Camp near Fair Lawn N. J.
Dec. 6th, 1864.

My dear little Charlotte,

I have not received a chummy
word from your hand since our last
Nov 24th. I know the delay can not be
attributable to you but to the intervening
of mail communication.

This morning I have an opportunity
of sending a letter through to you by
present P. M. Grant of my lie. discharged.

I know you will be disappointed
if I fail to embrace any opportunity
of writing you a letter during this emer-
genous. The latest news we have from
Europe represents the Irishman making some
attacks and we indulge high hopes
that a large portion of the force will
either fall on the battle field, or surren-
der, as prisoners of war.

The best information we have repre-
sent our portion of the state free from dis-
obligation. I thank the Lord for that
for I could not bear you to be menaced.

Love ever
Your's ever Joseph.
The movement of Sherman was certainly a bold one, and he expressed himself as if he thought we were, why may we not end the war just there.

As far as we can do nothing.

The enemy will oppose us in force but they are represented as going into winter quarters.

We impressions with us is that we will fall back about Staunton and Spotswood.

Bobbie received a letter from Mr. Jordan last night dated 26thull. Stating they had built comfortable huts and were in fine.

Enough of the general, interesting sort of news. I want to talk about you, and you are ready for me. Talk on any topic, which yields you most pleasure, are you not?

I have just finished a book entitled "Ruth Hall." She reminded me much of you. She had two little girls (her husband was kind, but death took them away. She struggled hard against the terrors of life. When she was a live woman no one cared for her, or aided her. One morning I cannot forget, by "Death in a Valley. This is the prelude to her life.

My dear Charlotte, I dreamed about you last night but it was not a pleasant one. I do not know what I shall think of it.

I hope you will be as unhappy again if I am punished with another such dream.

I will have revenge by not allowing myself to sleep.

When I am awake my thoughts about you complete my round of happiness.

So you work yourself almost to death yet! Don't do it.

I know you want to prepare for our "Little home. when we get it. but then I can't have you to work too hard.

I often think of our Cozy little home. we will have, Providence permitting.

1st It shall be a home of prayer.

2nd It and everything in it shall be neat (came arranged by your (my) hand.

3d We will have something good to eat.

4th Little R. & B. shall not be curbed and restrained, as some are.