Head Quarters Army of The Potomac
Harrisons Landing July 18th 1862

Dear Father & Mother,

I received your letter last night, and in return will write a few lines to you. In my last letter to Hellen I mentioned the fact as I thought that our regiment would be transferred to Berdan Sharpshooters, but the report proved to be untrue. I hope and believe that we will be held here until the war is over. The weather has been fine here for the last two weeks, but very warm with heavy thunder storms for about a week every night there was some firing heard towards the front yesterday morning but guess it did not amount to much. Our four companies were sent out on provost duty a while ago, we picked up in one day about three thousand stragglers belonging to every regiment in the Army. I learned yesterday that they had marched them out and set them to work in the trenches. Before we made that Skedaddle I thought I should be home soon but don't look that way now. Speaking of

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recruits you will have to send a goodly number of them. To balance the number of sick wounded that are shipped north daily about 100 each day from here, if Amos should get the war fever, you had better butcher him until the excitement is over and not let him come, but I don't imagine that he will want to come. To give you an idea of provisions, here I will give you some prices. Butter is worth 14. Cheese from 4 to 6. Potatoes two dollars a Peck and everything else in proportion and not half enough to be had at that. The box you sent me was very nice as I wrote you before, but about half of it was spoiled, it would all come through nice but for the boiled eggs that Mrs. Weeks sent they were rotten and we could smell egg for a week after. Well dinner is now ready and I must close. I will write to Weeks in a day or two I hope he will not think I have forgotten him because I have not written, but I promised him I write often but have not done so. Remember me to all and write soon. The Captains & both Lieuts well

From your Son
Charles Roberts