

Camp Vermont Va.

Nov. 6th 1862

My own perfect wife

I just got your letter of Nov. 2nd. Had been thinking about you in bed all the morning & wishing some thing dreadfully. & when I got up yr letter came in.

My own sweet fit I do love you so tight. darling darling. I am writing this to sent by Mr. Fripp. Am sorry to have him go - I dont know how to get along without him, but I guess he will come back. says he will. We moved down here below Alexandria last Monday - they keep us on the move about all the time. Dont know