

Camp in the field near Bealton Va

Sunday eve. Sept 6th 1863

My good darling wife

We are marring up now for not getting our mail more regular while on the march for we are getting a mail now every day sundays and all, and the mail that came in this evening brought me your welcome letter of the 1st & 2^d inst., Oh! you good angel how much good it would have done me to be with you today, and to hold you in my lap and care for you when you were sick, I am glad you are better, you must take good care of mother, and not let her get sick, You will have a good visit with Capt Ed., when you see him - how glad his mother must have been to see him home once more - Tell Father to look out about the Barn up to our House, and get it mended in time, I see by the papers that there is quite a number of "Copperheads" in Vt - more than I thought for - what on earth they can be thinking