

(Home) My Wife. God bless you always in
the fervent prayer of your own husband.

Camp in the Field No 2.

Kiss me March 20th 1862

My own Wife -

I ^{intend} read one of yr letters
to-night & it did me good. I found it here
as I returned fr Washington. ^{Went} up
yesterday on business. My own angel how
much I have thought about you for a day
or two. Was so busi~~ness~~ before I got away
that I hardly had time to think of anything.
We moved down from Fairfax to this
camp at Blounts Mills near Alexandria
last Saturday in the most tremendous rain
you ever saw. It was one of the most tedious
times any army ever had. But I had
my rubber suit on & slept in a house
Capt Smiths. Had less. & got along nicely.
My sweet angel I do adore you so much
& shall be delighted when I get home with you
to leave you no more. I did wish I had
you last night. I stopped at the Metropolitan
and it makes me think about you
to sleep in a bed in a house - My wife
you are a great source of happiness to
me I love you intensely, & all the more
for your purity & devotion to me -
Darling you must always be a good