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Morris Island S.C.

Nov 23^d 1863

My Dear Emmy,

I have been obliged to delay answering your last letter for some time longer than I intended, and I am not sorry that I have done so, for if I had answered it at once, I should have given you a good scolding. for spoiling so good a letter with such an inclosure. I am glad you did not make any comments upon it, but I am very sorry that the dearest friend I have in the world, will repeat to me the slanders of our bitterest enemies I am truly grieved to know that there is so wide a difference of opinion. between us. on a subject, in which I feel so deep an interest. But as we cannot think alike, you might at least spare me the additional pain of discussing the subject, after I have repeatedly told you that it is very disagreeable to me. and for the future. I will. positively not answer any letters that contain anything of the kind. There, so much for that, I did not intend to write this when I began, but It would be written.

There is nothing new going on here. yet. and I hardly know what to write about. I am afraid that this is spoilt for a love letter, but I shall get another from you in a day or two and then you shall have a good letter. I am very glad to hear that you are trying to enjoy yourself while I am away, like a sensible little woman as you are, and I fully approve of your useing the money that I have sent you for any purpose that you think proper. though I do not approve of your working at shoemaking, for it is too hard work for you.

I suppose you are having cold weather there by this time. I do not know how I shall be able to stand the cold weather when I get home for I nearly freeze here, and I dress warmer than I used to in the Winter at home, and there has been no frost here yet. I suppose you are all busy, preparing for Thanksgiving next Thursday. I wish I could be with you then. I would give a dollar for one mouthful of mother's mince pie. Tell her to eat a big piece for me

This will be the third time that I have been away on Thanksgiving. but I intend to be there next year, and make up for all.

We have got a new chaplain. Mr. Thomas. who preached at N. Salem when I left home. I think we shall like him better than any other one that we have had. Do you know him?

This is not ^{^the one} that was talked about, in connec^{tion} with Mrs. Becford is he?

Well, I must close. for it is getting late. I shall write again soon.

Dont think hard of anything I have writen.

Truly yours

Leander