

Camp near Calpeper Va Oct 9<sup>th</sup> 1863

My dear Wife.

I arrived yours of the 4<sup>th</sup> last evening. announcing the arrival of the Iron was in our own quiet little Village. It certainly must have been a great event an epoch in the history of our town. and I should like to have been there to witness it. If Judge Moore had lived to see it how happy it would have made him. But it was otherwise ordered.

You cannot exercise too much vigilance in keeping the children away from the Cave. It will be such a wonderful thing that they will be forgetful of all warnings though I do not think it necessary to caution you upon the subject. only to let you know how I feel.

The description of your Sundays dinner was really tantalizing. yet I was glad to know how well you are faring at home and it really sent a shiver of pleasure through me to have you have so good a dinner.

And then "tomato pickles" - how I wish I had some now. my mouth waters to think of them. Well I hope I may be home some day and enjoy some of them home comforts. Then I am not suffering