

Riviera near Bunkershill Wa

Aug 3rd 1864

My dear little Charlotte

I have written several
letters by mail, but I have very little
assurance, of many of them having
reached you. I have written almost
every other day since I left you, because
I thought you would like to hear from
me often. My little Darling they have
not told you have they? If they have
been of any gratification to you they have
to tell of us, because I had rather
tell you how I love you than do
anything I know. I sent a letter
by mail this morning, but I write
another, to send by Capt. Whidding
of No 12th Co. who is going to
Reynolds district. I am in the
enjoyment of good health, though

perhaps not so fishy as when
with you, and considerably rougher
in appearance. I dream about
you often, but one that impressed
me most was that I had gone
home and found you so well, you
did not know me at all.

Darling do you ever think of me
while I am gone? The two letters
I have received from you are the
sweetest letters I ever read, but my
dearest you do not ^{write} often enough.

But well, Stryt says you built to
the war a little sick. Fourteen
men in the company now, but through
few in numbers we make it up in
spirit. How darling Good-bye
Love me, pray for me.

Remember me to all the family
and enquiring friends.

Yours truly devoted

Husband

Joseph

Capt. Carson
to Gen. Wright

MEB

Mrs. Charlette Carson
Oglethorpe
Georgia

