

Fairfax va Dec 2 1862

Dear wife

I recieved your kind letter of the 24 last sunday morning and two papers and it done me a greate deal of good to hear that you was all well you ask me when I shal get my pay well I hope that I shal get it before long we were inspected for pay one monthe ago yesterday we are all out of money and out of tobacco and every thing else but I would not care for that so mutch if I could send you some money but keep up good courage we hope to get it this week some time but I cannot tel another question you ask who J. N. Boutten is well he is a young man from Olean he is a printer he worked in the times ofice before he enlisted he writes for that and the Cuba paper some times and belongs to our mess and he is a first rate fellow Now you say that you are getting fleshy put in and get as fat as you can you cannot gain as much as I have lost I am nothing but an old frame my fingers looks like birds claws but I feal quite well we were caled up last night at one oclock orderd to pack our napsack and be readdy to at one minits notice it is now 3 in the after noon and the order is not changed yet what it all means none of us know there is some thing in the wind that we can not tell But we are going to leave this camping ground that is shure Now I want you to write to me and let me all the news how Mr Bingham gets along and how your house looks on the out side and how you feel on the in side of it and how you like to sleep alone these cold nights and how you enjoy your selfe jeneral I wil tel you how feal if I can in the first I would give all most any thing if I could make you a good long visit and be back here again but that can not be but when I do come those red cheeks will get kissed more once I can tel you how I would like to be with you christmas and new years and one of your diners again and have the babies on my knee to hear them prattle as they used to this war can not last for ever it does seeme to me I think that I have got all the letters that you have sent to me I shal look for another soon I shal have stop writing unless you can send me some stamps for I have not seene money enough to by a stamp since I can remember Joe Boutten is getting supper so I guess that we shal stay here to night I shal have to stop writing to night but rest asured there is no being on earth that wants to se you half as mutch as I do be a good girl and do the best that you can and think of him that is always thinking of you A H