

1864



Sunday eve April 17th
Darling wife

I have just
got in of Picquet again
so you will not expect
much of a letter from
me to night - I found
lying on my table when I
arrived yours of last Sabbath
and although it was four
o'clock and I had not
been to dinner, I set down
before a nice plate of
"baked beans" and read it
all through without tasting
of the beans - didn't I do
well? Well darling I was
so glad to hear you was
over all your "little difficulties"