


A letter from one Come
last evening. She
said she was about writing
you the expected
letter. She will come
here before she goes
to her keeping in
Maine. We are hoping
to hear from you
soon. It is three
weeks since
Mr. Fitch came
I saw Mother
Hudson at church.
She is well & says
Father is well, sweet.
Father expects
to go in about
three weeks. We
hope to send by
him if we can
only know what
you want. The
little ones want
answers to their
letters & are not
at all easy enough
to wait to call
for the notes
I will write soon.

its precious privileges & visiting has come & I feel as
I must sit down & talk with you. How have you
spent the day? Not in the quiet sanctuary & when
its sacred duties were over, around the fire side
to recount all its blessings. Not in singing with
loved ones the pleasant Sabbath song & bowing at
our altar with an offering of praise. Precious priv-
ileges, how little have we prized them. But how
have you spent the day? How often have I thought of
you & wondered what you were doing. We were
glad that Mr. Nelson was detained by business.
He has been trying to raise funds for his church.
Since he has been there they have paid I think
it is nearly thousand dollars. There now remains
a debt of seven~~teen~~ thousand & will you believe
that after visiting Pittsburg, New York, Auburn &
he has raised only three thousand. Even this
is but a loan not a gift. The church feel that



with the help from the East for two years they shall be able to save their fine building & from the Catholic Bishop who holds a large mortgage. Don't we wish we were rich? Wouldn't we save this stronghold of Presbyterianism? No rather save the church where Bro. Nelson can do so much good by the blessing of God, from falling into such hands. But for the sermon. He preached. The same simple, straight forward, plain manner as of old. Like the Master, he remembers the lonely & the neglected. His text was. "Neither do I condemn thee, Go & sin no more" John 8th 11th. A clear case of sin & what will the Master say. He did not scorn, nor spurn her from his presence. He did not even censure for her sin, but quietly, gently suffered his mangled, bleeding womanhood speak to her. He did not leave without the kindly warning, sin no more. To every sinner who will come to Him. He will turn none away, the vilest may come, just as they are. The Savior will pardon & bless, bid us sin no more. This said he, alluding

to the service anticipated is the voice that
comes from the Communion table. See no more.
This was a precious afternoon. Bro. N. took part &
spoke of the names by which this feast is called.
"The Supper." Emblem of communion with those
we love. But as he said in these grand times
everything in his own mind took a military
shape & form. He loved now to call it the "Sakra-
ment" which means an oath. As soldiers of the
cross we here renew our vows, our oath of
allegiance to the Captain of our salvation.
He spoke of a Sabbath he spent in Cairo. Our
old friend Eddy is Chaplain of the Reg't of
which he spoke. That Sabbath an Army Church
was formed. I remember the account in some
of our papers & think I sent it to you. There were
eighteen who that day covenanted to watch
over each other. Only eighteen, he said the number
seemed few, but it is ever thus. He spoke of these
few. One he remembered. An elder whom he
had met at Besbytry. Another pale thoughtful
face, he said that seemed fully to realize

the solemn act in which they were engaged.
Another still who long been in his country's service.
I think he said for forty years. He was there to
testify his love to Christ. This was Com. Foote.
How pleasant it is to know that those who
have command & so much influence are christians.
Mr. Nelson has been where he has seen & felt what
is going on. It seemed as if he had a true sol-
-dier's spirit & I know he loves you more for what
you are doing. He will send you some tracts of
his own, recently published. He says he ordered
some to be sent from the Tract House for the 75th.
But he received the whole thousand & now
thinks they were not sent. You will probably
receive them from St. Louis when he returns.
It was his talk to the soldiers there he said & he
thought you would accept it from him. I knew
you would & prize it too. He will leave very soon.
Mr. Hardenburgh still continues very feeble. The
girls are all here & Mr. Logdo will come this week.
Maria says her father thinks so much of him as
a nurse, he cannot bear to have him go away.
He cannot live long. James Woodruff is better & they
now think he will recover. Poor Capt. Baker lost more
than he gained. He could not resist temptation &
like many another has fallen. Rumor says that this
is true of some of the 75th. I cannot tell you half I
hear, only I want to hear more from you. One thing
I must tell you. Gladys told me that you & Bro. Hudson
both wished yourselves back, wished you had never
gone &c. &c. said Mr. H. was coming back any way.
I denied the charge against both of you & said you
were not such men & that if ever this was not just
as you would like it, you made it as near right as
possible & tendered the best. That you had both counted
the cost & that your courage would hold out. Right?



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