

St Augustine Fla Saturday Evening Sept 6th 1862

My Darling Wife,

Your letter dated Aug 16th arrived last Tuesday I need not tell you that it was very welcome for you could guess that. I begun to answer it as soon as I had read it but had so much business on hand that I could not think to suit me.

The face is that we are ordered to leave this place, & I have been busy making preparations, for the next event. We should have been off before this, but it is blowing a gale from the N.E. & we cannot cross the bar while it continues to blow from that quarter. Now I suppose you will have another cause for anxiety, and I am sorry to find that all that I can say of my situation. does not seem to relieve your mind in the least. You evidently have but very little confidence in my assurances. that there is not sufficient grammar for the fears that you express, and as you must admit that I have the best chance to judge in the case. I am forced to believe that it is my word that you doubt and I sometimes feel that it is just a little unkind of you not to put more faith on my positive assurance that I have seen but very little ^{^if any} more danger than there is at home. My position in the Hospital, place me almost entire out of danger, in the even of a battle, which by the way I have but very little hopes of seeing. We are ordered to report at Hilton Head, but whether we shall remain there, or in the vicinity, is at present uncertain, but I will inform you at the earliest opportunity. In the mean time I wish you to write as usual and direct to Port Royal, and your letters will be forwarded to the Reg^t. There is some reason to suppose that we maybe stationed at Beaufort, fer a while, at least. If we are I will have a minature taken and send it to you. I will certainly do so the first chance that I have. I have a great deal to write to you but the mosquitoes are eating me up, and I must go to bed to get out of their reach. So I will say good night now, and finish this tomorrow. God bless you darling, you are very precious to your own loving husband. Leander

Sunday Sept 7th

My sweet Wife, I will now try and finish this letter, at there is come prospect of getting off tomorrow Although we have been very pleasantly situated here, and I know by experience the difference between this, and the life in camp, still I cannot say that I am at all sorry that we are ordered away. We have been in this place about five months, and have seen all there is worth seeing here besides if we are stationed at, or near, Beaufort, ~~we~~ we can get letters from each other every week and that is quite an object, with us, isn't darling? The 7th N.H. Regt are here to relieve us, they came by the same boat that brought your letter. Joseph has been staying with me most of the time since he has been here. His health is good, and he is very well contented in the army. There is a great deal of sickness in the 7th, and they have lost a great many men but I am in hopes they will find this a more healthy place than they have seen yet. I have seen quite a number of persons that I know, among them but none with the exception of J that I cared much about. You has seen the Dr when you wrote, but none of us have received a word from him since he left, he ought to heave been back here before this, but I expect we shall find him at Port Royal. If we leave here before he arrives, his wife intends to remain until she heads from him. I hope to head that his daughter Mary is better, for I never saw but very few girls that I thought as much of as I do of her Mrs Brewster will not be likely to receive anything that might have been due her husband from the Government at the time that he left, for it is very evident that has deserted, and is at present in the service of the rebels, and consequently he forfeits all pay and bounty, and his life besides if he should

even fall into our hands. You had better not make this public. for if it is know the town will not pay her anything more. I sincerely pity her, but for him. I only hope he may meet the fate he so justly merits I shall not be able to write you a very long letter this time but it is not form the lack of an inclination to do so, but I have not the time to share at present. I shall probably have a chance to send you a few lines when we got to Port Royal, where I expect to find another better from you, and where we shall find out where we are to be stationed. You may be sure that I shall take the first opportunity to inform you where we are. And now dearest, for my sake, try and keep up good courage, and do not let fears for me trouble you. you may regret my absence, as you like, indeed I should be sorry to heel that you did not regret that, but you must not way to such feelings as you expressed in your last letter, or care and anxiety will make a faded and wrinkled old woman of you, and when I come back I shall not find the same sear little wife that I left, and then I shall blame you for not taking better care of her. When I am writing to you I do not think of any one else, and so my little darlings are rather neglected, but they are very dear to me, and I will write a letter on purpose of them as soon as I have time

Well love I must close this but will write again very soon. Give my love to all our friends and believe me as ever.

Truly your
Loving husband
Leander