

Camp near Harrison's Landing  
July 13<sup>th</sup> 1862.

My Darling Wife,

I received a splendid letter from you to-day, sent the 10<sup>th</sup>. I heard to-day that our letters for the army are retained a week or more at Old Point. This explains why you do not get my letters sooner. Am very sorry to hear your Father gets no better. I wish I could come home a month or two this hot weather. It was exceedingly warm for several days after the Fourth, but for two or three days it has been delightful. The men are getting rested & growing better, the sick list decreasing gradually. Major Seaver has tendered his resignation, I doubt if it is accepted. Major Proctor has resigned. Capt. Atherton has not returned yet. I am getting about well again. Don't have much to do now. I reckon you would not be here if you could endure the hardships. I would not have you here one week to save the Union, scarcely. Any woman must enter herself that follows the army a day. You have no idea of the corruption of an army. I shall be very glad to get home & have the war over, it might have been ere this but for the follies of a few politicians. Yet I scarcely know what I shall do when I get home. I shall have no money, & no business & unfit for immediate business. I do not much expect to go to Ct. again. They have filled up with loungers in Springfield, & it is not the place for me any way. I think I shall go to N. York. But it will take time to start any where. I don't know how long I may stay in the service, even if the war continues. Unless I get a regiment now that more troops are called for I shall resign. Nor am I