

Wed Jul 6th W
Camp at Fairport Station
Feb 2nd 1863

My Darling Wife

I dont know whether it will be any use to write to you or not as of course I dont know where to direct. How lucky it is for me that you are so fond of visiting. I shall probably acquire the habit, by my wandering life, that is natural to you, so we shall never stay at home even if we pretend to have one. Indeed I scarcely think it will be worth while for us to pretend to have one ever on this account. It is natural for you to think that you would like home as a person always desires a change but but you would soon find your old habit prevailing. I dont know how you will manage with a baby. Brentwood was the last place I expected to hear of you in your condition. & at such a severe season. If you live through this trial - you will be proof ^{agst} all possible mishaps. We have had several feet of snow & more rain - so the mud is a respectable depth. I am going to Washington for a