

Brandy Station Va. Mar 10<sup>th</sup> 1864.

My dear wife -

It is raining like all  
split to day - and a more gloomy day I have  
not experienced since I have been in the  
army. I am here all alone. The Chap-  
lain started for Vermont yesterday, and  
I can tell you that he went off feeling  
well, and I did not blame him. I  
only wished it was myself instead. I  
enjoy myself as well as circumstances will  
allow but I think I could enjoy my-  
self much better at home. Still I  
do not regret that I am here. We are  
now on our last half of our term and  
it will slip rapidly away.

We have a number of regimental balls since  
this month came in. We had one on Monday  
night last, and a number of staff officers  
from Army head Quarters were here, also  
Capt Carr, commander of our division, his wife