

White House

June 11, 1864

Dear Del,

Your kind loving letters (three of them) came last evening. You can not imagine (sic) how much good they done me. I had heard nothing from you since I left home. I knew you had written and that the letters were some where on the road, but we moved so often that I did not know as they would ever reach me yet finally they came and were none the less welcom. (sic) I often thought of you while riding along the road and wondered if you were thinking of a certain Capt. in the Army of the Potomac. I ^{s (sic)} ~~always~~ felt certain I was not forgotten, that my sweet little pet would alwase (sic) remember me. If it was not for you I would feel quite contented but as it is I do not nor cannot, while I am a way from you pet. I console myself with the thought that it will not last alwase. I am not affraid (sic) of being killed as it is not likely our ^G rgt. will see much service in the way of fighting, as we are doing guard duty and are likely to through the whole of the campaign. I would like to be at Pitt now very much to attend the fair which I trust will be a success, for I do not know what the soldiers would do were it not for the different commissions. The Christian Commission is doing more than all the rest. When we came from the front where nothing to eat for two days they came at once and gave us all we wanted and took care of our sick. We are going to have preaching this

evening by a member of the Christian Commission. I will send you some money as soon as I can get it which will not be long. Will write to you soon again about it. So you are still fright (?) are you. I hope you have reason to be as a little Clark would be the most acceptable present you could make me on my return. And I shall now feel quite disapointed (sic) if your fears should prove unfounded. You wish to know if Connway (?) is not getting serious. I have no means of knowing except that what ever he writes can be depended upon. The time for drill has come and I must quit. We expect to move to James River soon and abandon this post as we did Bell Plains and Port Royal. You see Grant moves. My love to all at home lots for yourself and plenty of kisses.

Your loving husband
Steve

Direct to Capt. S.R. Clark 1st Brigade 3 Div. 9th Army corps. What rgt. is Adas husband is (sic) chaplain for what corps. They are likely somewhere within two miles of here and if I knew the number of the rgt and corps I might call on him.

Steve

Paper is a scarce (sic) article here and were it not for the Christian Com. men who find there (sic) way into every corner I do not know what we would do.