

Camp Hentzleman near Potlatch, M^a May 4th 1863

My dear Wife-

I received your last letter on Sunday morning. I was in Washington, and our mail carrier went to the Genl Post Office and got our Regimental mail and brought it to the Hotel where we were stopping, and we - Col Hewitt Capt Frost Capt Dillingham ^{and myself} turned it on the floor and all I went round the pile and went to hunting for letters for ourselves. You would have laughed to have seen us. I was the only one that got a letter.

I was, as I am always glad to hear from you and to learn that you are all well. I have had much anxiety for the last three weeks in regard to our money. I was fearful that it would be impossible to get my pay so that we could meet the first payment. You do not know with what relief of mind I underwent when I got hold of my money, and how happy I was when I handed a package of \$500.00 to the Express Company to take to you, and I feel that you will feel as much if not a greater degree of pleasure when you receive it. My greatest anxiety now is to see you and the children ^{at home}, than if any thing should befall me. I could close my earthly career feeling that you will not be homeless and