

And I at a
side busy for days
last year when she
does not write you.
the days she thinks
I write everything
that can be said
Do write too often
Do not forget to
answer all the
letters you receive
Carrie feels slighted
I do long to know
how you are situa-
ted. How do you
do? I feel very
anxious about
you. I don't like
those symptoms
You shudder of
I fear you have
never spoken
now in that
faint place.
Oh, how many
things I do con-
fide in you. I dare not tell
you but I dread
of it. I do try
to best myself
Again I ask God
to keep you.
Yours. C

So your quiet housekeeping was of short
duration. Now are you not glad you had no wife to
dispose of. But I could have comforted & perhaps
have cured you after your tedious march. Oh it is a
hard life! Do you know the news tonight is that Mr. Clellan
has surrounded the rebels & that Jackson & Price are taken.
It may not be true in the morning but this is the
evening report. Now for business. Your letter enclosing
me to H. I received last week. I went at once to see him
& did my best to spur him up. I went to see Col. D. but he
was not at home. Our good friend Mr. P. told something
of matters & came home. He came up to see me the next day
& the amount was that nothing was done — It was too
late they said would do no good. I have had an anxious
week & today when your letter came & saw that a week
had been lost I was provoked. I received your letter this
noon & went directly down to the city. I asked H. if he had
shown your letter to Col. D. He said not. I asked him
to give it to me & went myself. I never had a
pleasanter call. I cannot tell you how I felt. I thought
of his wrinkling brow, how he could look & speak.
I felt not a little shy, & trembling. But I must say I
found him a gentleman. A good, honest man —

Wish I could tell you all about the visit. He is a
strange man - reminds me not a little of our old
friend Habbel Potter. But - He talked freely & plainly.
He told me of the trouble he had had, spoke kindly
of your help & advice, said his was an un-
successful attempt to do right. Now said he, I
must show you some papers. He went out & came back
with a handful. These he read & they told the whole
story. Take these he said & do all the good you can
with them; I asked him who would help me.
He said "political influence is what does these
things & not a man will move unless it will help
him to rise higher himself." He said go to Dr. Willard
& to Mrs. Hawley. Of course I prepared the letter & went
with my hands full & heart too. Col. Dodge has meant
to do right, & he has not had a pleasant manner.
It has been the fault of those with whom he has
had to deal. There was nothing new in these papers
that I did not know before, but only that he wished
them to do what they could, & was ready to say & do more.
Went to Mr. G. He said he if I had only known it
a week before, but it is too late. But he was glad to
understand just the truth & will see Dr. Willard &
L. S. Now have I done my whole duty? I met on
the other overtook G. as far as Mrs. Gordon's I told
in what I had done. He laughed at my interview
with the Col. said he thought I must have some influ-
ence. I told him if I had been a man I would have

had things sight a week ago. Now let us leave all
in His hands who will overrule all for good.

I know we must work as if all depended upon ourselves
when we have done all must feel that we are dependent.
But there is a pleasure in the consciousness of doing all.
I feel that good will come out of this, let us commit our
way unto the Lord & He will direct our steps.

Oh I have so many questions to ask you. Why are you
at New Orleans? What are you doing? Are you quite
well? Have you the box with the medicines? Don't go
without the case of medicines. I have sent you a nice
box that Dr. Boyce prepared for you. Do keep them by
you above all avoid needing them. What a horrible
time you must have had on horseback so sick!

Oh if you ever do get home & I live through my tribu-
tions, won't I take good care of you, don't you think we
shall prize our home? I don't believe we knew how
happy we were. Now do you know I plan that you
you will be sent home pretty soon. The war seems now
to be going on better & victory will soon be ours. God grant
that soon the door out of the house of bondage may be
opened, that our peace may be established on a firm
foundation. The "Daily" this eve. announces the return of
L. Sothers, among them Horace Silsby. What does this mean?
I asked H. if I might send for you. He said no. Many hearts
would sink within them if you came. I asked Col. D. He said
I might. I told him I tried to think if it was your duty to go
it was your duty to stay if your health would admit.

He said he should never have left the Regt for his health. But he feels that his service has not been appreciated & that only made him enemies. Oh there is one who will judge rightous judgment, How can you collect your your thought to hear home news? Amelia & I have come back from Syracuse this P.M. Corrie is nicely settled, Ed is wounded, a ball passed through the hip but did not hit a bone & they think he will get about in a week. Now about the butter. Had the cans made just as you said. I have six of them & they will hold six or eight lbs each. The report came that nothing could be sent to Col. Thompkins so of course it was more than it would be worth. The risk of your not getting it too, they all think me very foolish to send it. Now that you are on the move it may be best for me to wait until I hear again from you or know where a box will find you. But it will be packed & sent at short notice when I do know. I shall fill the cans & have them packed in the cellar. They are nice & I wish you had them today. Or rather I wish you was here to enjoy all our home comforts. I sent you a nice package in Eddie's box. I hope you got it. Did you get the nice box of dried fruit &c - I have commenced drying apples for you - I will write you again soon, but I am so tired to night. As our day our strength shall be. May we be faithful & patient until the ends. Sweet kisses are sent you tonight by our precious trio. They cheerfully wait & hope for Father's return. Soon may the time come, so prays their mother

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Capt. Lansing Foster
75th Reg^t N. Y. Vol.
New Orleans,
La.