

Caraf Griffin July 18th /62.
My Sweet Angel Wife

I just rec'd yr
splendid letter also one fr "Father Beards"
He says they are quiet enough at home
now you & Foot are away. Well old beauty
you succeeded in giving me a pretty good
scolding, deserved too I suppose, but
I love you more than ever man loved
a wife before notwithstanding, My own
sweet angel, because I scold you for flirting
it is no sign I distrust you. I havint
distrusted you one particle since we were
married. I dont know why, for I used
to a little before, but not now. I have of
the thing as a possibility that you would
wrong me really in any manner, but
you know I love you so much, I cant
help being very particular. I want a
wife such as the world never saw before.
You know you always said you were
spoiled in bringing up, so I thought if
I could make a good child of you at
this late day, I might run the risk of
trying my hand with bringing up babies.
So you see I shall not consent to having
any till I am sure I have succeeded
in yr case. But I do think of you