

Camp W. Nov. 19<sup>th</sup>  
My Own Darling Wife

It is late but I must write a few words. Proctor & I are ordered to be ready to move at notice, it is intimated to the post ferry, We are to go on a review to morrow, unless ordered forward before. We want to go to Texas with Genl. Banks if he goes there. My own angel I would be so glad to see you to night. Why cant I? Hope I shall dream about you. Am feeling perfectly well - and I want any other wife in my army. Am rejoiced that you are feeling better. Hope you wont be sick any more until the time for that baby. What an idea that my little wife should have a baby. Are you sure you will have one?