Bermuda Hundred Va
Aug 23rd/64

Dear Emmy,

Yours of the 17th inst. was received last night. I hardly know how to answer it, and for fear I might fail to say what I ought in the case I will not try to answer it now at least. If I had not written what I did a whole ago there would have been so occasion for you to write to me like this. I am very sorry that I do not feel able to write you as good a letter as you deserve today as it is the anniversary of our marriage. I wonder if you will think of it. Perhaps you will be writing to me this evening I must write to you today though I feel certain that I cannot write anything that will make you any happier. Sometimes I cannot help thinking that you are very unfortunate in loving as much as your happiness depends so entirely on your husband. Your letter has made (me) feel very unworthy of your true and unselfish love. though I need to so much. The difference that you notice in my letters I was not aware of. But Oh dear I cannot write Perhaps it would be better if I did not try to write so often. My last was written near Deep Bottom. The next day after I wrote that, we moved away from that place and came back to our position that we occupied before, and I am writing this on the same bed of poles that I slept on a little more than a week ago. Out campaign for the past week, or more, has been one of the hardest of the season. We lost a great many men and did not gain any advantage. I have been nearly sick for two days past but am better now. Have had the toothache very badly. The fact is (as strange as it may seen) I took cold from sleeping in a house. I went to the Point of Rocks to see Haynes and stayed all night and slept in a house for the first time since I left home. It was rainy night, and I could not “stand the draft”.

There has been a great deal of rainy weather lately which makes it very unpleasant. The paper you sent me came in the same mail with your letter. Please send me some envelopes. I will write again when I feel more like it.

Leander