Foot Library
March the 3rd, 1863.

My dear Father: It is with much pleasure that I now embrace the present moments to write you a short letter. I have but little news to write; but, however, I write to let you know that we are yet alive, and very well at present. We are enough, nevertheless to be on guard.

Times are very dull at this place now. There is but little excitement in camp.

Jes. Planting and Chadley are well. Harney Williams and the rest of the boys are well also.

I hear but little from Capt. Kelly now; but I heard enough to know that he can't get me back to his Co.
We had some very bad weather in February. We had a snow eight or ten inches deep.

We got enough bread and meat to eat now, for the first time since I have been at this place. We have been drawing for the last week a half of a pound of meal per day.

If nothing happen, I shall get a furlough in five or six weeks.

If shall be compelled to close my letter by not having anything to write. Do excuse me for not having a letter. Write to me soon and let me the rest to write.

Yours devoted Son

M. M. Raulting