

Thursday morning Oct 24th 1861

Yesterday evening I commenced this to you, but left off to finish this morning. Yesterday evening Dan Jarvis, Bob Slappey, and R. Whitehead, who have been home on furlough, came down on the boat. They brought several trunks and boxes for different individuals in our company and brought Kitt and myself a pair of shoes apiece, good shoes, and mine fit very well, but I don't know how Kitt's fit. We got no leggins nor any thing else. I think they left home a day or two after Aunt Harriet got there. Jud got a letter by them from Grand Pa, all well. I understand this morning that a dispatch was received here from Norfolk via Richmond, saying that about thirty thousand troops had left Old Point in boats and ships and were making their way to York river, and so last night about 1 o'clock, we were ordered to "face-in" with guns and cartridges, boxes on" and also blankets, and our battalion was soon formed (a big one too) and we were marched out to the breastworks and had to stay there till day waiting for them, but they came up "minus" and the battalion was marched back to our camps and the men ordered to "break-ranks." Although I am just getting over the Mumps, I responded to the call and was soon in ranks and ready, but the captain told me he thought I had better go back to my camp, as I had the Mumps and so I did not stay there with them, but went back to bed and there stayed till day. One or two Regiments came in from below last night. I see nothing of the Yankees this morning. Aunt Sara and children have gone. It is pretty cold this morning and some frost I believe, which is the first we have had up here. Guard duty and details for work are heavy as we are busy preparing against an attack. Kitt is better I believe this morning and is on duty I recon. Judson is well and at work on a battery. I do hope they will attack us and give us a chance to whip them. We have now only two or three regiments at Yorktown, but can soon get more in case of an attack. If we don't get into houses before cold weather we will have hard times. I don't think Kitt has any gloves. You said you had a skin of Muskrat. I don't know of any way that we could have it made into gloves if we had it here. Give my respects to Mr. Peak's and Dr. Richardson's families and all the neighbors. Has Mrs. Sparks gone yet to Arkansas? What have you heard from [Borders and Towns] co's? Where are they, How does my horse come on? Write soon. Love to Ma and children and all the servants. I write every four or five days. How often do you get letters from me? Respects to Mr. and Mrs. Sanders and Mr. and Mrs. Hill.

Your affectionate son

Henry Bunn
Camp Georgia
York Town
Virginia