



Oneca Lock Md. Sunday Oct 26<sup>th</sup> 62

My Darling wife

Yours of the 20<sup>th</sup> came by last nights mail. I am sorry to hear you have the "blues just a little" for I am afraid you have them more than you tell me. I very well know you have had to pass through one of the severest trials of earth, and many faint hearted ones would have given up in despair long ago, but I am proud to say you have stood it well, and it makes me love you more, and feel proud of such a wife.

This is Sunday forenoon - it is a bleak, cold, rainy day, (by the way the first of the season) and if I do not look sharp I shall find myself writing in the same strain - for there is nothing I believe in a soldiers life, so depressing to the feelings as such a day as this. There is nothing going on over the