

Camp Grover offults x roads Md.

Tuesday eve Nov 25th 1862

My Darling wife

Patience no doubt is a virtue of rare price, but I am afraid I am losing some of mine. I got my papers all fixed up here yesterday, and this morning "with hair so light and fine" started for Washington to get my leave of absence granted, when lo and behold my fond anticipations of a glorious good Thanksgiving dinner at home with the loved ones were brought to a very sudden end by "Genl. Wrintzelman commanding defences of Washington". I put on a very doleful face, and with my papers signed by the Col. telling of "serious illness" in my family I went up to the old Genl., but it was no use. He said if my wife was lying dead at home, he could not grant me a leave of absence just now. I expect by that, that we may make up our minds to march in