

Among the Pines & May 3<sup>d</sup> 1864

My dear wife -

We now packing  
up for a march and I snatch  
a few moments to write a few words  
to you. How long it may be before  
I can send another letter the Lord  
only knows, but I hope not long  
for I take a great deal of pleasure in  
writing to you - and I know you  
will feel anxious about us until  
you hear from us again. But  
have faith that all will be well.

If any thing should happen to me  
by my being taken prisoner, write to  
George, and if I send any letters  
with my man spelt in full  
Send them to George and tell  
him to test them with the  
secret proofs. I will give you  
his address on the next page