

U.S. Gen. Hospital
Point of Rocks Va.
Jan 29th 1865

My Darling Emmy,

I was greatly disappointed by not receiving a letter from you today, and another circumstance, which I feel so bad about, that I could easily cry, if it would be of any use. The prospect of a furlough: that looked so near, when I wrote last, has gone out of sight now, I know it will disappoint my dear little wife as much as it will myself. but it cannot be helped now. The Division, to which my reg^t belongs, is in N.C. and they have been put into Gen. Sherman's army, and all the men belonging to that Div. are ordered to join their reg^ts. The prospect of getting a furlough there is poor. But I do not quite despair. For my own part, I do not dislike the idea of joining the reg^t but suppose you will be worrying yourself into a fever about it. But do not be uneasy about that. I have no doubt of being able to get detailed there if I try, and for your sake, I assure you that I will try. We start tomorrow morning, and I shall have to leave without a letter ~~from~~^{from} my precious wife. I have not dared to ^{write} you before, since the letter I wrote you last Monday evening and should not have written now, only, I must write you before I leave here. I do not dare to think of the effect which that letter may have on you. Perhaps it is better after all, that I should not get a ~~letter~~ furlough now, for if one could be given me to-night I could not come home till I got your answer to that.

But I will not think of it. I cannot write a long letter to-night, for I have no letter to answer, and I have told you all the news there is, that I can think of tonight. I feel so bad about going away and giving up the thoughts of seeing you soon

My love to the children. When you write again, direct to the reg^t via Fort Monroe.

Good bye, darling. I will write again just as soon as possible.

Yours Truly

Leander