

Carson, Joseph Perryman – August 3rd, 1864 – Charlotte

Bivouac near Bunkers hill Virginia,

August 3rd, 1864

My dear little Charlotte,

I have written several letters by mail by I have very little reassurance 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 tired you have they? If they have been of any gratification to you they have to both 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 Prvt. Childrey of Co. C 12th [...] who is going to Reynolds direct. I am in the enjoyment of good health, though perhaps not as fleshy 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 sick 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.

Bart will Sergeant Dixon gone back to the man a little sick. Fourteen men in the company now, but though few in numbers we make it up in spirit.

Now Darling, Good-bye. Love me. Pray for me. Remember me to all the family and inquiring friends.

Your [lastingly] devoted husband,

Joseph