Camp. Curtain

Sister M.H. Brown

I seize this opportunity of writing you a lines to let you know how we are getting along. I am writing under canvas tent, and the rain is coming down as usual. Clover, came to day, and I ask you to get all the boys to join in. The boys are all first rate.

We have got all our clothing now. There is no depot in camp. This morning that the President was assassinated last night in his private box in the theater, and also secretary Seward. I heard now that Lincoln died this morning at 7 o'clock. This is bad news for us at this time, if so. The rebels will make their last effort to free themselves from the press of justice.
There is all kinds of rumors about in camp.
Have you heard from John lately and has he the letter from home yet. We were going to have a great day to day in honor of the recent victory.
Our company were to act as battery men and we were all uniformed in style and had our cannon all out and great preparation were being made to have a great day both in camp and town when the news came of the assassination of our President. There no doubt that the assian was tried to do so we are not organized in to a company yet. I don't know where we will be sent as we have not been assigned to regiment yet. we
may be here for several days yet, we have got no provisions and cannot for a few days get a loaf of bread in the morning and coffee, meat and coffee to dinner, a slice of bread and a tin of coffee for supper. This a come down from what was at home I see Bill Miles, Sam, Henry and Ben Kelly almost every day. If you write do so and direct to camp. Curtail Care of Capt. D. O. Brown. give my respects to all enquiring friends hoping and believing that that good who has brought me thus far will guide me by home again. From your Brother B. O. Brown.