

Head Quarters 10th H

Camp at White Ford Md. Mch 8th 1863

My Darling Mary Jane

This is a cold dismal
rainy Sabbath without, but here in my little
tent all looks cheerful and good to me, for
darling one it is so good and so pleasant
to read such a good letter as was yours
written only the day after I bade you "good
by", which I read last night, but have just
read over again. Still it does seem as though
some things in it ought to provoke me,
but yet as you say and believe, and I hope
is true, "all is for the best", but to think that
the very next night after I left, ye came sister
Katie who I wanted to see so bad, and on
the next train Dr James, it was to bad any
way seems to me that I could not wait
over until Monday. Sure enough how good
it would have been to have sit up in the
Choir that Sabbath with Dr James and Katie.
If I had thought as much of it before as
I have since I think I should have "broke
orders" and staid, what a grand good visit
you must have had with sister Katie. I believe
Mr Parker was a "little to blame" for not