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New Orleans Dec 16th

Dear George,

I don't know when a mail leaves for your part of the country but think there will be one soon.

I received two letters from home last Monday in one of which was one for you which Leggie has forwarded before this.

We jog on about the same as when you were here. Leggie was rather blue the first day or two but is brighter now. Captain Catt arrived Sunday morning and cleaned her up wonderfully. She and Adahie spent the greater part of Monday with him on the ship and had a good time. Adahie found
Some good apple pie and ate too much of it I should judge for when I went to see them yesterday she was sick she said, but in a little while Cap. Bates came in and wanted them to go on a horse car ride and she was well in a minute, so much for Addie.

Captain Johnson left to join his vessel yesterday he went to see Biggie to bid her good bye, but she was out and did not see him. Captain Bates expects to leave in a short time and thinks he will be ordered to your neighborhood, I hope it may be so.

Albert is improving in health every day. The doctor says he has been a very sick man. His disease was lead poison, he doesn't know how he got it. The doctor says that most of the wine here has sugars of lead in them, and if enough was drunk
it would cause the disease, but we can’t believe it was caused by that.

Charlie Hills came down day before yesterday and is here now. He and I went on a ride yesterday. We were intending to spend the night on the Ross plantation, but when we had got about half way we remembered that I had no pass, so we rode up to camp parapet and then home over the shell road. We got a ride out of it anyway.

I saw by Alberty’s "Weston Journal" that Capt. Bliss of Chelsea died on the 3rd of December. Nancy was married only ten days before he died to Sam. Mr. Moore, do you remember him?

There is no news to write that I think of. I will try and get some papers from home to send you. We are in hope to hear from you soon.

Sara.
I will write a longer letter next time.