

[letter raised imprint illegible but resembles previous with "L.L.B. & CO."]

San Augustine Fla June 19th

Darling Wife,

Your letter, dated May 25th turned up last night after I had written my letter to you. I was very sorry that I did not get it before for it is the best of the three, and as the mail did not get out yesterday I thought I would try and get a few lines into it before it closes. The reason that I did not write more ye^sterday was, that I was very sick. I had an attack of the cholera morbus, it was not so bad as I had it at home, when we lived in Wilson's house, but then, it was not very pleasant writing. However I am all right now. You offer to send me any clothes that I may want and I guess you will think that I intend to avail myself of the offer to a considerable extent, but that letter was written before your letter was received. But I must hurry or I shall not get this in to the mail. About getting home this Fall, there are various opinions here, but you can judge better than I can about the progress of the war. I hope it will be so that I can be with you before long. But if it should be another But if it should be another year even, you must be brave and patient, and you shall have your reward, as far as my constant love and care, will reward you it shall be yours. But I must close, excuse haste.

Truly yours

Leander

(P.S. if you do not know what to do with the money that I send, You had better ask William's advise about it.)