

New Orleans, La.,
Sept. 12. '62.

Dear Elizabeth:

It is just announced that another mail will close at 5 o'clock this afternoon, & I take pen just to say, "good morning" to you. As yet I have very little of interest to tell you. Altho' stationed in a great & populous city, we are not in very close & communicative connection with the great world outside. I have just sent the last three Dailies to your address, & if you get them you will see how magnificently satisfactory is ~~our~~ knowledge of current events. The "Delta" which I send is Genl Butler's paper, & of course gives to the public all it can that is favorable to the Union side. There are several Dailies published, & some of them are decidedly southern in their sympathies, & so far as they dare to be, in their expressions also. They cease not in their attempts to inflame the public mind. Only

yesterday the "True Delta" published what
purported to be telegrams from Richmond
by way of Mobile, to the effect that Stone-
wall Jackson had been heard from at last -
that he had turned up in York, Penn.,
I had fired all the factories & destroyed a
vast amount of property &c &c &c. We do not
believe any such thing at all at all, but the
desired effect was produced here. Great ex-
citement was caused at the publishing office,
the crowd increased & the tumult became
threatening; & in the end two Regiments were
called out to scatter the crowd & preserve
the peace. We are anxious to have our last
rumor confirmed, that Jackson was captured,
& his force badly cut up. Our latest N. Y.
paper is Aug. 30th. We are well assured that
momentous events have occurred during these
first twelve days of September, & it is ex-
cruciating not to be in possession of reli-
able knowledge which so closely concerns us
personally as well as the cause of our country.
You may judge with what anxiety we await
the next arrival. Another Steamer is due,
& is expected every hour.

In the letter I wrote you the first
of the week I remember telling you I was
about Sunday when the Reg't was removed by
Gen'l Butler. I had obtained permission
to spend the day in the city in the hope
of getting into a church again & worshipping
God with christian people according to former
custom. But it was a day of disappointment,
& I will tell you about it. Then of us took
the cars for the up town about 9 1/2 o'clock. You see
the street cars run all over the city, & our near-
est road is only two blocks from our quarters; & then
for 5 cts we ride into the very heart of the
city, 5 miles or more. For us just at present
this is the cheapest & most convenient institu-
tion in the great city of New Orleans. For 5 cts
additional each time you can ride all over
at your pleasure. Well, on our way up town
Sunday morning, we learned from a morning
paper that Mr. Sombady, the Chaplain of the
2nd La. Regiment would preach at 10 1/2 at such
a church. Like loyal soldiers we thought we wd
hear a chaplain in the morning & go to the city churches
afternoon & evening. We learned that the place desig-
nated was 2 miles further up the city, so we took

other care, I got there just in time. Found a very good church by a pretty square, but a very small audience of citizens & a still smaller gathering of soldiers, & a still smaller pattern of a preacher! Ulfed & unsatisfied we returned to the ~~central~~ part of the city. I called at the Park House where Lieut. "Hod" was stopping in anticipation of sailing the next day, to bid him good bye. By invitation I took dinner with him for the last time. In the mean time I sent one of my companions to learn where & at what hours there would be other services. He returned to report that there was afternoon service no where, but evening service in such churches. So we patiently waited till evening, & then to our sorrow found that not a single church was open. You see the Lieut. in his dulness had forgotten the Southern custom of calling the afternoon, evening; so there had actually been afternoon service which we had lost. So we took the cars for the Barracks greatly disappointed at the results of our first Sabbath's experience in New Orleans. Next Sunday I propose to try it again with a better knowledge of the necessities of the case. - The latest letter of yours in my possession is dated, Aug. 3, - almost 6 weeks old. Hard for me, is it not? But soon it will be better. Love to all -

Mrs. Lansing Porter,

Auburn,

Cayuga Co. N. Y.