Camp Bama, Vista Mexico
Saturday, Decm. 17th, 1847.

My very dear Parents,

I again seize the opportunity of a writing to you of my kindest regards. I received a letter from you this morning also one from Lumenia Denpas. Mary and some of my acquaintances. And as a result, they were hailed with an indescribable pleasure, I am truly sorry, I have nothing to write you that would equal the value of your own. I am truly happy to hear you are continuing to enjoy the blessings of a fine and pleasant country. I have enjoyed continued good health ever since I arrived in the country, and I have almost been induced to believe that heaven had smiled upon me, in that respect. I have had many ups and downs since I left you, I have seen some happy hours. Some very good, I have continued to try to look upon everything for the best and not to let any thing disturb me, and I must now thank God's providence for what little peace and I have been able to see here. My feelings have frequently been shake at past events. My very blood has been made to run cold in my veins at the fall of some dear friends or some thing else, I have met with many friends here, that one need no words, they have gone some distance to the south by change and other, yet I have been all the more at home, ready for better things. You speak a great deal of my and express through out your letter all the kinds solace and how a parent could propose for a child. I must assure, I feel happy when I read your letters, and
to find I have much to parents. I am apprehensive of the future. You may judge for me, I am bound to you by many ties. I no my future is equally the same for you. I see that I have done wrong in some things. And you feel fearful of my future actions. I have said I would make no promises. The only conduct for the future should speak for itself. And now I ask of you never fear me. As I have determined to do nothing but the Sword of the enemy or death shall keep me from you. I no that I am bound to you by many ties. And should. Kindly fortune smile upon when the dangers of this campaign. My next effort shall be to return to my connections and friends to try to repay them for what they have done for me. You appear to be anxious for my return. And I think I am doing but little here. Happy would it be to witness the day when the peace have no more war. I frequently picture to myself the happy meetings of my friends. That I be no chance for me ever to return until the war peace be no more. Such a thing as acting deceitful and get out of the service I cannot think of. Such a thing as getting a discharge before the war close is of no use to think about it. It be for the best. I would be willing to return. But for your sake could I do not honorably. If I am not dissatisfied, I am willing to remain longer if they will give me active service, I am tired of doing nothing and passing over the same monotonous details of camp life. So I am in hope a change will soon take place, and we may either be able to conquer a place.
we fall in the attempt. I do not fear my own life and never
have, and all I ask for is a chance to sell it at its value.
We have heard thousands of reports and in relation
to the termination of our war, we have frequently
induced to believe that, as it appears, no one knows
what is to be the result; The Surely something will some
time be done, but the kind of work cannot last much longer.
I have no more of a letter to write you concerning us
we are still at Buena Vista. Two weeks ago we had a
small skirmish with the Indians. We lost but
one American killed and five wounded. About fifty in
dread killed. The snow fell here last week one inch
depth, more than they had here all last winter. The
weather is pleasant here now, the very dusty and dry
Olden times makes it think we have been advanced probably before Christmas, the I don't think so, the prospect
for peace appears more dull now than I have ever
seen it, no one can tell what will follow.
Ma, you tell Me you want to know how I am. I wrote
you are about our hard here if I could, the I do not
find leisure or how to commence. Our provision Consist
of Bread, salt pork, or bacon, coffee, and sugar. Any
thing else we may want we have to buy here. The meat
comes here at high price. Strictly speaking the sea
is very rough, the one can get out to anything we have
all our own clothing to do. They are many objections to
soldiers back to the states as it is most impossible to
buy anything you may want, at your price. The all
these in no more than we can expect as soldiers.
you ask me to tell you my wages here. They are seventeen dollars a month. Your State Pension Wages my wage is eleven hundred and one year he is entitled to. If you look in any of the army regulations you can find my pay laid down, at what I tell you our pay to be but a poor thing here. The price of everything being so high it does not go far. We do not know what for. No it does not matter much as we can do quite as we have done nearly as well without it as with it, our clothing is the principal thing. The Hat. The shirt, the Jacket, and coat do not cost for my uniform, do not no what it cost as I had to write to him for it from there. Mr. Munson and did not receive it until I landed in Mexico. The it might have cost that amount, I am sorry to inform you it become very much used and worn in crossing the Atlantic. No one paying attention to it and had been of very little use to me. The Service is very hard on clothing. And it has cost me nearly all my wages to keep myself decent. But I must have him to keep an account of all our affairs. Should I ever return. I feel bound to him for them. I wrote to Dönitz some months ago that I would be pleased to get a commission in the regular army for service reason, but the pay would be five times as much, next we would have better and lastly it became time I could resign and come home, and would undoubtedly be a more honorable situation. I would have written sooner the I still thought peace would be made. I would be glad if my friends would at it him. I received a letter from him yesterday which stated he would do all he could for me. I ask you confidential if he would get your friend assistance. I would rather, I must be happy to meet again and if I do I must work as I have written to you in great haste, and have not the time to waste it over to day in our hanging in day and we are all one bound to be just. My love to all and ever believe me to be with you or regard yours truly.

Adams. J.P. 1816.