

Confidential letter

Camp Griffin Feb. 23rd / 62
My own wife

I have been quite busy the past week & not written much but will try to make up this week so my little wife may get her three letters. I read that dreadful letter. Oh my! what a letter that was. & then two good ones since. I have been on picket once & am president of a court Marshall, so you see your husband you scolded so unmercifully has had to work hard & be scolded at the same time. Now aren't you sorry? I have worried dreadfully about your cold darling & am rejoiced to hear it has left you. Suppose you will say I am only jealous of it. Wonder if my babies will say I am jealous when I correct them. But notwithstanding your scolding I do love you my own sweet angel. O you cannot ^{imagine} how dear you are to me. My own beautiful sweet wife, I worship you day & night. I think of you all the time & would give anything to be with you always. The duties of manhood will be the only thing that will ever keep me from you one moment. I do not doubt or distrust you my own angel. I have not for an instant since we were married. Can't you believe me, I know how devoted you are to me & I thank God daily for it. I think it would be an insult to virtue & a sin against God to doubt your pure, chaste, unselfish love to me. I know you have never indulged