

Port Woodbury July 28/62

My Dear Wife

I received your letter and one from Br. Hiram yesterday. I feel very thankful that you are as well as you are and bear up so bravely under your great affliction — you speak of Alfred's conversation and gentlemanly manner. it was the subject of remark among Officers and men after his short visit at Snyder. I am you know I am no believer in signs or presentiments but when I stood at Snyder and watched his receding form until it was lost in the distance I had different feelings than I ever experienced in my life. although I confidently expected to see him again in a few days I was oppressed by a melancholy feeling

by a sense of loneliness as if something
had left me never to return —
I remember I sat up all night and
employed the hours of midnight in
writing to Eugene. I think much
of that visit. I think I feel thankful
for it to the Great Giver of all things.
I confess that at first smothering under
this severe blow I felt disposed to murmur
against the hand that inflicted it
and say, why not have taken me a
more weak floating vessel along
the stream of time and spared his
young, promising, life. But calm re-
flection shows me the folly and wicked-
ness of such feelings and that it
becomes us to bow in humble submission
to the will of Providence and believe that
"whatever is, is right" — you will my advice
respecting, Grand Stone. My request is

that there be nothing done about
them at present. if I live I will see that
a suitable block properly inscribed is plac-
ed over the remains of brave young Soldier
who fearlessly exposed his life on these
battle fields and never faltered in the
performance of his duty until deathly
disease forced him from the ranks
to fill an early grave. I wish to be an
custodian for in this matter I must be called
upon. I am sure you must pardon me if I have
heretofore expressed any dissatisfaction in
regard to the course pursued by you. I have
not intended to do so. for I would not will-
ingly add to your present afflictions but rather
seek in my power to mitigate them. —
Till I can I thank her for the note she
sent me and in return I send her
my love and a good kiss. I was
quite sick Sunday but am quite well

and am acting Sargent of the Guard
we have been practicing target firing
to day with Shot & Shell. we made
some very good Shots. The weather is
awful hot here. yet we have not
had a night but what we needed
a blanket over us at three in the mo-
rning. Hiram wrote me a very nice
kind letter. I was sorry to trouble
him for I knew he was full of business
but I knew of no one who could do as
much towards helping me to a
leave of absence as he can. Annie
wrote me a letter. I wonder what is
the matter? is Lydia's curls grown
out yet? I want to see that photograph
she promised to send me.

I am except my best wishes my
dearest love and believe me to be
ever your devoted husband

L. Perry

Fort Woodbury July 28/62
My Dear Wife

I received your letter and one from Br. Hiram yesterday. I feel very thankful that you are as well as you are and bear up so bravely under your great affliction. You speak of Alfred's conversation and gentlemanly manner it was the subject of remark among officers and men after his short visit at Snyder. Jane you know I am no believer in signs or presentments but when I stood at Snyder and watched his receding form until it was lost in the distance I had different feelings than I ever experienced in my life. Although I confidently expected to see him again in a few days I was oppressed by a melancholy feeling

by a sense of loneliness as if something dear had left me never to return. I remember I sat up all night and employed the hours of midnight in writing to Eugene. I think much of that visit. I think I feel thankful for it to the Great Giver of all things. I confess that at first smarting under this severe blow I felt disposed to murmur against the hand that inflicted it and say why not have taken me a mere wreck floating uselessly along the stream of time and spared his young, promising life. but calm reflection shows me the folly and wickedness of such feeling and that it become us to bow in humble submission to the will of Providence and believe that "whatever is is right." You ask my advice respecting grave stones. My request is

that there be nothing done about
this at present. If live I will see that
a suitable block properly inscribed is pla
ced over the remains of the brave young soldier
who fearlessly exposed his life on these
battlefields and never faltered in the
performance of his duty until deadly
disease forced him from the ranks
to fill an early grave. I wish to be un
derstood. For in this matter, I must be indu
lged. You must pardon me if I have
heretofore expressed any dissatisfaction in
regard to the course pursued by you. I have
not intended to do so for I would not will
ingly add to your present afflictions but rather
do all in my power to mitigate this.
Tell Louise I thank her for the rose she
sent me and in return I send her
my love and a good kiss. I was
quite sick Sunday, but am quite well

an am acting Sergeant of the guard.
We have been practicing target firing
to day with shot & shell. We make
some very good shots. The weather is
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owes me a letter. I wonder what is
the matter? Is Lydia's curls grown
out yet? I want to see that photograph
she promised to send me.
Jane accept my best wishes by
sincerest love and believe me to be
ever your devoted husband.

E. Penny