

Camp Griffin Nov. 9. 64

Sat. night -

My own sweetest wife.

It is a cold rainy night & yr husband is here all alone. I want you very much. What a fine time we would have if you were here. I would give anything to see you. It is hard to be deprived of so great happiness. I have thought about you so much lately. Nothing but the highest duty would keep me away fr you. When this is over I am yrs again. If I had no profession & no wife I think I should make military a profession. The study & practice both, are very interesting. But I would not follow a calling that would keep me fr you. nor would I abandon my