

myself think it was not so.
 I kept looking on the bright
 side all the while - that is the
 best way is it not? Poorly
 I know you hated to have me go
 but then it must be so.
 you know that a man while
 clad in M.S. Uniform must go
 according to M.S. regulations
 and not according to his own
 that is. if he is sworn to do
 so. as I am. Said I shall ever
 remember the promise I made
 you. that if I ever do come back
 again. I will come back as pure from
 vice as I am now. And from myself
 ever true to you. I had a long chat
 with Erasmus I don't believe he
 will do as he has done any more
 I think he is sorry for what
 he has done - already. Said I'd
 for your life. tell what I told
 you for fear his palter may hear
 of it. I would not have them
 know it for nothing

I was a God & a stick. Right
 from to clear for it no longer
 little sticks. But I shall
 then in not much of a
 many good wishes and love

Davids Island Nov 23rd 1868
 My Dear Sarah

I was so glad this
 morning when the mail came
 that I could hardly wait for it
 to be overhauled. I was in such
 a hurry to get a little from
 your pen. I knew there was an
 other for me. I was looking for
 an Saturday. But was obliged to
 wait till this morning for the
 mail does not come here as yet
 from here on Sunday. They are
 more particular here than in most
 of places about doing any kind
 of business on Sunday. I don't
 think it need to make any differ-
 ence among soldiers

2 particular

Last week was the longest week
I ever experienced I do believe - it
seemed as though the week never
would pass a day - and the time
never would come when I should
let get a letter from Sadie.

I tried almost every day to write
to kill the time - I would read till
I would get tired - then I would
write to some one - then Henry
and I would walk about the
Island (going a Casting as we
called it) till we was tired
of that - and so we managed
to pass a day the long hours.
And they are gone - and I have
read your letter - and read it
with all the eagerness that a
Soldier - Will on receiving a
letter from an he loves & dears.
And now I am trying to answer
it - I hope you will excuse all

the hurried mistakes I am making
for it is impossible for me to
write without making more mis-
takes than a little - Sadie - I have
thought of a great many things
that I wanted to tell you - that
I could not think of when I was
there. But as you say if ever
both live - the time will come
when I can tell you all. And I
hope that we shall not be obliged
to part again ever while we live.
I did hate to leave you Sadie -
it ~~seemed~~ seemed as though I
could not come a way and
leave you - But I knew that
I must go and therefore tried
to make every thing look as
bright as I could. I thought
it seemed harder for me to
come a way than it ever did
before - though I tried to make