to be a christian, that is of the most importence & should be attended to firs of all, I presume you are at meeting this evening I should like to be with you & enjoy the priveledges of home & Christians friends, but those I have here, yes I am thankful for that, all in our cook shanty are professers, John Swift, George Randolph & R Watson, Watson has been sick & another man has helped some, Watson is some better but not able for duty, We have a very civil set in our tent also

Dused as before

give away, we throw away. I am getting so I cant eat my ration of sugar now, that is always worth 15 or 20 cts 3/4 lb a ration we fry our bacon & sell the fat to the baker for 12 cts, burn the meat Coffee fetches from 35 to 40 cts

Monday afternoon — have been baking the wind was just right to smoke & my eyes are most smoked out, sent our flower to the Baker this afternoon to exchange it for bread, so it will be easier for us. I expect we will leave camp soon, about 40 of us, are going about 30 miles toward nashville on the railroad to build stockades or forts

Two of our pickets were shot on their post night before last Not of this Regiment we do not have picket duty to do but have to stand guard around our camp, We do not fear the Rebels here much, but calculate to be ready for them, have all got guns & amunition now

The weather here is very pleasant but cold for this climate just right for comfort, You Said the town had raised a tax to pay those that went on the last call, Do I get that or has there been another since I enlisted I know. He called for two hundred thousand more but they were put in with the others & to be drafted the same time Write often Your Brother John