

Cavalry Camp at Youngs Mill,  
March 28<sup>th</sup> 1862.

My dear Sister,

I wish you would send the young sorrel horse, Bailie Peyton, to Farmville next Wednesday, the 2<sup>nd</sup> day of April; Mr. L. D. Walton, a member of my company, will call for him Thursday, the 3<sup>rd</sup> of April, and convey him to me on the Peninsula. Have the horse placed at Mr. Cobb's stable in Farmville, and a good halter put on him. —

Yesterday for the first time since I have been on the Peninsula I thought a general engagement with the enemy would come on. They advanced in large force and I thought the attack would be made by them to day. But they have fallen back and all is quiet.

I have no time to write now. Kiss all the children for me. Remember me kindly to Miss Laura. Salute the servants affectionately for me.

P.S. Make Mr. Anderson attend to the instructions given above concerning the horse.

Your fond brother,

John T. Houston.