

Gen. Hospital Camp Jackson  
Wilmington, N.C.  
Apr. 18<sup>th</sup>/65

My darling,

I am all alone tonight, and so not know what to do with myself, it is so very dull here, I have nothing to read, and nobody to talk to. I have been reading over again your letters, but as I have them all "by heart" there is but little use to read them. The last dated is Fe. 26<sup>th</sup> Almost two months ago. That a long time to wait for a letter! I do not think you ever had to wait so long as that. But it is no fault of yours, of that I am certain.

There is a steamer reported at Fort Fisher which I will be up tomorrow if I do not get a letter by that I shall give up all hope. If I do, you will get another letter at the same time that you do this.

Some one asked me the other day why I did not have my wife with me. I you could be here at such a time as this even it would be a great blessing, but I should want to send you home as soon as I could kiss you. I would not have my wife in the army for any amount of money.

I went out this morning and gathered some flowers I found some of those flowers that I believe you used to call Sweet Williams. They are very plenty in all parts of the South and they always remind me of you. I never see them but I think of the time that you and I and Mary Duffee went in the boat on the mill pond and got some of them. So you recollect it? There are a great many very pretty flowers that do not grow at the North. I got a bunch of Magnolias and gave them to the "little widow" Mrs. Thomas. I believe that I have mentioned her in some of my letters. She used to be with us at Jone's Landing last Winter and arrived here a few days ago. But I suppose you wont be jealous if I do give her a bouquet as I have no one else to give them to. The women in this place are detestable. They all chew snuff, or tobacco, (generally both) and nearly all smoke. I suppose this will seem almost incredible to you but I do not believe there is 20 women in N.C. but use tobacco. Nice, delicate, young ladies that look as though they had always been kept in a band box will chew tobacco and smoke a pipe stronger than mine. I have often seen little girls, like Annies & Josie around at play with their mouth's full of tobacco, and spitting like old sailors. What do you think of it? But I guess this letter will not interest you much, but it has helped me to pass a few minutes of the time that hangs so heavily on my hands, and that is all it was intended for.

I shall surely get a letter tomorrow, and then you shall have a good one.

Good night darling.

I will take a bath, and then go to bed. I wish you were here to help me. Write often.

Yours, Leander