

Darling I cant write any more  
to day for this plaggy tooth has  
Battered me for three days, and nights  
and consequently I dont feel much  
like writing or any thing else.

Good Bye my Darling  
I will write again soon

from your Soldier  
Co. G. 2<sup>nd</sup> Battalion  
Provisional Camp  
Near Alexandria Va

Near Alexandria Va.

May 4<sup>th</sup> / 1865

My Dear Wife -

I wrote you a letter the  
day I left Camp Parole at that time  
I thought I should be with the Regt.  
before this time now. But you only  
came as far as "Alexandria" and staid  
there till Friday then you left there  
and came out here about a mile from  
the City. and near "Fort Lyon".

Our Camp is in a very pleasant  
place right in sight of the Potomac  
and you can see the "Old Store" and  
"Stripis" floating over more than  
a dozen Forts around here. you  
will excuse me "Ladie" if I should  
make forty mistakes for I have got  
the Toothache like all Hell.

and you can imagine the comfort  
we can take with that. I am trusting  
with 3 of the Boys of my Regt. Charley  
Campbell of Co. F. and "Isaac  
Hacker" of Co. C. Charley Brannen of H.  
We are looking for our Corps to  
come every day the whole Army  
of the Potomac are on this way.  
We are expect to have a Grand  
time when they all get here. we  
shall have an "Grand Review" and  
then I guess they will let us go home  
I hope so at least. for I am in want  
of a hurry now to get home than I  
was two months ago. aint that strange?

Dont see "Soldiers" feel good now the  
War is ended and we will soon be  
at home to enjoy civil life again.  
yes more than civil life some of us  
will enjoy "married life" for every  
Soldier that is not married will be  
as soon as he gets home. so I think  
the most of the Soldiers will enjoy  
married life. "What faults married  
Oh! Dear have my teeth does ache

I cant help write for think of help  
I want to write I shall how to write a  
little and see if it wont stop.

I have waited long enough  
for that tooth to stop aching But I  
see it is bound not to stop so I  
will let it ache if it wants to. you  
see I always let every thing have its  
own way when I cant know mine well  
in this case I cant have my way. so  
it may ache till it gets down for all I  
care. I want to hear from you  
so bad I dont know what to do. But  
I dont expect I can till the Regiment  
gets here. The Post Master at Camp  
Parish told me he would send  
my letters to the Regt. when any come  
there for me. you may write and  
send it to this Camp though I dont  
know how long I shall stay here  
it may be some time yet before  
the Regiment gets here. you will  
write want your Darling for I want  
to hear from my Dear little Wife so  
bad I cant hardly wait for a letter  
to come.