

Petersburg Va. Army of the Potomac
June the 21. 1864

Cristians

With more than an usual degree of happiness I write to you this morning I am happy because I am still remembered by you and that it has pleased God to spare my life through so many perils. 22nd since I commenced my letter we marched South West of Petersburg. We just finished building fortifications which we commenced late last night I am very tired and sleepy but will gladly spend my time in answering your kind letter which I received a few days ago it was a dear one to me because it seemed to have been written with a different spirit to what some former ones had been I was led to believe by some of the letters that you were of writing to me and deemed it unnecessary to place your

affection on the army
longer but your last letter
was quite different and
inspired me with a new
hope of yet enjoying your
charms when I am free
from the battle confusion
This glad hour I trust is
not far in the future
a few more months than
you and I shall see
each other face to face
and hope to be joined to
form a happy union on
earth and an ever blessed
couple in the land of Bliss
The war surely cannot
last much longer one or
the other must fall
we almost have the
rebels communications
cut off from the South
Hence if we do not kill
them they will die any
how for want of some-
thing to eat we still have
hard times but not as
much musketry fighting
as we had at first the
fight now with cannon

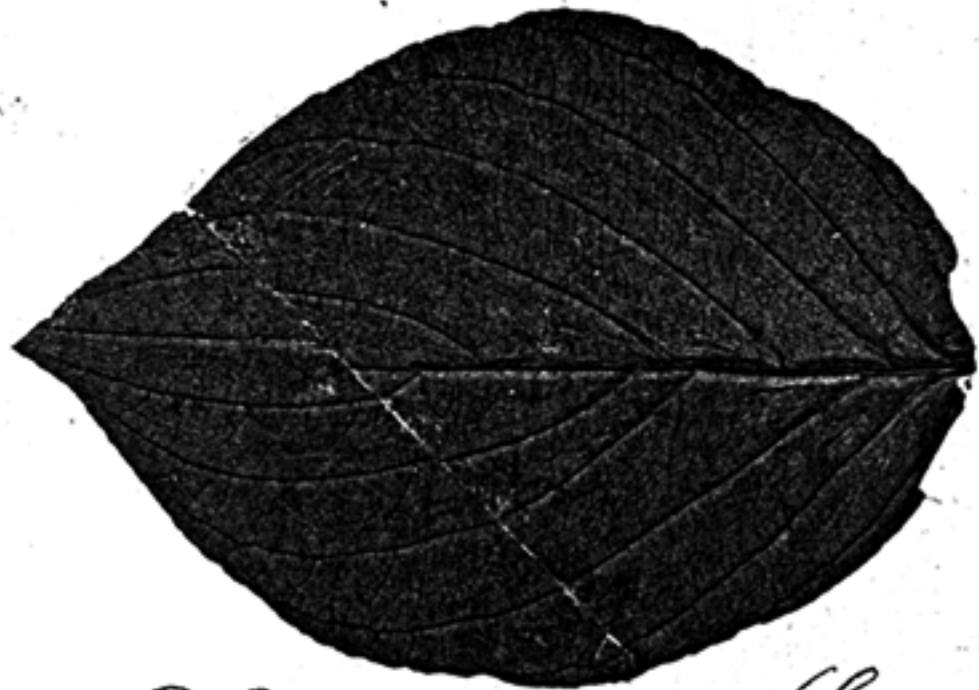
The weather is so hot
and the roads so dusty
that we almost smother
while marching often we
drink mud instead of
clear water. When we do
come to springs they
are stirred up into the
mud by thousands who
dipped out of them before
we came up. When we
are marching in front
of the column there we
do well but those in
the rear suffer greatly.
I think that if I could
spare my life to return
home again I will
appreciate the enjoyment
therein better than I did
heretofore. Dick

Dear Christians let us
not forget the vows we
have made to each other
and may it be our chief
delight to comfort each
other in gloomy hours.
Yours

Miss C. C.

J. Cordrey

I will send you a leaf of my
little shade bush under which
I am writing



Dog-wood Leaf,
Plucked near Peters-
burg Va., June, 21-1864.
by Francis Cordrey,
Sergt. Co. E, 126 O.V.S.