

11 'O'clock Friday evening Feb 14th, 1862

Dear Wife,

This is Valentines day and I now proceed to penn my valentine to you altho I would much rather come and tell it to you. I shall fill this sheet and then will retire to my couch. Oh, that I could lie by your side instead of here upon my hard and lonely bead[sic].

I shall be home sometime next week. You will find me in a box at the station at Olmstead in a neat little frame just as natural as life. How I wish I could come and bring my self it would be a pleasure to me.

I would send you something else if I knew what you needed the most. One of the pictures you will give to mother and the other keep your self where you can see it every day. I will send Ada something if I can find it in this city.

*[Note: not signed]*