

Raleigh N.C.  
June 25.<sup>th</sup>/65

Dear Emmy,

It has been a very long time since I have written to you , but I have been so disappointed that I could not write, and , in fact, did not know what to write. There has been so many different orders, that I have not known whether I was coming home or not. My papers were made out, and , and I wrote you then, that I was coming, but some order knocked that in the head, and I have not have courage enough to write to you till now, and would not now, but that I fear that you will imagine every thing but the real cause. There is but little prospect, of the Reg<sup>t</sup> getting home before Fall, though there is no certainty about that. You had better not expect me till you see me.

I have a faint hope of having a furlough, this Summer, but do not mean to be disappointed again. I want to hear from home, very much, but dread to see a letter from you now, after you have been so disappointed, I will not write again till I hear form you.

Give me love to the children

Ever your loving  
Leander