

14

Near Stafford C. H., Va.
June 6th, 1863

My dearest Lis,

"No man knoweth what a day may bring forth" especially here in these stormy times! Two or three days ago I wrote you of the probability of our remaining here for a long time--mentioned the building of fortifications and the erection of a large ~~Bakery~~. *Battery*

The roar of distant cannon at irregular intervals for the past two days has admonished us of the coming storm, and now we have just received orders to be ready to march at a moments notice with three days cooked rations. Where we are to go I am unable to guess but I think to Fredericksburg as we have heard heavy cannonading in that direction occasionally through the day and there is rumor in camp that our troops again occupy the place--the main body of the "Rebs" having gone to Vicksburg. One thing I know is true that a heavy artillery force was passing to the front all night.

Par. Ctr Antique Shop

What the result of this move will be I am unable to say or even guess or what my own fate may be is hidden by a merciful veil.

I feel a sort of abiding conviction that all will be "well with me"--and that I shall soon return to my pleasant home. God grant it may be so. Good-bye. God bless and preserve us. God bless our dear children. Kiss them for me. With undying affection.

I am your

Henry

I will write again tomorrow if possible. Adieu - Saturday June 6 5 p.m.