

Camp Vermont Va
Nov. 8th 1862.

My own wife

I have just
got up & must write a word
to my little angel before
I am disturbed - My angel
I do love you & want to see
you dreadfully - why can't
I? O my own darling you
don't know how dearly I do
love you. What a splendid
time we had together didn't
we? better than ever before
& I want it repeated - I contin-
ued. Darling are you perfectly
faithful & true, & do you love
me all the time & not
forget me at all ever -
What should I do without
you now. Please remember