

Prandy Station Mar 29<sup>th</sup> 1864

My dear wife,

I have just received your  
letter the 28<sup>th</sup>, and you may be assured  
that it gave me great relief to get it.

I have imagined all sorts of things - and  
yet I felt that all would be well, I had  
no presentiments of evil. Then to see my  
dear daughter's own hand writing gladdened my  
eyes and heart. May God in his goodness  
spare our dear little flock to us. I am  
so sorry that my little son is such a sufferer  
and the plague of Rheumatism too, but you  
must watch him carefully, and call in  
aid whenever you think he needs it.

I feel bad that I am not there with you to  
bear some of your trials, and were it not for  
the desire to get the means for paying for our  
home I could be with you. You may believe  
that the army is not a paradise, by no means.