September 5th, 1864

[Handwritten text not legible]
than positive defeat with its concomitant disasters. Life is very short, and how large a fraction of it is filling away unmarked by anything of consequence. It is true that, lacking better advice, than I should be at a post in time of peace—but I fear that I have that power within me, which will never allow me to lead a life of idleness, or rather of quietude. I am near an old incident of late, thanks to the extreme patience and lenience of the Commanding General of the place he have treated here public, for 24 months. Within three months I have found a partial employment for superintendant energy in private practice, but it makes one feel a little ashamed to be printing for gold, whilst others are reaping laurels. What think you of political matters? Is there any chance of a shift in the Whig party? Any thing at the hands of Scott & Taylor, and the consequent election of some Democrat. If this occurs, let me influence you a little vote for Scott? Has the West been spoken of as a candidate for the Vice Presidency? All this is not very interesting to you, so I will apologize for it. My saying that I am not in a very amiable frame of mind is the contrary feel in one of those moods of impatience and disappointment, in which the mind that a
Man it is stands a literally chance of a thunder
by way of defecting extra fifteen in the most
industrious way. There is the left perfection of this
mode as it would eventually pull two bits
in the pocket of some greater for furnishing
another. If you’re a lesson, it is rather pressing
to be stuck down in lumpy comfort while there
are enduring gaining hardships. I have tried
the various modes of reconciling myself to it,
but in vain. Some which were nearly hold
of me out added an additional lesson for my
rampage to get off for it would never come
to form an attachment of any length to a
Mexican girl. I still find fame among the
people, in proof of which, I send you a second
type of allinside Marmelade. This is three that have
been sent me from different sources for the
dance purpose. May I sending you - if you
like him. A better articles of this kind, I hope
the third box, as it is not worth the trouble of handling.

To day, I rec’d a present of a beautiful pet lamb
which is now cutting chairs about my room, but
which shall be shortly released to the stables.
Yesterday a large waterfall of storm caused
large cattails to Apple Marmelade. Add to these peas,
apples, pears, grapes, chickens, turkeys,寺
preparo a kipper, and you have a notion of my
everyday soup. In regard to the latter
articles, I have the pleasure to say that I have

minutely; for every such presents since left home, instead of being abundant offers, excepting one or two, if a superior quality from the sweet little Cherub Pomponiot—left pure Delicacy, because the first expression of innocent affection—

As this, however, amounts to my little Regard, it will not afford but transient pleasure; but even sometimes disappear with the stomach—the latter, I mean, if

for, thank Heaven, I am not a worn out literati, can time my affair with Ferdinandina of Saxony, chief favourite of the Prince Regent. That these little inducements never fitted me sufficiently to interfere with my appetite or direction—My friend Mr.——, has been much less lucky; hearing me speak frequently of my beautiful young patient, Amelie Lepathan, he desired to visit her with me. The graceful form, Clasric features, musical accomplishments, completely fascinated him. The love of it was that he took it into his heart that the young lady was in love with me and has been seriously medicated, since—In spite of his ill state of health, he is almost deter-
minded to apply for orders to leave Lattitude, in which, however, I will endeavour to foil him, as share the vanity to think that his stay under my care is essential to his recovery from a dangerous state, and have precisely little sympathy with love which calls that.

Here, now, I have written you a regular woman's letter, and therefore after the direction to my letters, I also hope, however, will reply to me in a more delicate style.

Yours affectionately,

[Signature]
General Hospital
Sept. 30th, 1847.

My dear father:

Dr. Holmes, after being detained here and you this. He is an old acquaintance of Charles, he has been in our Corps about 8 yrs. He has sent his resignation to Washington and goes off on leave until he hears whether it is accepted or not. Receive him as I would wish you to receive every Northern officer he will probably refer your attentions to, by scraps of personal news.

Yrs. aff. son

[Signature]
What is poetry.

Grayson

music

painting

Poetry may be defined to be anything that is not something else.