Gloucester Point
Yorktown Va
April 28th / 64

Dear Emmy,

As I have nothing else to do perhaps the best way to pass the time till roll call will be to write a few words to you through there is nothing of any importance to write, but if you care as much for a letter as I do, will you not care so much for the quality of the letters that you receive. I wrote to you yesterday, and mean to do so every day when I am situated so that I can.

There was a small mail that came here from Washington tonight, but there was none for me. There was but three for this Co. and Frank brought them over and called out “fall in Co. I for you letters” and the men all came tumbling out in a hurry but when they found that they were “sold”, they went off swearing as only soldiers can swear. By the way, Henry hardly ever swears, and I try to avoid that folly as far as possible lately. I should like to know what my darling is doing just at this time but I can only imagine, I should guess you were about putting the children to bed, I should like to hear Josie say “less kiss ye”, but you will get my share now but you will have to pay them all back with compound interest when I get home again.

But I guess I will not write any more tonight, but finish this another time and send it off. So good night my precious wife, and pleasant dreams to you, that you may be kept from all sorrow is the constant prayer of your loving husband.

Leander

P.S. Send me some stamps if it is convenient. L

April 29” There is nothing new to write but I fell as though it was necessary to say something “if it is not so bright” We are still in camp here, though expecting the order to move all of the time. It may come at any moment, though it appears that we should not be ready for several days yet. We shall probably move up the river towards Williamsburg, but I do not know anything about it. There was another small mail tonight but none for me. It is not likely that we shall get any letters regularly till we get settles somewhere, but you must write the ofteren on that account, so that I may stand a chance to get one once in a while. A letter from you now is worth more than its weight in gold, as anything else. It is quite likely that my letters may not be sent off just as present as the mail is generally stoped for a while there is any movement on foot but I shall write just the same every chance that I have. You will perhaps notice that I do not have anything very important to tell you, but I suppose if my letters tell you that I am well, and that I am loving you and thinking of you all the time it will be about all you will expect of them. I know that you do not need to be told that I am loving you, but my experience is that it is very pleasant to read or hear it, no matter how often. I cannot think of anything to write to the children but I were there perhaps I should find something to say. Tell Mother that the sewing case she made me is very handy, and I like it much better than I though I should. Henry wants to swap with me but we can both use it and he can leave his. I guess I will not make this letter any longer. So good night my darling wife. May every blessing attend you

As ever yours truly Leander