



Camp among the Pines near Calhoun Va. Apr 19th 1864.

My dear Wife -

I was disappointed in not getting a letter from here this evening. By what you wrote in your last letter I have some uneasy fears that you are sick. God grant that you may be spared from having that very painful disease the Rheumatism. I hope my fears are unfounded.

I sent you some money (twenty dollars (20\$) and now I send you 100\$. After paying my camp bill & this all I have left - except 15\$ for necessary expenses on marches &c. The whole will make 170\$. I have sent you, I wish I had more to send - but this was all I could get at this payment. I have now nearly 200\$ due me - and how much good it would do me and you if we could have it at this time. But never mind it will be good sooner or later. What can't be can't must be endured.