

Camp Griffin July 9th 1862

My own darling wife

We had to walk
up fr Washington last eve. & I felt rather
too tired to write, besides my tent
was full of officers all the eve -

Henry has come to the conclusion
that the sacred soil is mud.

Says that with all his experience
in camping he had formed ^{correct} no idea
of our situation. He thinks if you
at the North could see us here you
would say nothing more about
moving forward or find fault
about our good times at govern-
ment expense. I reckon there is
not much danger of his enlisting
now. I fear we should not get
much of an army if they came
out here a few days before enlisting.
We found things in rather bad
shape in the tent; my nig. had worn
out about all the clothes I left & cut
up so. that I set him adrift to-day.
This has been a long day to me. my
darling; the longest I ever spent in