

Camp Sherman Oct 8<sup>th</sup>/61

Darling Wife:

I feel very blue this morning and the only remedy at hand is to write to you.. I am quite sick & tired this morning. and there is nothing that goes right with me now. you know how it is dont you? We had one of the real southern showers last night, such as you never saw in N.H. it rained as though the "windows of Heaven were open" and I rather think they were. I slept in a covered baggage wagon. and dreamed that some one was pouring water on me, it was not long before I found "it was not all a dream" for the rain was dropping through the cover as though it were a seive. I got up and dressed me & put my oil cloth blanket over me [any\*] got in the place where it leaked the least and went to sleep again. but you must not think that I am sick of my bargain it is only one of my "spells" and as I have no dear little wife here to charm it away I tried writing to her, and feel better already. my sickness is of no account it will pafs off soon and I shall be as well as ever.

I was very much disappointed by not getting a letter from you yesterday. Perhaps you have not received my letters that I have sent you. I have written three before this yes four, one mailed at Jersey City, one at Philadelphia & two at Washington I think I deserve a line from you I am afraid that you are not well provided for as I have sent nothing, when we expected to have had some money before this, but if you can make a shift to get along you shall have some soon. I want to Know if the town voted any thing for you and what you have done about it let me know who is Town Clerk. My place here is not so easey as it might be I have to work harder to get some of the others to do anything than it would be to do the same work myself

Our Medical officers care only for their own pleasure and amusement & leave all the work for us to do.

All the conveniences and luxuries provided for the Hospital go~~n~~ for the comfort of the most useless of all things in an army the ladies of the officers. I hope It will rain for a fortnight or long enough to make them sick of it and go home.

The orders to move are being changed every d or so that we cannot tell anything about what we shall do. the last was to begin to pack tonight at one o'clock so as to ready at six in the morning I think we shall go tomorrow to Anapolis where we shall make some stay. we shall be some nearer home. I will send you word where to direct your letters when we get there

I should like to get some Boston paper so that I could learn what is going on here we dont know any thing about the movement of the army out of our own regt  
Write as often as you can. Leander