

Near Battlefield  
Spottsylvania, Va  
May 10. 1864

My dear Jane

I have an opportunity of sending you a line by my friend Lt. Jones who goes home with the body of our General Stevenson [Thomas Greely Stevenson] who was killed this morning. [by a Confederate sharpshooter]

I received your letter complaining of my not writing oftener. I have written about as often as usual. Genl. Grant allows no letters to go back. No news can go but what he sends. However I sent one from Bealton to Alexandria by a clerk who went back. He was to mail it there. Perhaps it cannot go even from that place.

Since last Friday there has been constant hard fighting day & night. The men are worn out, but are hopeful. We have been generally victorious and are trying hard to make Richmond. This is as hard a campaign as the Mississippi one. Many thousands have fallen, and our track is marked with hospitals and graves.

Willie, Johnny and I am as well as usual.

Our regiment has had only one killed yet. 17 wounded and many sick.

The Lieut is waiting and I must close.

Yours affectionately  
William