

Camp near Middleton Va,

Oct 29th 1864

My blessed darling

I have waited and waited for a letter from you but for some reason yet unexplained the mail does not come to us. There is a train comes up every day and a mail might come with it if some one would attend to it. We are still living here in our old camp doing nothing. My health is not very good yet. There is not the first bit of news so I do not know as it is necessary for me to say more -

Over William