

Base Hospital 10th A. C.
Jones' Landing Va
Oct. 23rd 1864.

Dear Emmy.

It is a long time since I have written to you. I do not know what you will think of it, but perhaps it is better not to write at all than to write such letters as some that have passed between us. Yours of the 16th inst. came Friday and I have not had an opportunity to answer it before. I am very sorry that you find so little to interest you while I am away, but I do not know as there is anything that I can do or say more than I have done, to make your life pleasant. When I get a letter like this last, I cannot help feeling that it was very unfortunate for

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very pleasant feeling, to believe as
I am obliged to believe, that I have
failed in the greatest object that I
have in life, and to feel that you
would be happier if you had never
known me. I do not know how it
is; whether I get the impression from
your letters, or, whether, it is from
what you might have said when I
was at home. but I feel that you do.
blame me for leaving you and children
to go into the army. And if you
had any idea how I feel on this
subject, you would know, that it
has made the hardships of the past
three years, seem a great deal harder.
But I do not blame you in the least,
for this, if you cannot think, as I do,
and cannot believe me capable of
deciding, what is my duty, to my
country, it is to be considered rather
a misfortune, than a fault.

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But I did not intend to

write anything this time that would
add. to your unhappiness, but I fear
that I have done so. But will send
it as it is, for it may give you a
better idea of how I feel on some
things. And now I will begin
where I intended to have begun this
letter, and tell you something, that
if you have not already heard of
it, will be likely to please you
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written. Joseph, has made his
escape from the rebels, at Ander-
sonville Ga. and has got back to
his Reg^t. I have seen him, and
found him looking finely. He
has had a hard time, and if you
hear him tell what he has seen
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that will exceed in horror, any thing
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by my poor telling. Brushbee was
taken at the same time, but died
there. I have just received a
letter from Mother, She has just
heard of his escape, and you can
judge how she feels about it. I
must answer her letter so I shall
have to close this sooner than I
intended. I will not let so long a
time pass ag again, without writing
to you, unless you think it best.

My things came last night,
all right. You need not send
anything that I left, as I do not need
them, if there is anything that your
father, or Jim, would like let them
have it, as they had better be doing
some one some good.

Give my love to Mattie's
new baby, And to all the
^{one my love is names}
new baby, And to all the
rest.

As ever

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by my poor telling. Bushbee was taken at the same time, but died there. I have just received a letter from Mother, She has just heard of his escape. and you can judge how she feels about it I must answer her letters so I shall have to close this sooner than I intended. I will not lit so long a time pass [ag*] again, without writing to you, unless you think it best.

My things came last night, all right. You need not send anything that I left. as I do not need them, if there is anything that your father, or [Sim.*] would like let them have it, as they had better be doing some one some good.

Give my love to Hatties new baby. And to all the rest.

As ever
Yours truly
Leander