

Charleston, Va., Feb. 13, 1858,
Saturday morning, 9 o'clock.

My dear Wife:

I wrote to you, on yesterday,
a few lines which will probably
reach you on Sunday morning. I
had previously written to you, from
Portsmouth — which letter ought to reach
you this morning.

This letter, d. v., will reach
you, to-morrow (Sunday) afternoon, or
Monday morning. I shall try & have
it delivered to you, before 5 o'clock
to-morrow. It will advise you
that I am in good health, once
more — succeeding well with my bu-
siness — and having a remarkably pleasant
time socially. I spent last evening
at Mr. Hedrick's, where several persons
were invited to meet me, & walked
home with one of the most sweetly
beautiful and interesting girls I