

Beaufort S.C. Oct 13th 1862

My Darling Emmy,

I have just received your letters dated Sept 18th and Oct 3^d, and hasten to tell you how very glad I am to hear from you so often, and such good long letters too, I have not written as often as I should like to, for I do not have as much time at my disposal as, when we were at Augustine. But my darling wife, will not think hard of me I know, for I do the best that I can. I have not written a letter to any one but you since I have been in this place. I have sent you my minature which you have probably received before this. Hope you will love it as well as that will love you. About the Dr. I will not write but little. When I get home I can tell you what I please. What kind of a story he will tell when he gets home, I do not guess, but he he has been discharged, "for the good of the service." that is the way it reads, you will oblige me by not saying anything about it to any one. for I do not know another person besides you that I believe there is one good, true little woman that can keep a secret. In fact I think you are a perfect pattern for a wife. I think more of you every letter that I receive. My conscience troubled me considerably after writing the letter that you allude to in particular, and I will own to you that I am very much pleased with your reply to it. I could not help exclaiming, "spunky to the last" Well God bless you, darling, you deserve a better husband than I am, but, you could not well have one that would love you better.

About "Brewster's wife's husband." I had no other motive for asking you not to mention it, than that I do not like to be the first to send bad news to any soldier's wife. You can tell anybody you please all that I have written about it. The fact is without a doubt that he has deserted, and is in the rebel service, whether he has enlisted or not I do not know. There was a man who lived at Augustine. and who was acquainted with B. at the time he left, who was afterwards taken by the rebels, and carried to Tallehassee and afterwards returned to A. He told me. that he saw Brewster and talked with him several times while he was there and that he was loafing about the streets. with a plenty of shinplasters that were ^{^given him} by the rebels, that he had a plenty of whiskey and that he talked worse about our troops than any of the rebels. That is the last that I have heard of him, and the last I wish to hear. till I hear that he his shot. If that will be any satisfaction to his wife, or any one else you are at liberty to read it to them.

I should like very well to know what the Dr told you in regard to my position in Dr. Greeley's favor. It is probably the same story that he has told me a great many times, with perhaps, some additions. You know I have told you before, that he is the greatest liar, unhung. and that holds good yet. Whatever Dr. G. may do with me, he has always treated me like a perfect gentleman, which he certainly is. I have no doubt that I shall fare full as well in his hands as I should in Dr. E.s. So you need not give yourself any uneasiness on my account. for let what will come I am able to do a soldiers duty. But still I think I am more likely to get the Stewards warrant. now than if Dr. E. had stayed. Not that I doubt but Eastman would have given it to me, (if he could not have made more out of it some other way) but the Co^l dislikes him very much, and refused once, to approve of his appointment of me. but if Dr. G. should recommend me he would do it at once. There I have said enough about this now, but I shall know all about it soon, and then I will tell you. The Dr will probably call on you when he gets home, but you need not believe any more of what he tells you than what pleases you. that is handy aint it? I received a letter

from William by this mail but am afraid I shall not have time to answer it very soon, as I expect an invoice of medicines & stores from the Medical Purveyors tomorrow, and that will keep me busy for some time, and then there is an expedition to start in a few days, to make an attack somewhere, and this Reg^t is to go. and I have all the Hospital things to get in order to start, and that is no small job I assure you There is nothing known ^{^here} for a certainty yet, but it is reported that we are to start the day after tomorrow. but it is uncertain. Do not make yourself uneasy on my account, for it there is a battle. my position is not a dangerous one, notwithstanding. what the Dr told you to the contrary. I will write you all about it as soon as possible. You have probably heard before this, that the 4th is not disbanded, and is not likely to be so you will not have that to trouble you I dont know what stories you have heard about our Reg^t but time will set us right, and I assure you that I am proud of it We have had some officers who have not been much credit to the Reg^t but that is our misfortune In regard to what you said to Eastman about Co^l Whipple, I think you made a good hit, for he was as much to blame in that matter than anyone else, for Whipple went to him as supposeing him to be his friend, for advice. and he advised him to resign, and represented the matter to him in such a way that he concluded to do so, when he would not have done so, if he had found a true friend in him. Eastman took the course, he did to gratify the spite of his mean little devil of a wife, I can tell you things of her that will surprise you when I have a good chance But I will not write any more on this subject now, for I must close soon. You deserve a good long letter but it is late and I have work to do now. I did not know there could be so much difference in your letters as there is, but the last two or three that I have had have made me so happy that if you knew it you would think it was worth trying to be cheerful just for my sake. But I am keeping them all and I will read them to you some day. I hope you will write to mother, tell her I will write to her again some time. Tell them all to write. I may not have a chance to answer them but it is a great pleasure to hear from them. Tell William that I have ^{^not} received the papers that he sent. I am very sorry for I do not get much information of what is going on in the world, but it is of little use to send papers as they do not take much care of them on the way. Well darling I must close, but I can never bear to stop when I am writing to you, as long as there is any blank paper in sight. It seems something like parting with you, when I used to come courting. But I must tell you about my dream last night you asked if I did not think you would make a good nurse. that made me think of it today. I dreamed you were here in camp with us, and had a tent close to Mrs. Sawyer's. and I thought you had been here some time and I had not known it. It seemed as though it was in the night when I found you were here and I got up to go and see you, and when I got close to your tent I heard you breathing and thought you was asleep and I went away and would not wake you up. I woke up and it seemed so real that I got out of bed and had great mind to go out there. I told Mrs Sawyer of it and she said ^{^she} dreamed last night that you were here in camp, and she guessed that I should hear from you today. "Well I must go" "Kiss me once more darling" "Good night."

Truly your own Leander