

Camp 2nd Vols May 11th 1863

Friend Maria

I recd your ever welcome letter day
before yesterday and as Lt Howe & myself we enjoyed
yesterday on the muster and pay rolls I did have
time to answer your letter but will do so this morn
It is a most beautiful morning a gentle
breath just moving rich foliage of the trees—a
class which has just been put out the many forest
birds are warbling forth their morning song which
fall in gentle cadences upon the ear making sweet melody
in the heart of even the most casual observer. Who is there
that cannot appreciate and admire the beauties of a
scene like this. I cannot describe the beauty of the prospect
nor the feelings which it inspires but I know you
can appreciate and admire them and cannot doubt
that you have experienced feelings the same and
therefor a further description is unnecessary.
O! what a pity that a country which has so many
beauties by way of climate and natural scenery
should be blighted by the withering curse of slavery
and civil war. That the country be plays gentle as