

Camp Baxter July 19. /61.

My dear wife. My own angel  
I rec'd both  
yr letters to night. Was very glad  
to hear fr you. Those boards were  
so hard I could hardly sleep.  
Have had a good rest to-day  
comparatively. It rained this P.M.  
We leave Wednesday instead of Tuesday  
morn. Shall go to Baltimore &  
report to Genl Banks.

You will have to come back here for  
there were a lots of ladies from  
the village to day. but I did not  
speak to them. I care for no one  
but you my own sweet angel  
my darling wife. Am glad  
Miss Baxter likes - Hope you  
will enjoy her visit, & enjoy  
yourself. you must be good &  
happy & confident & love yr  
husband & remember he does  
you & always will & is very happy  
to think he is your husband.

I cant stop to say much as its  
late & there is a crowd here. but I thought