

Camp 10th Va Culpeper Va Apr 25th /64

My dear and beloved wife,

Having another opportunity to write to you I shall improve it. Though I have nothing new to write yet I will think of something. I suppose it does not matter much that I write if I only can give you assurance of my continued good health. It rained all night last night - but to day is as beautiful as could be, and old Virginia is trying to pull her green mantle up over her naked and desolate shoulders - and tries to appear coquettish by bespangling her verdant robe with gaudy wild flowers - and really assumes to be modest. but the cheat is too palpable - and we can have no more sympathy for her than