

Suffolk Va

June 9<sup>th</sup> 1863

My dear Wife

I had nothing in the world need to write but you will expect to hear from me or I write. I got a letter from your last box, which is the first from Roanoke I am glad you got home safe and all in good health but sorry your Dabbies have failed to sprout. Well the box got through all right you speak of the testament, I sent it because I had another better one and did not need them both, but I will acknowledge I don't read it as much as I should and must look to it a little often hereafter. The leaves photos you speak of I think are some poor ones of the same persons already in the Album. The little one of the orderly is nothing of account. When I last wrote you we were under marching orders and expected to leave every day, but the order was countermanded yesterday and my mind is not so much in a moving mode. And we are allowed to unpack our knapsacks and let our blankets remain unrolled. It now looks as though we would remain here for some time to come but every thing is uncertain.