



Camp Chase Va

~~Sept~~ Sept 11th 1862

My Darling wife

I have been trying for three or four days to get a spare moment to write you, just a few consoling lines if I can, but I must confess that I am not in a very good mood to give consolation, but better to receive it - I got the dispatch Saturday morning before we left Brattleboro from Ed Wells, It did not surprise me at all for I looked for one all day Friday - I did not make up my mind that she would die until just before I left Friday morning. Well she is gone and we are left to mourn her loss - but there is no use of refining for it is God that is dealing with us, when