

Camp of the 115th N.Y. Vols.
Nov 21st 1864

Dear Cousin

Yours dated the 11th Inst. was duly recd.. I recd.. one a few days later from Rogers written the same day. He was well and so well pleased with his situation. that he thinks of going into the regular service. If he was in my place. here at the front. obliged to get up at four and five o'clock every morning and stand in line of battle until day light. besides being routed out and midnight about twice every week. He would not be so fast for continuing in the service. If I am so fortunate as to live my time out and get out of the service. I will keep out. mark that now. There has been heavy musket firing on our left. for four nights in succession I did not hear it the first night. and we did not get your neither did we turn out last night. but the second evening. which was last Friday. we got into line in double quick time I can tell you: I was writing a letter to you at the time. the firing was so brisk. that we thought we might have a hand in it . before it was over with. so as soon as we were ordered to "fall in" I simply touched the letter to the blaze of my candles. and that was the last of it. Do you understand why I burned it? Simply because I had written something that I would not like a certain person to see. Vis My Capt. He has returned to the Company. He had been back only two days before we had a quarrel. and at the time of my writing that letter the quarrel was of so recent occurrence that I was rather "coming back" on the boy. In my answer to your letter written the 6th and 21st Ult.. containing the geranium, I think I forgot to send my thanks to Myra for said geranium. therefore I will do so now. So when you write to her. please render her my thanks for the same. with my compliments. and say to her that if she feels disposed to write me a letter. it will be thankfully received. and promptly answered. I know she thinks I owe her a letter. but such is not the case. It is raining. has been raining. and is likely to continue raining – until it stops. Perhaps not that you know how long it is likely to continue to rain. you would also like to know how long it has been raining. Well it commenced on Friday. about five o'clock P.M. and has rained ever since, and instead of showing any signs of abating, it seems heavier than ever. So hard in fact that it drizzles through the Canvas and threatens to spoil this sheet of paper. Well I declare! Since I commenced to write about the rain. it has slackened its pace a little. but I guess only to take breath for a fiercer onset. There may be something in your last letter. that I ought to notice but I do not recollect anything now and have lost the letter. It is my custom to keep any letters until they are answered. and then destroy them. but to lose a letter before it is answered is more than I bargained for. I thought strange of your writing on the outside of the envelop following – "Do not think it wrong to write on the Sabbath. if necessary." I must close now and will do so by sending my love to all on Staten Island. whom it may concern. Yours Affectionately L.M. Loper

P.S. Please ask Uncle if he has sent my boots yet. L.M.L.