

Camp Wheeler
April The 2 1863

Dear Wife,

I will take ~~up~~ my pen in hand to let you know that I and Tom is well at this time and I hope when this comes to hand it may find you all well.

I am waiting to day for a letter, I don't know whether I will get it or not. I have not much news to write at this time but I wood be glad to hear from you, but I wood be still gladed to see you all. We had 2 recruits last nite they was Buck Halcy and Jim young, Buck Headpreth(?) and John Williams. Tho I got back last nite two — all the boys got letters. It is a great satisfaction to hear from home.

I would like to know how Marten is today. I began to want to hear from him mytary bad, the mail has cum but not letter for me. I have not much news to rite. I will tell you of a scrape that I was in, it is the first such scrape that I ever was in my life and I hope that it will be the last that I will have to do; but a man can not weicht when he cam

steal something to eat. Now I will tell you
all about it. Myself and John Dove and
Sergeant Woods went to hunt sum meat and
we went about a mile and a half and we
found a fine hog not far from the house
The old man was in the yard and we
drove the hog off and killed it. It was
a fine hog and we had plenty of meat
now. A man is obliged to buy or
steal hear for we don't get making
hardly to eat. We bought us a peck
of meal and we have plenty now. I
have one shoulder and a piece of
another one. We live at home and board
at the same place. Well I have told you
about this scrape. Tom the boy has
gone to town today. I can not send
them rings in this letter for I have
no more horn to make them out of
at this time, but I will make them
and send them to you all. I can't
get ~~out~~ no time to send them. I want
to know if you did get the last ~~ones~~ ones
I sent to you and if you had get them
that John sent ~~by~~ Yes and Mine or not
and if you did get the one I sent in
another letter or not I sent Marten and
and his a — in another letter

Beey (Becky?) we draw flour, meal, bacon
quarter of a pound a day and salt. we
can live very well if we did get enough
of meat. Beey, Elbert Kitchen is cum in
home a I will send by him a letter and
I will send my over coat home too.
I might cum to a close by saying I
remain your loving husband. Till death
do us parting more at present excuse bad
riten and spelling if your please.

A. J. Beam to S. L. Beam

