

so he left the vessel and took to his boat
again and the next night at midnight
was picked up by one of our vessels and brought
into the Fort. Sunday morn'g just passed
from the time he started General Wood gave him
a pass to Baltimore & from there he went to
his home in the interior of Pennsylvania
and raised a company & lost four men into our
regr. at Camp Burton Harrisburg
He is a wonderful fellow he fears neither God Man
or the Devil He sailed nearly 200 miles in his
boat in less than 10 days after lying by the way
I am enjoying good health at present and if
you were only here I would enjoy myself very
much but I am uneasy and anxious all
the time upon your account.

I do not know as you can read this. the
Paper is spout my pen is tired
Kept a kiss and believe me goes
Yours in Love
N. F. Marsh

In Hospital 58 Regt PV
Camp Hamilton Fort Mifflin
Wednesday May One @ Club

My Dear beloved Wife

It is with a great deal of
pleasure that I now resume the pen to
write a few lines to you. Often when I
spread my poncho upon the sand and with
my blanket retire to my lonely bed do
I think of you and loved ones at home, and
long to be with you once more. I feel very
anxious about your health. I cannot keep
from my thoughts at all. all I can do is to urge
you to the throne of grace & leave you in the hands
of a just God who never willingly afflicts
but all is for our ultimate good. I feel that
some good will come out of this our separation
and feel willing to be governed by the hand of a
just and ever ruling providence. I had a
sweet dream this morning of being in Berea I
thought I and some of my comrades were passing
through that place and I started out to find
Kerr's house in the dark I thought we were
to stop there until 5 o'clock in the morning
I had just succeeded in finding the house
when I was awake. before seeing them.
We learned yesterday of the burning of Big Bethel