

Near Bermuda Hundred
June 18th 1864

Dear Emmy,

Your letter dated the 12th inst. has just arrived and I hasten to answer it as I have not written to you for nearly a week, and it seems a very long time. My last was dated at White house landing, though I did not get it finished in time to mail it there, and was obliged to carry it over two hundred miles to Bermuda Hundred (we went by semester on the rivers across Chespeak Bay) we arrived at Bermuda Hundred Monday night and stoped there till the next morning. There were four of us with the wagon containing the baggage for the Brigade Head Quarters. We followed up the Brig. And overtook them at Whitehill Near Petersburg where they had come hard fighting with success decidedly in our favor. We remained there until last night when we (the 18 Corps) crossed the river and arrived here a little before daylight this morning. There was the hardest fighting along the lines just as we were moving away last night that we have had there at all. I have not heard the results yet.

There my darlings so much for where we are, if you can make anything of it you will do well. I am very sorry that you let your dears for my safety make you so unhappy. I have written every few days so that you might know that I am well, but it does not seem to do much good. But you had not got my letter of the 8th inst. so you had no knowledge of my present position. You can make your mind easy while I am here for I do not have to go into any of the fighting, and my position is in the rear with the wagon out of reach of danger. Now darling I hope that you will feel easier, and try and be as happy as possible. I have no doubt but we shall be successful in this campaign and that the war will soon be over I shall be glad to come home and stay. if I ever get back again I think I shall be satisfied to stay at home and be thankfull for the privilege. There my dear wife I cannot write you a love letter this time for there are so many talking around me that I cannot write as I wish to, But I thought it best to write now as we are likely to move again tonight, and there may not be another chance at present. But just as soon as I can get a chance to sit down alone, I will write you a letter that you will like. I am very glad to hear that your health is improving. Hope you will get fat before I get home again. You must take good care of your health for my sake.

And Now my darling I will close this letter. Dont never lose your faith in the mercy and goodness of our Father in Heaven believe that whatever he does for you an dont fail to pray for me that I may become better, and when I get home we will try and live a better more worthy life. I cannot tell what I am writing so I had better stop. I have some pictures that I picked up in a house near Whitehill which I will send to the children. They are not much account but perhaps they will be pleased with them coming from me.

Good bye my Emmy for a short time again

Write often.

Yours truly
Leander