

Camp Griffin July 12. 1862

My Darling Wife

I am Field Officer  
of the Day, just came in to supper  
& have got to go out & stop all night  
but that I must write a line to  
my sweet wife first - It is a  
splendid night, warm as summer  
but very muddy.

What do you mean about my  
not getting yr letters same  
as usual now? We have not  
moved & no thought of it that  
I am aware of. Should like to see  
Mr & Mrs Danforth. When are  
they going to leave again?

If it should be bad travelling  
here I should apply for a leave  
& think I might get it -  
Nearly all our officers have  
been home & most of them  
sick, while I have always been  
on duty - You ought to be