

March 4 /63

Dear Nettie,

I have time to write you a few lines and I improve the opportunity. As I wrote in Pa's letter every thing looks like a move, as the next thing you may hear will probably be the capture of Port Hudson. I do not think we will go with the advance from the rumors I hear, but hope we do, as I am heartily sick of this laying idle.

The last paper I saw was the times of the 19th in which I saw a report that we had advance and got driven back. I could not help laughing to think of the reports that are and will be flying around in regard to our movements. Don't trust to the papers for a correct report, but wait till we write you in case we have a fight, which we will have if we go to Port Hudson.

I have been taking things easy for nearly a week past. The Doctor says I have overworked myself and must keep quiet for a little while so they sent me to the Hospital, which is quieter than camp. I take a walk every afternoon to see the sights. Not that there is much to see, but it is nicer than sitting in a room all day. I have a large room in company with one of our Leffs [lieutenants] who is sick. I can see up & down the streets for quiet a distance so I see more life than I do at camp, only of another style.

March 5

To day a splendid funeral passed here. It was an artillery man & they buried him in style. First came the escort of 8 files, then the band, next cannon draped in black, then the wagon with the corpse shrouded with an American flag & on this, his sword & cap, then came the company to which he belonged, in two ranks. It was very impressive & solemn. We have a funeral pass here every day & sometimes two or three. One gets used to this after a while, although it sounds mournful to hear the muffled drum.

Mar. 6th

To day is raining & very unpleasant. Harry [Tiemann] brought down pa's letter of the 10th in which he told us of the receipt of another young one, to amuse your spare time. I hope to hear that both you & he are doing well.

There is no news of any consequence. We will probably move the middle of next week.

Yours with love
Frank

Love to the Baby.