

Camp Griffin Va Feb. 14th 1862

My darling

Yours of the 9th came last night and was a good one too. Oh! you darling, it does me good to get a good loving letter from you, and makes me wish I could be with you, for a little while at least. I dreamed last night I was sleeping with you and was mad when I woke up and found it was only a dream -

I hope to be with you in a short time for I cannot stand it much longer - I am getting fat - was weighed yesterday and have gained eleven pounds since I came to Camp, so you must know I am feeling pretty good by this time and want to be at home - Ned Wells wants I should wait for him, but if the bill does not pass very soon to disband the Bands I shall not wait for him - business is getting pretty slim - have got them most all cured up so I have nothing to stay for - don't think I shall stay more than ten days more at the outside -