

Near Bermuda Hundred  
May 27<sup>th</sup> 1864

My Darling

I did not get a letter from you today as I was in hopes but hope for one soon. I received one from Henry. He is in Chestnut Hill Hospital at Philadelphia. He is going well and sends his regard to you. We are moving somewhere I have no idea where but think the army is going to leave this place. I have not received a letter from you for some time and begin to fear that you or the children may be sick. I do not know what I should do if it should so be. I should feel like deserting to get home to you. I do not know as there is any use of writing every day as there is not much to write about. But suppose you like to hear from me often, so that you may know that I am alive and well We hear favorable news from all parts of the country, and I feel as though this campaign would decide the war in some way. It does not seem as though the country could hear this terrible scourge another year, at any rate, and if Lee is defeated by Grant, and his army broken up it is not possible that he can ever get another army together that will amount to much. God grant that our army may be successful. It will be the happiest moment of my life if I live to see this war ended and can return to my home and find my darlings all alive and well. If this great blessing is granted me I will never forget to return me humble and most grateful thanks to God. for that and every other blessing that we have enjoyed. Oh my dear Emmy, if I could be with you at home with you it seems easy to hear in comparison to what it would be now. But I suppose this trial is necessary for our good, and for my darling to bear, so I will not say any more on that subject but try and tell you how much I love you. That this subject will be interesting to you I have no doubt though it will not be a very new one. I dreamed of you all night last night, though I cannot remember anything in particular about it. It is no wonder that I dream of you, for there is not a minute but I think of you. I suppose you are having a pleasant Spring weather there now. How we would enjoy it if we were together, or it was not pleasant. I think we could enjoy that, even, but I shall make you as homesick as I am if I write this way so I will close for this time, and write again as soon as I get a letter from you. SO goodbye again for awhile. You must write often Emmy. Send me some postage stamps for I have not got one.

Good bless you dear wife  
From your loving Leander