

Camp of 12th Vermont Vol.

Union Mills Va.

June 19th 1863.

Dear Laura:

Friday -

Your letter of June 16th was received today. I am sorry to hear of the death of Mary Wingate. I should be glad to have

Priscilla make use of a portion of Cy's lot, if she desires it + the terms ^{shall be} ~~is~~ satisfactory to her.

When I get home I will have something done about a stone for Ann - Cyrus was a strange fellow. He showed me once, when I was in New York, a design for a monument for Ann that he had either ordered ~~was~~ was intending to order. I wonder, when he was prosperous, that he never did it - If I have time I will write to Priscilla myself -

I hope you have written, telling her that she can use the lot - How soon the dead are forgotten!

At home they are forgotten soon enough, even with every effort to preserve their memory, but here in war men die + are buried where they fall + no one remembers them. There is a grave just back of my tent, not ten feet from it. No one knows where it is. There is no head board - nothing of the kind, just two sticks stuck into the ground, one at each end -

Saturday
evening
June 20
'63.