

Camp Hamilton New Fortresp Monroe
Sunday Morning April 13th 1862

Dear Wife

It is with pleasure that I take my pen in hand this pleasant Sabbath morning for the purpose of writing a few lines to you.

This calm & still morning carries my thoughts back to times when we have been accustomed to worship our God together and go up to the house of God side by side leading our little Eda, times long to be remembered, but poised never to return. Every thing seems quiet here in this vicinity and stillness reigns over our camp. We use to have prayer and thanksgiving at the head of the Regt. to day at 12 o'clock, M., in honor of our recent victories.

The Merrimac made her appearance on Friday last and captured a couple of schooners belonging to the United States lying at anchor in Hampton Roads and unassumed these she towed into rebel waters & then in the afternoon threw a few shells towards our camp which fell far short of their destination, the most of them exploding 1/2 mile from us.