

Camp at Seneca Creek
thirty miles above
Washington on the Potomac
Saturday Sept 20th 1862

My Darling wife

Your splendid
letter of the 14th came to
me last night - I have been
looking for it for several
days, that is for the particulars
of Sister Katie's death and
funeral - I was pleased to
hear that everything went
off so nice and good, and
that everybody was so kind
to you all - Oh my darling
is it possible that Katie is
gone? - when I realize that
it is so my heart is sad
indeed - as you say, I believe
I realized her worth more