

U.S. Marine Hospital  
Wilmington N.C.  
May 14<sup>th</sup>/ 65

My darling,

Another Sunday has come and I have no letter to answer. Though I am disappointed, it will not be right to let my Emmy wait for her letter, but it is very hard for me to write without some kind of work from you to reply to.

It is very pleasant morning, and the church-bells are ringing for the morning services. If you were here I would like to go to church with you, but as you are not I shall stay at home. I cannot help thinking how much pleasanter it must be in New Hampshire this morning. Not matter if it is cold or stormy it would be much pleasanter than it can be here. I hope the time is very near when I shall not be obliged to wait for a letter to hear from you. But my patience that has stood me so well for the last is nearly gone. I am nearer home sick now than I have even been.

I cannot tell if there is any prospect of coming home soon. Some of the troops have already mustered out, but I am afraid the 10<sup>th</sup> A.C. will be kept till the last. But so not be uneasy on my account for my health is good, and I am in good quarters with nothing to do but kill time in the easiest way that I can find till such time as I can with you again, and then I will warrant the old "Sezthe Man" will move in a hurry. Take good care of yourself, and the children and be patient as possible for it cannot be a great while now before I shall be with you. If I can learn anything about it I will let you know it at once.

There is a mail expected in tomorrow and if I get a letter I shall have to write again so I will not write this much this time for I have not much to write. Write me often my darling for your letters are precious when they do come. And now good bye for a little time.

Ever Yours,  
Leander