Cahala Ala. Nov 3 1865 Dear wife I with you a few lines in awnser to you Rind letter of the 13 of last month 3 was glad to hear from Bord and Gama was well I was some to that mitted Hather are so afflicted 3 hope the will soon get well as you wrote Mat they weare getting better I was glad to learne that touchas fond your bow and you have suitet a good turn out of your Polatoes 3 would not case to have som of their down heare for me do not get nunes of them to bate I hope you will have a lot laide ple for me by the time 3 get home I siewed in letter Firon genne a few days

agy She told me of the death of her mother I was series to hear of it awnsess her letter I do not know Eastaine when jul will get out but thear is Still How hospiet of no getting out this month perhaps not before the last of it we heard by the. way of Daylor & Maple who have got back to the Company that thea, Mear orders at Spring field fortes to be mustered out they wear looking for us at Springfield from som Equise or other they are keeping his hear and we can not bee enes good reasonofor it for we have nothing to do down hear thuris four more of the men gon home on a furtow and the Captaine is at home on a purlow I am gladt. Att Boyes are making suleto good Abelasses I swould like to

have som of their down thist 3 belive 3 Couled Stow som of Them awas to good advantage to my self 3 want you to dotto Best The Ean Ruf Chierfull and for must not get the Blues nor get Tisgouraged of 3 do not get home as soon as Before for 3 asure you I want to get home the worst Skind I would give good deale lobeat Show with you you for I know you kneed me at home and I amgetting Killed of Staying heave and of being away from my famles giveny best Tespiets To all the Fixindes and write soon to me and as offen from you and it down a greater deale of good for & think that is have one that is bear to me that thinks of me and dos mot forget to writering it is a great Consolation to me Ho know Mat I have sutet

a freind it Ehrerer me for and its makes me long, for my home home Sweet home how Dear To me it is their is no place on this your Earth that is so Dear Tohne 3 Aspeil will not be long thite ? will be permited a gain tobe with my Dear rife & Child you must kiss Laura firme Remainder meat a throne of grace for I feale that our heavenly father has bein very good to me & mine science of have bein away from home I will stoler for the Fic Presant Jesem your affectioned Housland PS. I Still kup well have as good health as ever shad I weigh 140 lls it is about as muta as ever 3 weighed