

City Feb 16th 63
Camp at Fairfax Station
Aug 28th 63

My own Darling Wife

It is about
midnight - Not a sound to be heard
but the sentinel's tread in front of my
tent. It has been snowing all day &
now it is nearly a foot deep - The mud
is about the same depth underneath -
We shall have an interesting time
for a few weeks now. But we can
manage to get along, for we have
our camp in fine condition,
Tents are all stockaded & comfortable
My guns are excellent. Have two tents
flooded - Only want a wife to complete
my household - And I do want her
dreadfully - dont see how I can
get along without her. What wouldn't
I give for her to-night. It is just
as cozy here. I dont feel shivery at all.
The snow is falling rapidly on my
tent & makes it seem all the pleasanter
inside with my nice fire - Why dont
you jump into my arms - Wouldn't
you get a warm hugging my own blood
O how I do want you to-night darling.
These stormy nights would be so nice