

Near Petersburg Va.
July 13th /64

My Dear wife.

Your letter of the 7th inst. arrived this morning. I am very sorry to find that I have written anything that ^{has given} you any unpleasant feeling. I had forgotten all about, the letter, that you refer to, and should never thought of it again if you had not mentioned it. I am very sorry that I wrote what I did. and hope you will forgive me for it. I felt all "out of sorts" when it was written. That is the only excuse, which is a very poor one, for saying that which would grieve my darling little wife. But I will say here that I do most heartily approve of your prudence. and admire you the more for the possession of a virtue which I lack. This is my honest sentiment, and I love and honour you for your care for the interest, and thoughtfulness for our children. But I feel sometimes as though you ought to have everything that you could wish for, and it seems then as though I could get it for you.

Now darling, I wish you to believe that I had no intention to hurt your feelings, and that I am very sorry that I wrote anything that had that effect. The five dollars you sent, is very welcome. I find living in the field, is quite different from anything we have seen yet. Though I thought we had seen hard living before this.

I was weighed. this morning, and weighed 156 lbs. which is the highest I have been since I was sixteen years old. And I have been in good health all of the time There is a chance, now, to buy fresh vegetables, of which we are in great need. but they are rather expensive, so the money you sent is quite a favor. The pictures I sent, I find you do not get a right impression of any more than any one does of minatures.

Lt. Jewett is the best looking of any of them, Co¹. Bells. does not flatter, though, when your father saw him, he was not looking as well as usual, on account of sickness. He is rather careless about his dress, which is another reason that his picture looks better than he would. Cap^t Clough. is not as good looking as his picture. He is rather a coarse, farmer looking man. He is a first rate officer. Frank's is so dark that you cannot tell very well how he looks. Henry's is very much like him. though you would like the looks of him better. Charlie Colby. is the one we saw in the cars, when we were coming from fathers, and you said he was the best looking man you had seen from our reg^t.

But I will not write any more than one sheet this time. I have got one of Dicken's stories which I shall send you after I have read it Now good bye for a little while again. Write often.

I am, Yours truly,
Leander