



1869

Camp Winfield Scott April 21st

My darling wife -

I have a little spare time to day & must improve it writing to my own sweet angel wife. Darling I am so thankful you are my own wife. This letter is for yr eyes only. I wish I could see yr eyes as soon as they see this. I do want to see you so much my own blessed love. Are you real well and good? You must be. I could not get along without you now I have had you once. A good wife is a source of so much joy - but a bad one is further the other way.

I think I have enjoyed more thinking of you since we were married than I ever did before about anything in my life. Every good thing you ever did for me is a fountain of happiness to me now & always will be. A wife seems to comprehend everything for a man. It seems to be innate in man to want somebody all to himself to say everything to, & to do everything for him, & especially to love him. Darling you may think it would be dreadful for me to be badly wounded or be killed in battle; but my angel that would be as nothing compared with the loss of yr love or any neglect on yr part towards me. I hope you will think of this amid the temptations, which one so lovely