My own darling,

I have just received two precious letters from you, dated from the 22nd of May. It does me more good than you can imagine, to hear from you when you write so hopeful and brave. I know it much harder for you to bear your part of this trial, than it is for me. but you must keep up courage, and believe that our Heavenly Father will do that which is best for us. I feel as though I should see you again, but if it is not to be so, do not forget how well I have loved you, and shall continue to love you as long as my spirit shall exist I cannot write as I wish to today, but if you could see just how I am situated, you would be able to find considerable of an excuse for me. We have moved from the place where I wrote to you yesterday, but are still in the trenches and the men are sitting all around me, talking and laughing and the bullets from the rebels are flying over us all of the time. We are but very little danger, as we are well protected by good breastworks.

I shall not have much time to write this morning, and I do not care to write much, for I am not in the mood to write a letter such as you like best, and when I write it is always with the idea of writing something that will make you happier. But I shall write again very soon, when I will try and do better. The enemy made a very heavy attack on our lines, just at the left of the position of our regiment but were repulsed. I have not heard the particulars yet. It was about the sharpest fighting I have heard while it lasted. Elmers regiment is at the left of us, but I do not know exactly where, or, if they were in the fight last night. There I will not try to write to-day. How I should like to see our little darlings start off for school. You must kiss them both for me every day. And now darling wife goodbye for a short time. Write often, and pray for me. God bless you all, and keep you safe.

Truly your loving
Leander