

Camp 159th Regt. N.Y.S.Vols
Thibodaux La. Oct. 26th 1863

Dear Nettie,

I received from you last week a letter which I was unable to answer at the time & I now hasten to do so.

I am glad to hear that the Baby has so far recovered, as to allow your return to the city.

What shall I write about? I declare I do not know. Every thing is as dull as can be. It is raining heavily out, which adds to the general gloom.

I was down in New Orleans last week & while there visited the Parish Prison, where the insane are confined. I made the acquaintance of Capt. White & Lady who have charge of the institution, & as they had quite a large company that evening we managed to have a tip top time. We had dancing, singing & paying forfeits, which as it involved the kissing of several pretty girls, & I (being so bashful!) enjoyed exceedingly. I parted with regret from my new made friends, to return to the toils & trouble of camp. Since my residence (?) in Louisiana I have made the acquaintance of numbers of officers, both of the Army & Navy. Some of these I think the world of among these is Charlie Laurence of the Flag Ship "Pensacola." I do think he is one of the best boys I could have found in this section of the country. I enclose his Photograph, which I wish you would take care of for me.

By the way, I sent home last week about a dozen Photographs of myself, which I hope will give satisfaction. I wish you would send me yours & all of the childrens, as I want to see how they look. I have written to Pa several time for them, but they have not yet arrived.

Sorry there is not more news to transcribe. I remain

With love

Frank