

Post Woodbury June 29<sup>th</sup> 62

My Dear Wife

It has been a warm cloudy day with some rain. and I have been fishing on the Potomac. I had very good success I caught ten Cat fish the size of which would surprise you. I had them cleaned, fried and put up in time to attend the everlasting inevitable Dress parade from which I have just returned. I received your last on Friday and was very agreeably surprised by its contents. I am sorry to hear that Alfred is sick yet I must confess that my heart leaps with joy to think that he is safe from the Slaughter House which the climate and the enemy is making of Richmond. I know you will take good care of him and that warm loving hearts will cheer strengthen and sustain



the worn and exhausted Soldier Boy. —  
I think you must have been somewhat  
absent minded when you wrote. You  
last for a more ambiguous letter I  
never received. You spoke of some shirts  
which you had sent me but you did  
not say when or by what express you  
sent them so I do not know when or  
where to look for them. The box that  
I wrote to you about sending I have  
not shipped yet but will send it along  
some day when I have a convenient oppo-  
rtunity to send it to Washington —  
I expect to have a regular Sweet Re-  
morance as all the troops garrison  
in the Military Defences South  
West of the Potomac R.R. are to meet  
at Hope Chapel to Muster for pay —  
and I suppose we will have to march  
in review and perform in various  
ways. As the Infantry I had rather fire  
cannon a week than go through such  
a performance.

There is a letter and a document signed  
by Col. James B. Swain in my over-  
coat pocket or among some papers  
which I sent home last winter. If  
you can find them I wish you  
to enclose and send them to me.  
I was in Washington last week and  
went to Camp Relief and saw Col  
Swain. I think I can easily get a  
discharge from this Regt and  
possibly from Service. Now I am  
to tell the honest truth. I like easy and  
well but I want to see you and our  
children. I must. I have been away so  
long that the hours seem long and  
the days interminable. Tell Alfred  
to write me as soon as he is able to  
do so. Tell Sue she owes me a letter  
and so does Charlie.

Good night Yours Truly E. J. Fenny

Fort Woodbury June 29/62  
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to enclose and send them to me.  
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to tell the honest truth. I live easy and  
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children. I must. I have been away so  
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and so does Charlie.

Good night Yours Truly E Penny