

Camp on the James River July 18/62  
Mrs Hayward

dear Madam,

I received your kind letter of the 18<sup>th</sup> this morning, I was glad to hear from you yet it made me feel quite sad indeed to think that a letter from you was directed to me instead of your dear Son Horatio, I rec<sup>d</sup> a letter from Mother at the same time that I rec<sup>d</sup> yours, I opened yours first, but I had not read but a few words before I layed the letter down & gave way to my feelings for I could not help but weep, the feeling manifested in your