My Darling,

When I wrote last, it was my intention to have written again before this, but have been hoping to have a letter from you to answer, but find that I shall have to wait a while longer. It is generally rather hard work to write you a letter that suits me, without one of your loving letters to reply to. This is the worst time that we have had to correspond since I have been away. However, I am in hopes it will soon be as regular as formerly. The Regt. is at Goldsborough, (at was at least last account) about 80 miles from here, but the prospect is, that the Hospital will be kept up here for a considerable time longer, but there is no certainty about anything in the army. It would not surprise me in the least, if we should get an order to move before I finish this letter, but you must direct your letters to me here till I give you another address. We are getting situated very pleasantly here, and I hope we shall not move for some time. It is so long, since we have been stationed in a place where any one lived, that it all seems very odd. It is not quite so pleasant to be without money in such a place, but I manage to get along. I have sent to Elmer to send me some clothes (for I cannot draw any) and if he sends them I want you to get the money to pay him. I get as good living as any one could wish for, and my work is light and pleasant. You see I have nothing to tell you about, except myself. But perhaps you care as much for that as for anything here.

I have been to the theater two or three times since I came here, but have not made the acquaintance of any of the ladies yet.

It is not a very beautiful town. There are some very good buildings but the streets are poor and not well kept. The military authorities are getting them cleaned up, and it will improve the place much. But I will not write any more till evening.

I have been out a little way for a walk, but did not see anything worth writing about. We do not get papers, very often here, and do not learn much of what is going on. You get more information of what is going on in the army, than I do. But I cannot get into writing such a letter I should like to, or as you would like to read, but you must nothing that I am not as loving towards my little wife as I ever was if I cannot write such a letter as I would like to. When I get a letter from you I will do better. There is no use for me to try to write any differently from what I begin a letter, so I will not try to write any more at present.

Good bye for a little while you shall have a better one soon.

Yours as ever

Leander

P.S.- Send me some stamps. I have got to beg one to send this letter. I should have answered Emma’s before this but for that.