

Folly Island S.C. May 13th /63

My Darling Emmy,

I received your letter date Apr. 26th a few days ago. It was a great pleasure to hear from you and to hear that you are all well.

I have nothing to write. except that I am well. and love you better than ever. I think of you all of the time. I do not think there is a half hour while I am awake, that you are out of my mind. I do not recollect when I wrote to you last, but believe I have written since I was out with the picket

It is getting to be almost Summer and the weather is not very hot yet. It is either not so hot as it was last year, or else we are getting used to it.

I do not think this will be a very uncomfortable place this Summer for we are close to the seashore, and there is a good breeze every day. There has not been any mosquitoes to trouble yet, and I do not think they will be very plenty here. There are no fleas at all here. for which I am truly thankful. I have not seen Mrs Sawyer since I left the Head. I am afraid she will not join us again but will go home soon. I hope you will see her some day. I am glad you have got something to do besides sewing shoes, for it is too hard / work for you

I want you to take good care of your self for me. You will have enough to do when I get home to take care of me. I have been writing to Mother this morning and want to write to Elmer, so I shall have to make this letter shorter that you will like, but you can imagine all that I would say to you if I were there

You have not written anything about my dear little Ruth for a long time. I have been expecting to hear some very important news from there this good while. Hatties baby. must be quite a girl by this time. I wonder if she will know me when I get home. I guess she will before I have been there a great while. I suppose my little darlings are both going to school now. I want you to take good care of them, and let them play out of door as much as they like.

There I might as well stop as to write any more such nonsense.

Give my love to father and mother and to Clara, and her family, and all other friends.

I am as ever, Your loving husband Leander.

Write often my darling.