

Camp Baxter July 19,

My dear wife. my darling blessed angel

I could not possibly write that first night. Have had to work like fury since you left, was officer of the Day yesterday & had no Co. officer present & had to go to town 3 times to see about my muster roll. Saw Mrs Baxter a moment. She misses Carry very much. all that I have seen inquires for you & commiserate me. How hard these boards are - seems to me they will kill me. I used to think they were quite comfortable.

Oh my own angel wife. I wish I could have you with me always. You are perfection & the only specimen in this world & I want you. I know there never was a better wife. How does Carry like? Remember me to her & all the rest.

We have marching orders for Washington & start next