

Potsdam Nov 29th, 1861

Dear Friends,

We are now at Camp Union. Dan did not wish to enlist if he had to go alone and, to make a long story short I enlisted with him. We were inspected and sworn in and are now Uncle Sam's boys. Dan has got a pair of' new shoes and is in his element.

Tell [Seymour] Western that I cannot take their school. Uncle Sam wanted me so much worse than the District that they will undoubtedly forgive me. Our sleeping apartment is warmer than at home and plenty of-blankets to lay on. I wish you to send me in my Satchel, 1 cotton and 1 woolen shirt, 1 Pair Stockings, and my razor and lather box.

Dan wants a cotton shirt and a pair of Stockings. One of us will be at home week after next.

Perhaps we will both come together. They are not going to grant any more furloughs till the last of next week. Please direct to. John Whipple Potsdam care of Lieutenant [Myron] Cushman, Co I, Camp Union.

PS Our Captain McCane had a cinder drop into his eye, which inflamed it, and the inflammation spreading to both eyes has infirmed his sight so much that he cannot command and we have got to elect a new captain.

Yours John

Again if the sleighing is good perhaps Mr. Hurlbut will come out and see us. If not send the things by express, prepaying the charges. Tie a string to the satchel key, hitch it to the handle and drop it into the satchel.

John

More next time as I have got much to write.