

Camp in the field near Sulphur Springs.
Va Sept 15th 1863

My dear wife:-

I have just yours of the
11th inst. As usual it was received with
pleasure. I am glad you have ceased to feel
bad about my farm - for I have enough and
to spare. I was chagrined to learn that
my dear daughter Helen wanted to go hop-
picking. She can never have my consent to
do any thing of the sort. and soon she reflects
a moment she too will see the absurdity of
the thing. This must be a short letter my
dear wife for the Alarm is now beating to
call to move at once. I think I don't know
every thing so quick is all bustle - and so
am I. I will write again just as soon as
I get a chance. They are taking down my
tent So go bye

Yours Ever
J. C. Rutledge