

Camp Butler, New Port News, Va.

Thursday, June 20<sup>th</sup> 1861.

My dear wife :-

Your letter written last Friday, Sat. and Sunday was received last night. Our letters seem to go rather slowly towards home, or you would have got our letters Thursday and Friday. I am sorry that you have so much anxiety about me. You must take the matter a little more considerately. The chances of any of us being killed are very small indeed we have had one rather desperate fight, in which five companies were to some extent engaged, and only one man killed - one from the Woodstock Company, and but few wounded - none seriously. Here in camp it is quite healthy. My health is pretty good though I have not got entirely rid of my cough, but it is growing better. My duties as provost marshall are not quite so onerous as they were before the battle for the negroes seem to be a little afraid that we are not going to succeed. So I have more time to write than I did - I have but very little new to write you this morning as I wrote you every thing yesterday. On the back side of this sheet I have drawn a sketch of the battle field, a little better than the one I sent to Charlie Harding with some variations -

You say that I have not written that I have rec'd Mr. McKens letter. I have received it and I think I have so written you. I will answer it as soon as I