Head Quarters, Gen. Hamilton Body Guard.

Dear and ever to be respected sister. Your kind letter of Aug. 25th was duly received and you promised to write more at length which is the reason of my not answering it sooner. I have been in expectation of receiving another. My mind has become calm since receiving information that there have been good corps raised in Texas and also that the Rebels were afraid to molest the Families of the refugees. General Magruder ordered them beyond the lines, the Militia, and Governor Murch. Laid they should not be disturbed. The consequence is they are not in much danger, except from robbers and the guards. I say the laws shall be executed and calls on all good citizens to respect law and order, and I believe he is in earnest. For he ordered the arrest of some men that were murdering men and burning houses. When I left, he appeared to have some princip
by a steam pump a little further down.

The river is a large Storlough, being built to receive freights, which will be carried to the stables on a railroad, being built for that purpose. There are several hundred head of horses in the stables being recruited for service. They are taken care of by men hired for that purpose. When a command gets a requisition for horses, an officer goes and picks out such as he wants. It would be useless for me to attempt to describe Orleans and the surrounding scenery. My description proves an empty, you have undoubtedly read glowing descriptions of the shady bowers gravel walk, shade in secluded rose- scented spots. While the faithful lovin' can pour forth the honey kinds of love, beneath a cloudy and stilly sky, and the balmy, southern breeze, perfumed by a thousand flowers. Playing with the sights of the lovely and lovable, fair one. sir, sir and imagine this a paradise, a place to go to. Be truly happy; these are two sides to the picture. these are some beautiful gardens and costly dwellings and rich furniture, and yet, but that is not.
about him. My family is in a situation of the country, where there is nothing to steal but horses, cattle, etc. There is no rich plantations to plunder, and I do not think that there will be many thieves, they until the Federals drive them away from the richer portions of the State, and then that takes place. I do not expect to be far off, as to the petty thieves, in my neighborhood they may annoy, but they do not disturb our families. They know the men they keep to deal with. There is not much news about Orleans. I have not been in the city for some weeks. A report that there was yellow fever has kept me away. Some of our boys go in every day. It is about 5 miles to the post office on Canal St. It is in the custom house. The railroad from Terrebonne to Orleans is about 300 yards from our camp. The fort into the city is 100 yards. There is in progress of section 16 Stables capable of holding 100 horses each. They are nearly completed, and are to be about 100 yards from the river, water is conducted to them by pipes from a reservoir filled
presuming you have read both sides of the picture I will pass to other subjects. See Lizzie if I have an opportunity I will send the painful intelligence of your Mother's death. Lizzie I have here to sympathy with you when I first received the news of my Mother's death I had the Lord's Christians hope to sustain me. She had lived an exemplary life and died in the triumph of a Christian's faith. I had the consoling reflection that I had done all in my power to atone for the errors of my youth in my last interview with her I charged her before high heaven to keep a clear conscience. It can hardly appreciate a Mother's love. When she is under her daily care after she is gone then we are sure to scrutinize our lives Oh how much hard to regret. Our only hope is to meet her in heaven. Please give my respects to all my friends and relatives in Crawford. Write to me and express my love and belief. My ever loving friend and truly well wishes G.W. Goodenough

Lizzie McMickell