

My darling wife  
I did not get time  
to write but twice last week darling, but  
I did the best I could conveniently. Well I have  
left the old Regt at last. Can you believe it?  
I am appointed Provost Marshall of  
Smith's Division, which makes me the rank-  
ing officer on the General's Staff, but with  
none of the drudgery of a staff officer. I have  
nothing to do out of my province as Marshall  
except to be with the General in case of an action  
if he needs me. & I have his promise that I shall  
be with the Regt then, unless he does need me  
with him. The inclosed order specifies some  
of my duties. I am to have a deputy Marshall  
from each Brigade. It is a position of some  
honor & much responsibility, yet I disliked  
very much to accept it. I should prefer to re-  
main with the Regt just at this time.  
But the General promised if I would take it  
for the present, & found the duties disagreea-  
ble, I might return to the Regt.  
I moved over to Head Quarters yesterday  
& have been "blue" ever since: it seemed like  
leaving home. Went over to the Regt today  
& found general lamentation. Had no idea I  
was regarded so well. This fact makes me