

Please hand the
enclosed letter
to Mother

Head Quarters 16th V. - Vol
Camp near Fairfax Ct. Va.
July 10th 1862 -

My own sweet wife -

All is

still & quiet in camp and I am
alone in my tent thinking of my
own darling wife - Oh I do wish
I had you here in my arms to-
night my sweet love - What a
good time we would have -
Something makes me think
of the old time when we used to
write so many & long letters.
when I was courting & getting
engaged - How wild I was in
my love then - how unreal & un-
substantial to what it now is.
My love then was an excitement
therefore very pleasurable. now
it is a reality and a solid comfort.
real happiness. I loved you then
as my sweet heart. I love you