

Camp near Brandy Station Feb 22 1864

My dear Wife;

I received your letter of the 16th on the 20th. I really do think that my powers of discrimination are of no mean order, and that my impressions of a certain individual are correct, and that the knowledge I have obtained of him has not in the least bettered my opinion. I called him a Vagabond. Now I should have used the more mild yet more the less expressive word - reprobate. I must confess I feel anxious when I think of him, and was in hopes his memory would not be recalled again. As for the attractions of a certain individual. I must say I have not overrated. When I think how how attractive that person is to me. I can see how they may be attractive to others. I love to have ^{person} this admiration, but I should choose to have the admiration of a proper character and from