

Camp Curtin Jan 23<sup>d</sup> 1862

Dear Wife

Once more am I permitted to write to you from Camp Curtin. how many days I will remain here I cannot tell but think I will not leave before Saturday. I am all alone in my tent this afternoon the boys having all gone to Harrisburg and I thought it was a favorable opportunity to rememure with one that I love and cherish with fond memories of the past. It was ten weeks last Monday since I bid you good by at Adelburt, how long this separation seems to me. Oh that I had the wings of a dove how soon would I see you again. but I have to be content to look forward to that time when we will have a happy meeting yet in the future. It is a pleasure to me to let my thoughts take a stroll to the time when we shall meet again which I hope & trust may be ere long. Ten weeks separated from my wife can it be possible yet I find it is so. Time that swift winged messenger flies when away with the recollections of the past & waits for no one, bearing us all on towards eternity, eternity. We are apt to count our life by days months & years. But