

Camp 1<sup>st</sup> W. Y. Lagoon.  
Mitchell Station Va March 28<sup>th</sup> / 64  
Dear Cousin Sallie.

I Recd your very  
welcome letter Monday morning, while  
on picket. I assure you it was gladly rec'd  
I had a very pleasant time while on duty,  
the nights were beautiful, & all quiet  
on the line, during the day I had my  
bays secure a large pile of logs for fire  
during the night, while enjoying the  
comfort of the fire I could not help but  
think of the many pleasant times that  
I had enjoyed with dear friends, & build air  
castles for the future. which are much  
easier planned than carried out. You  
I speak of writing me while Coy's S. & G.  
were visiting you. the one that I Recd  
Monday is the first that I have Recd  
since then. I Recd a letter from Maq

last week, all were well when she wrote. There is nothing new with us here, all remains very quiet. I hope that when Gen Grant takes Command of us & our army reinforced that the Army of the R. will do honor to the Nation. I begin to be encouraged now, that we are allowed to vote, & when that vote comes, such a majority will roll up for Father Abraham, that will make the Nation rejoice.

Last night we had a heavy fall of snow which fell to the depth of about eight inches. Today the sun is shining bright, & I feel in hopes that a few days will carry it off, although the men seem to enjoy it much, the air is full of snow balls & reminds one of skirmishing.

You speak of the 14<sup>th</sup> being your birth day. I suppose you are to judge from that, that you are sixteen, as I believe young ladies

remain at that age for several  
years, perhaps yours is an exception.

I am sorry to hear that you have been  
so afflicted with sickness. My wish is  
that you may all be restored to  
your former health. Remember me  
with much love to all, I shall  
be glad to hear from you often, as my  
Correspondence are very few, & all confined  
with in the limits of home & Cousins.  
Which I am sorry to say, but such is  
the fact. Please pardon this dull letter  
& I will try & do better in future. I believe  
me ever your affectionate Cousin.

Sam.

*[Faint, mirrored handwriting, likely bleed-through from the reverse side of the page. The text is illegible due to fading and mirroring.]*

1864  
Mar 24