

Camp in the field near Sulphur Springs Va. Aug 27<sup>th</sup> 1813

My dear wife:-

I have just received your letter dated  
23<sup>rd</sup> inst. I must say that I am sorry for your sad  
condition yet I am somewhat amused that you  
censure yourself that others are as badly afflicted.  
I expect that it is tubercles in the stomach and a  
little sore in the same place. But I am thank-  
ful that you are not afflicted with sickness.

I must confess that I have not answered your  
questions with that promptness they deserve, but I  
think I have answered them all in my last.  
It is not necessary to repeat them.

We are having quite a change in the weather here.  
Last night was very cold - and I slept what little  
I did sleep, very cold - and it is going to be cold  
again tonight. I shall manage to do better tonight.  
The sun is about setting and shines plumb in my face.  
We get our mail at 4 P.M. and it goes out at 9  
P.M. so you see that it gives me a chance to reply  
to your letters without delay, and that is what  
I am doing now. There is so little change in our  
life here in camp that I hardly get any thing