My Own Dear Cousin

I received your letter, of Feb. 15th, this morning, and am going to answer it immediately. I do not feel well this morning and my hand trembles so that I can hardly write, but will do the best I can, I think you do not get all of my letters, or I do not get all of yours. I certainly think I have an swered all I have received. I have written once since we left Yorktown. I think I told you in that, that we had been sent here under arrest, and our pay stopped. Our Colonel has gone to Washington to see if he can get us reinstated to favor. He has been gone thirty days. This Furlough has been out ten days, but he does not mean to return until he's tried every means in his power to accomplish his object. I hope of course he will suceed. but have some fears about it. You must not feel hard towards Gertrude, because she does not write, for she has a great deal to do, she writes me very seldom and then says she can hardly find time to write home. I think she must be unwell. So you see I shall not tell her what you say I may, but will try to write the oftener myself, to make up for her delinquinsies. So you have got to dreaming about me. Well, well, I didn't know that there was any one that thought so much of me as all that comes to. By the way I am afraid your dreams will never come to hap. I am

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beginning to be a little supersticious about dreams. I think the reality is most likly to be the opposite from the dream. (Pardon my weakness) would realy like to have your dream come to pass but it can't be for even Commissioned Officers, can't get one only by applying through the Secretary of war, and then with great difficulty. I have plenty to eat thank fortune such as it is. Dry bread and mule meat, so there is no danger of any starving. Remember me all, and especially to Aunt Caroline. Ask her if she remembers the time I called, while on my way South, and she didn't know me.

Yours with Love

(Signed) Milton