

Camp near Bealton Va, Sunday
Aug 23rd 1863 →

My Darling one

You will have to excuse me if I do not write you a very long "Sunday letter" to day for I have just got settled down after riding most all day for Capt. El. His papers did not get around and we saw every day that he was growing worse, and would not live much longer here, and this morning with Surgeon Child I went over to Genl. French's Head Quarters to see what was the trouble with his papers. As near as we could find out they had gone to the Head Quarters Army of the Potomac and had got lost, so we came back home and I went to work to push some papers through, and you know when I set out, I generally go through. I have just got back from Head Quarters with the pass and if ever you saw a man glad it is the Capt. He is going to leave camp this eve.