

C. W. M. Oct 28, 1862
From W. M.

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Lexington Ky Oct 28th 62

Dear Mother.

Perhaps at this moment you are thinking of your 24 year old son. When I ~~got~~ ^{woke up} this morning I remembered my birthday & determined to write you about it. Last night was spent in a most wretched manner I could not sleep at all. My bones ached in every limb & I thought the rheumatism was upon me. It has been very cold here for some days & the snow fell night before last several inches deep. Our tents were pitched which sheltered us, but we were obliged to sleep on the ground with but one blanket under us. I have had it cold nearly ever since leaving Covington, but will get over it (soon I hope). Martha's letter came yesterday to cheer me. It was the first really good letter that I have received since leaving home. She tells all the news & gives a little bit of both. Mr Stuart (the gentleman she speaks of) has been in camp for several days & told me all about his pleasant visit to Sharon. He also brings an invitation from Mrs McGowan to visit her home. Who are these McGowans? I have heard several times of them lately. Capt Ring of our Regiment has just come from Mt Sterling & says Mr McGowan told

told him to tell me that I must come immediately to his house. I felt no disposition to make any visits now for my roughness would exclude me from any respectable house. Capt Rogers arrived here on yesterday with part of his company from Cairo. They are all looking well. Tom Carpenter & Simon Foster were left behind at Mt Sterling on account of a slight indisposition but will be up in a few days.

It is believed now that one will go into winter quarters at this place. If so Pa must come up to see me it is only a days ride & he will never miss the time.

I tell Martha is mistaken in the name of one of the photographs sent home by me. She calls one of them Sadley when it should be Taylor. I did not send Sadleys likeness at all. Tell Martha that her friend

Ed Hemming is in the Regiment & a clever gentleman too. He often speaks of the family & sends much love to you all. I spent the whole of yesterday afternoon with some young ladies close to our camp. One of them is a charming little piece & says she will follow me through the whole war if I will take her along. She says she fell in love with an officer in the Southern army when Smiths army was here but now she will forsake all for me. Her mother is a great Rebel. When she heard her daughter make the above remarks turned up her sharp nose & walked away. You can well understand my feelings on reading about the pleasant times you have

had at old Sharon. You know how well I enjoy a little dance. The Camp is so dull that I cant make my letters interesting. At home you have plenty to write about but here there is nothing.

Your affectionate Son

J. F. Moore.

Tell Pa if he concludes to send my sword to deposit it to Jack Sharps Long Store. If he cant find any one to send it by.

The Major Sadduth that Martha speaks of in her letter was killed in Owenaces the other day.

J. F. Moore.

William Ellis has just come in my tent & sends his respects. He wants his wife to know that he is "well & as hearty as a buck."