

Morris Island S.C.
Dec. 12th 1863.

Dear Emmy,

The mail came in yesterday and did not bring me any letter. I was very much disappointed, and made up my mind, that I would not write again till I got a letter from you, but there will be no mail in for a week, and I know you will be anxious to hear from me, so I have thought better of it and concluded to send you a few words, that you may have the assurance that I am perfectly well, and as comfortable as a soldier has any right to be. If it is as much comfort to you, to hear that I am well, as it is to me, to hear the same from the dear ones at home. I shall feel that this will carry you a gleam of sunshine, even if the weather happens to be as dull and gloomy as it is here today. For we are having a cold uncomfortable rain storm, and it is quite a different thing in camp, from the same kind of a day at home.

I often think how easy and pleasant you can be at home, with the little darlings playing around you, when the snow is drifting outside, making it seem all the more pleasant, by the contrast, I do not hardly understand why I did not get a letter from you by this mail. The last I received, was dated Nov 22^d but perhaps it did not come through directly. Your letters are not generally mailed till the third day after the date. There is nothing new going on in this department worth mentioning, and I will not try to write much more now, and if you think this letter is not worth much, you will perhaps consider it better than none.

I should like to know why William does not write. I have not heard a word from him since I wrote two or three months ago.

Well good bye darling for a while. I hope to hear good news from you soon, In the mean time I remain as ever

Yours truly
Leander