

Camp Douglas

Chicago Ill Feby 15th 63

Dear Maria.

This is a lovely Sabbath Morn
and it is with the greatest pleasure that
I seat myself before the window to write
a few lines to you. We have just got
through with inspection so my duties
are done for the day till Dr's Parade
at 4 o' P.M. and as it is so pleasant
I think I will take a stroll (after finishing
my letter) up to Mrs Snows as I have not
blow them for three weeks past and I don't
know but they will think I have forgotten
them entirely. Corp Cleveland is going with
me and we anticipate a pleasant day,
but Dear, could I but be at home and
with you and the dear little Fred & Carrie
how good it would be, how I would
roll on the floor, with them pouncing upon
me and enjoying the sport as well as I.
When I think over all the happy times
and the pleasures of home and of those who
are so dear to me it almost makes me
wish I was out of the Army. but when
I think of the disgrace it would be to me