

West Union
~~Miss~~ 1868
O. Tex.

Mr J. J. Burke

My dear husband, I
have seated myself, once more
pen in hand to write a few lines
to you to inform you that we
are all well & hearty, all but me
I have a slight pain under the
apron that's all, Well I
I didn't get a letter from you this
morning. I don't know what
to write about or what I will do
about coming down to you I
I don't know what to say I
wish that you would say some
thing anyhow I'd know what to
do, but I can tell you this
"mitch" you "kneednt" be
surprised if I come or if I do
not come for I cannot tell yet
but I think however I will come
Well we are having quite a
spell of weather. It is snowing
quite fast now. The ground is
white with snow, and I think
that I will emigrate to a warmer climate
for I said last winter that I
would not stay here another winter
unless you was here to stay with
me, and I intend to stick fast
but it would be a joke if your
regiment was ordered away just
about the time that I got there or
we "galls" get there to see our
dear husbands would it not,
I think that I