Near City Point Va.
May 11th, 1864

My Dear Emmy.

I have no chance to write or send a letter, since I write Sunday, but the Chaplain is going to take letters to the point to day, so I hope you will get this soon. We were relieved from picket Sunday night, and started the next morning at 4 o’clock on a march and got back to camp again last night. We had a very hard tramp, and there was considerable fighting. Our loss was very small, and our regiments did not have a man hurt, though we were hurried from one part of the field, to another, all through the two days that it lasted, the enemy always made the attack at some other point. We went within two Miles of Petersburg destroying the railroad and the telegraph, but we did not get there till about dark, and during the night the enemy received heavy reinforcements and there was an attack made on our position here from Richmond, so we had to hustle back to drive them from here. We have been within about 8 or 9 miles of Richmond, and are now about 12 miles from there. You will be likely to see the account of all this in the papers, and will learn the particulars sooner than I shall. I have no idea what the next move will be, and do no care. We only know when we are ordered to march. I would give more for a letter from you now than anything else. I am hoping to get one soon. I will not write any more now, but you shall hear from me as often as possible.

Good bye, darling. write often.

As ever, Yours, Leander