

Feb. The, 25, 1864

Dear Wife I

Take my pen in hand
This morning to drop you
a few lines to let you
here from R, C, C. May I am
well except cold and sore throat
I am better this morning. I have
just come of guard I rate you
a few lines yesterday by mail
but I hadent time to finish
I started it by mail I told
you that I thought you had better
hire that girl of Staffords
if she is not in a family way
I want you to send me a box
with them men that will start
back the 4 or 5 of March
I I have not got any hope
of getting home I received your
letter and boasting I think
my chance is I live to go
home to see Mother but I
cant help it

I Would like to see her
but this dear times we

cant do as we would like
to do that time is past and
gone but so be it the Lords
will be done not mine

I think Mother case is a
doubtful one it will be
the last of her sooner or
later I dont think she will
ever get over it she ma
live a some time yet and
she ma not that is a bad
deed for an old person
we have had the coldest

whether I ever saw we had
lots of snow last week
and ice this day is clear it is
dry down here nothing more
at present that I can think
of I wrote this letter on my
ne 24th & Caldwell
to Mr & Caldwell