Satin
Camp Shiner
Jan 29th 1862

Dear Mother, I received your letter while on reserve picket at Corpus Christ. I think we had the finest time on picket of any time I have been on. We were back from the river and had only one guard and the only one arriving might strike were 14 files so that there was nothing for us to do only shoot at a mark and hunt squirrels and any thing we had a minned I am sure you have not received my letter stating that the boy had come and that there was something in it. That a fellow scout got in this army every day there is nothing of much interest going on in camp. I suppose you have heard that our Colonel N.P. O'Day is appointed Brigadier General.
I have heard some of the boys saying that Lincoln was trying to get the 8th Maine Regiment in the Brigade and if this is so we will go to Big Round where there is more active across. Maybe you would like to know whether I am in Louisiana or some other place for Napoleon Jackson. Scenouske Demas if we can. I am glad of our Connel's name I do not know who can you wrote it to know the direction well it should be directive from Washington DC care of our Connel (But he is promoted so I am not sure who will be our Connel) I am afraid you will be all the fainc sending boxes and all the time a time telling your self about one when I can get along our bread and coffee baked beans and fruit
We have been having very bad weather so rainy that it is almost impossible to get around. I have heard that the Government is going to levy tax on soldiers to the extent of a dollar and a quarter. I am one who will be ready to help sustain the U.S. Treasury. I do hope that this will not pass for I am afraid that unless we do something to feed the Treasury it will give out before we can wipe out this Rebellion and before I would see our Government fall back I would go with out-fay. I wish you would write me a letter a fellow will do when he has done all he can pay and am able to file one that and my news all is as dull.

Give my best respects to Miss Wilson and all of.
My dear Brother,

May love be yours daily.

C. E. Goddard