



Alexandria Oct 14 1862

My Dear Mary

I write you the few lines to let you know that I received your letter from the Post Office at Manland on the 13th and your box to day. the grapes was all spoild I was very sorry for Harriet wished I would tell her wished was the ^{best} lot but as it is ^{to} more than what I can ^{not} do dear I am sorry to here about Joseph and John Stephens was killed in that battle, just I suppose it was their misfortune, the wounded are getting along in Hospital very fine, dear Mary do you get all my letters did you get the

that I write to, I made a mistake that I wrote
to you from Washington when I first come out
here I do not expect you got that one I got a
letter from Harriet to day things all come in
a heap I suppose so mother feels very bad about it
but dear Mary he could not die in abster cause
as you say he fought for his Country Dear that
is no news to tell you just at present but dear I
have no mother to mourn my loss but I think that
makes but little difrence, when I go to leave here
to my regiment I will in my last letter let you
know so you can direct them to the regiment
I can not say when that will be, it is very cold
and bad wether here for three days back you
pake about Albert Uloom being sick of it I dont
think he has sum mutch of the busness yet he
will things is worse when he gets out here, I did
not think he would in list I genly take a
little walk every other day and yerster day I went
out and come back very felle I am very weak
yet from fortige dear Mary I wish I could see
you but that is a thing that cant be don but
if God spares my life I will see you with I
some time if I can get
near you

All so I am sorry that you Father can not get
some body mor driving thate wat John Rafter
is but I suppose he none but I wrote a letter to Mrs
Brier did she received it, and allso William H
only to think wat a grate thing writing is thate
that we can write to one another, I dont know
wat to say to you do Uncle Johnny get down thir
yet for he told me before I went away that he
was going take my Girls away from me, has he do it
but I give not, Dear Mary I wish you would kiss
Ange Brier for me and must be a good one to Dear
Mary that is not but I am think of you and
all. And Jimmy is working to me Britons I hope
he will get a long but I think he could find
time to drop me a few lines Dear Mary I will
write to you every Chanse I get, it is to bad dear
thate we are parted so far apart Tell all my Friends
that I send my Wishes of Love to them dear
I am going to in clove this letter from the pen
this is the words I my love to you dear Mary
so good by till I here from you Please answer
this

From Yours Truly and for Ever
Give my Love your Mother and Father Joseph & Legins