

White House Landing Va.
May 31st 1864

My Dear Wife.

It seems a long time since I wrote to you. though my last was written on the 28th I beleive.

But I have not receive a word from you, since your letter dated the 16th "inst." I begin to be alarmed. and cannot help thinking you may sick, or the children are, and when I think of this I do not know what to do with myself. If our darlings should be sick, I should pity you, but could not help you any. I can only pray that you may all be spared in health, and be kept from all trouble, but, am afraid my prayers will not avail much If you are not sick why do you not write We get a mail nearly every day, and it seems as though if you had writen I should have received it. but I will be patient, and hope for the best in all things I know my darling will write as often as possible. We left Bermuda Hundred. Saturday night, and landed at this place yesterday. It is a very pleasant place on the York river. Roses are in bloom and strawberries are ripe. if it was not for this "cruel war" it would be one of the pleasantest places I have ever seen. I would like to take my wife and babies and walk around here. But if I can get home once more I can be contented to stay in N.H. and think that I am bless^{ed} beyond my [deserts*]. I do not feel like writing much. till I get a letter from you, so you will have to put up with a short letter this time. but you must beleive that I am loving just as much as ever, and in fact I love you now more than I ever did before in my life. I just write you this letter to let you know that I am alive and well yet, and feel in hopes to meet you again before a great while. I think the time when we meet again, will be the happiest moment of my life. But I will not think of it yet, we have got our work to do yet. God grant it may be well done.

Now my precious wife I will close for this time. Hoping to hear from you very soon.

I am, as ever,
Yours truly
Leander

P.S. You had better direct to Fortress Monroe, for the present