

Regards to yr friends

Head Quarters 16<sup>th</sup> W  
Camp at Fairport Station

Feb'y 11<sup>th</sup> 1862.

My Darling Wife -

This letter  
does beat all the scoldings  
I ever had. Aint you  
sorry - You are going to  
pay me off nicely by dying  
& giving away the baby -  
What a fine programme  
Wonder if all women have  
such contrivances when they  
have babies. What a heap  
of suppositions. If one of us  
had never been born - or  
died young, or got married  
before we saw each other -  
or had never seen each other  
&c &c. why then we never