

Bermuda Hundred  
Aug. 9<sup>th</sup>/64 Va.

My Dear Emmy,

Your letter of the 4<sup>th</sup> inst. came last night. You turn me off in something of a hurry this time but I will not complain as you usually use me a great deal better than I deserve. And you were going visiting too. So, I shall have to call it a very good in you to write to me at that time. I am very much afraid it will be too long a walk for you. If I could be with you to help you over the rough places I think it would be a great deal pleasanter. I am writing this morning, and, besides, there are three fellow sitting here asking questions, so you must not be surprised if this does not read very straight. We are still in camp where we stoped when we came from the other side of the river. There men are getting a rest that they very much needed. It is very uncertain how long we shall stay here. If the "rebs" make much of a show inn Pennsylvania it is quite likely that we shall be sent there. There does not appear to be much doing here at present though it is pretty hard telling what Gen. Grant is doing. He is sometimes busiest when he appears to be doing nothing. The weather is not quite so hot as it has been, but it is not cool yet. I wrote to you the day before yesterday so there is not much to say now, and you will be likely to get a poor letter again unless it happens to strike a streak before I get through. I have not answered Williams or Mothers letter yet. But I must do it soon for I want to keep all good correspondents now while I am situated so that I can attend to Annie and Josie go playing now. Well perhaps the time will come before the great while that I can walk out in the fields the woods with my darlings again. But it is slow work writing this I have been two hours anxious that you should have a letter, but am afraid you will think it is not much better than none at all. Well, it is the best I can do at this time. I have to write as the spirit moves me. But I guess it is best to stop for this time, for I shall have to write again in a few days. I hate to send my dear little wife such a letter as this for it is not doing justice to her love for me. But I cannot think so I will stop. My health is good and I am getting more flesh. If we can get a chance to rest awhile it will be a great thing for us all. I shall look for another letter from you by tomorrow.

So good bye my own  
darling As ever yours truly  
Leander