

Camp 159<sup>th</sup> Regt. N.Y.S.Vols  
Thibodaux La. Feb. 7<sup>th</sup> 1864

Dear Father,

Your letter of the 23<sup>rd</sup> ulto. is at hand & contents noted. I am glad to hear that my letter in regard to my muster has reached you, as I have been afraid it might miscarry. I hope Senator Morgan may get the matter straight, as it is an affair of the last importance to me. In regard to my resigning, I could not if I would, as I have to make good to the U.S. in amount of pay which I have overdrawn, by my muster being set forward, & besides that I am in no way anxious to leave the service, unless I have something definite to fall back upon when I get home.

I am happy to inform you that the box has arrived all safe, & the contents are very acceptable. I am afraid that in the case of the Turtle Soup, I am situated something like the Englishman was with his Elephant. However I guess I can manage it some how or other.

Every thing still continues quiet in this quarter. There was a large ball given yesterday evening about a mile from here to which nearly all of the officers were invited, but few could get away. I did not go myself as I could not leave camp.

The weather still continues beautiful, with little prospect of rain for some time to come.

I expect there will be a grand time in New Orleans on Tuesday, as it is the day of "Carnival," a festivity which has been stopped since the War broke out, but Genl. Banks has allowed to be practiced this year. I did think I should be able to go down but at present it is doubtful.

There is no more news of any account. Give my love to all at home.

I remain  
Your Affectionate Son  
Frank