

you know Darling that I love you
there is no use of our trying to tell
you in this letter of how much I
think of you. I have no secret
but what you can know if you like
you are a good time loving girl Sadie
and it will ever be my greatest joy
to make you happy. I know our
will always live happy to gether
for ever since we became aquainted
we have loved each other and for ever
two years have through ~~Wars~~ and
strife been true enginner to each
other. it is getting so dark I cant
see to write and I must write
till morning then if I am to write
with some more here is lots of
kisses for you Darling and you will
excuse me for this time write often
to me for I do love to hear from
you often I am glad you was not
expended with that letter I wrote you
while I was at Camp Porch you can
write what you like to me I wisht you
would tell me what that gets
realy you got in Mallin want you
got in Mallin? Good night from your
Adrian

Camp of 14th A.M. 1865.
May 15th 1865

My Dear Sarah

I have tried twice or three
times to day to write to you But it has
been so warm to day and the Bay. have been
hanging around my tent so that it was
impossible for me to write or think of
what I wanted to write. I am writing with
Sergt. Miser & "Dow. Southwick"
Miser has gone after water to make coffee
with and "Dow" is building a fire and
I am writing to my precious little
wife so you see we are all a mess if
we havnt any thing to do. I havnt
done any duty yet only went on
Parade to night I shall have to go
on inspection to morrow but that
is nothing. I am glad to hear that you
are so well but as for you getting the
letter half I dont think you have &
how got that. I wish you could see me
now you wouldnt see that little
"Spindle shanks" Uncle Abraham told us

my health news was better than it has been since I came back giving the better half has made an improvement in me too I guess. Hail! the man has come I hear them saying "Adrian Days". Fisher its only from many 'as the old mark' as she says you call her. She says she is awful lassan says she wants to see something else but have come reds and Old Bachelors I guess she means to see Mrs Dickman.

I expect you are looking for me to come home soon. I am in hopes & shall. But be patient; there is a good deal of red tape, to be snarled off yet before we can get discharged. Some think the Vets want be discharged at all. But they will though they may be kept till the last. "Col. Root" told some of the Boys this morning they were shamed all go home soon only be patient and wait and not get nervous about it.

Wm H. Davis was up here yesterday he is staying in Washington yet at the Finley Hospital. He says to me

Booth says you are married. John says I would you believe all Booth says. Well says he I didn't believe it when he told me, finally I handed him the notice and after he read it he said he believed. He had but few remarks to make. Booth keeps at me yet and says I had the on the Brain. The Boys have got supper ready and say if I want any to break off writing a little while. "and see you will."

Well Sadie now get freshen and finish this before dark if I can. Of course dear I wouldn't keep any secret from you I will agree never to write any thing from you as you say our love would be good for nothing if we had no confidence in each other. But I want to ask you if you remember of our reading of a man that came to his death by suicide a servant to his wife or rather he became a Prisoner and was tortured and lost his eyes. but he was finally the means of his own death. But it was the treacherous wife that caused it after all