

June, 14, th, 1864

Dear Wife. By the
Mercy of a kind father
R. C. C. Sill lives in this
sinful war and confusion
But I have no reason to
complain or lament to complain
my health is good That is a
great Blessing Bestowed on me
for which I feel truly
Thankful to the giver
of all things God send how
soon this cruel war may
stop and let us soldiers
return home to our ~~the~~ loved
ones in peace But Alas there
is many a one gone gone
never to return again I no
not when this war will close

Well May it is raining now
and has bin the last three
days is very cold. May I have
bin cooking for the last 3
weeks I am at ritiful Sound

Well May I got lost
Sunday Knight coming
from Wilmington it
rained on me all day til
got to camp about nine
o'clock that night sweet
as if I had cum out of
the creek I B Bus was
with me we walked a
bout 20 miles it was
6 miles I have to hire
washing of my duds and my
money is getting short
I loaned 30 dollars I cant
get it I dont draught none
yet I can borrow til I
draw I have pure dollars
that is my pile I sent
home several things in
my trunk a pair of
chains I found
nothing more at present
it is time to put on
dinner

B, C, C To
M, J, C Rite
of Sacra

and after
I forgot I just
received your letter
Dated the 10.
it was welcome
received with more

B C C
B C C

May I get my trunk it come to
Wilmington I went to. Wilmington
Sunday to get sum things
but my soap was gone and paper
and small little things I send my
trunk home I can't get ^{it} along
moving so much you ma send
me a small Box if it suits you
a little flower sum Butter sum
little ^{of} one thing and som 15 or 20
of flower I dont want no ~~more~~
meat I ^{don't} care much whether
you ~~do or~~ ^{do or} not I am

moving about so much
I cant take it along I stand
a chance to los it I have
got to be cook I can cook
good things for my self
corn bead with the bean
in it and fry nassam and
rice I live at home Brang
your knitting and cum over
and take dinner with R. L.
Yours Respectfully M. J. C.
R. L. Caldwell [112]