

Nov 17th 1862

Dear Father,

I have just got time to write a few lines this morning and let you know that last night at ~~10~~ two o'clock we were waked up and ordered to pack knapsacks and be ready to march at a moments notice it was raining hard at the time we got ready and then were ordered to load our guns and be ready to resist a charge of cavalry it was so dark we could not see a hand before us but nothing turned up last night. I told you that I going on picket today but we have different orders this morning we are all going out on a



~~on~~ sort of scouting expedition  
 the rebels are getting most to  
 sancey and we are going out  
 to teach them good manners  
 our pickets were drove in  
 last night and a man in  
 company I was wounded in  
 his leg but I must get  
 ready to start so Good Bye

From Henry

write soon