

I saw the Receipt the paper speaks of

Camp Douglas June 29, 63

Dear Maria

I have a little time to spare between the hours of the Court Martial so will write you a short letter I have not heard from you for nearly a week but presume it is not your fault because I know you to be always very prompt and should I not get a letter from you for a month I would not think you had forgotten me but think something else was the trouble for if ever one had confidence in another I have in you and I hope the time is not far distant when we can enjoy each others company in our dear little home with our darling little ones to be about us and make us doubly happy by their noise and prattle I tell you Maria I can testify to the truth of the song when it says be it ever so humble there is no place like home, but after all I feel that I have a duty to do as well as others to my Country and were I at home now I dont think I could content myself while I saw so many others who are just as fond of home as