

Camp near Harrisons Landing  
August 10<sup>th</sup> 1862

My own Darling Wife

I recd a splendid letter from you to-day, the first for several days. I began to worry. I have not written to you since last Sunday - have very busy this week past. We went up towards Richmond two days & it's been very hot. I have not felt very well part of the time but do now. We start again to-morrow for some unknown whereabouts. I had rather campaign in winter than summer, especially in such climate as this. My own sweet angel I adore you you! What a splendid wife you are. I've been reading the Gypsies Prophecy to day, & Constance reminds me of you so much - I know my angel how dearly & devotedly you love me & that you would forever cling to me. What a treasure is such a wife to a man - There are but few such - My sweet love I do wish