

Jones' Landing Va  
Aug 19<sup>th</sup>, 64

My Darling,

Yours of the 14<sup>th</sup> inst. was received today, and though I do not feel like writing, It seems as though I must send you a few lines if no more, as it is some time since I have writen. I think I have not writen since we left our camp at Bermuda Hundred. in fact I have not had a chance to do so. We left there just a week ago, and it has been a very busy week for us all, for me more than usual, as I have so far to go for the mail. We had a very hard fight on Tuesday. in which our Brigade suffered considerable loss. The result was about the same as usual, no advantage gained by us. The loss to our reg<sup>t</sup> was very large for the small number that is now in the reg<sup>t</sup> I do not know the exact number. Henry was wounded, shot through the hand, and has lost one finger. I was not able to see him before he went away. Ed. M<sup>c</sup>Neil was killed. I do not think of anyone else that you knew. It was a terrible hot day and the men suffered very much from the heat. Nearly every officer was sun struck, and a great more men also. There was four different officers. wounded, while in command of our Brigade. Co<sup>l</sup>. Bell, was there, as he left the same day, just before we got marching orders, and is now at home on leave of absence for a short time (20 days) for the benefit of his health.

I am rather glad he was not there, as he would have been sure to have been hit. if not killed

There is not another officer in the service, who is thought so much of by the men under his command, as Co<sup>l</sup>. Bell. There was a pretty sharp attack made on our lines just before dark last night. The enemy was refused with very little loss on our side

There has been some tremendous heavy firing in the direction of Petersburg, but I have not heard the result. It is getting dark and must close this and get some sleep. for I am very tired. I have been in the saddle nearly every minute since daylight this morning. Have tired out two horses, and y<sup>e</sup> ought to be going now. but must get a little sleep first. You would think the chances for sleeping, was rather slim, if you could see where I shall have to lie. But I should like to see the place where I could not sle<sup>e</sup>p now. The best bed I have had since I left home, was my blanket, laid on eight slim poles raised up about a foot from the ground. About that watch You may take it and keep it for me. I will make it all right [will\*] Elmer.

Now good night, my darling. This is not such a letter as I wish to write you, but it will tell you that I am well, at present. It seems probable, now, that we may move again, before morning.

Yours as ever,  
Leander