

Camp Butler. Springfield Ill.
Sunday. March 12th 1865

Dear wife.

I write to let you know that I am well, and hope these few lines will find ^{you} enjoying the same blessing.

It has been quite cold since we came here, but to day it is quite pleasant.

We have been out to church to day, and had a good congregation, and heard a very good sermon. I am determined to live the life of a christian, and that no temptation shall lead me from the path of duty, or keep me from meeting you in Heaven, if we never meet here.

Jerry Smith came to our Barracks yesterday, - By some mistake at Prooria, he is assigned to the 47th Regiment and cannot come into our company now, but Col. Bryner says he will transfer him to our company when we go to the Regiment.

Our company is not yet organized, but it will be in a few days. There are a good many men in the camp that I am acquainted with, and also several in our company.

Scoville is well, and his company is under marching orders, and have drawn their arms. They have drawn three days rations, and expect to start in a few days.

Dear wife keep in as good spirits as you can, Kiss Laura

Ellen for me. I sent my money by Barney Fleming to Abrama Hutchinson, and told him to get word to you or father, so that you could get it. - \$4.30, was my Bounty and I sent \$4.25. I had a dozen Photographs taken in Peoria, and they were to send them to Trivoli by mail sometime next week. When you get them you can distribute them as you please. I want you to write as soon as you get this, and let me know how ^{you} are getting along and whether you have got moved. Direct your letter to Springfield. Camp Butler Ill.

I may not get it, but we may stay here all this week and if we do, I can get your letter

We are not certain that we shall go in the 47th Regiment. But we expect to, and if we do, you can easily find out where they are, and letters to the Regiment, will follow us till we can get them.

I am enlisted in the new organization, and shall remain with them. I sent my clothes to Abram Hutchinson it being the nearest Express Office.

We came into camp on Wednesday morning, and did not get our clothing till we came here. When you write to me, let me know whether father Brewing has sold out or not, and whether you have heard from Johnny.

Give my respects to all enquiring friends. I cannot think of anything more to write now, but remain your affectionate husband till death.

I still keep in good spirits, and the boys are sociable.

Y^{rs} M^c Coy. by F. R. Joy