

Sabbath morning, 21st 1863.

While I am so pleasantly seated in my tent enjoying the privilege of writing to you. You doubtless are on your way to Sabbath School (like a good girl) to repeat your verses, sing, & and read tracts. Can imagine how dreadfully pious you look. Must put on a face long as the ten commandments and twice as serious. And then you will receive another justly little reward of merit. Such as you sent me. That was one of the most consoling little presents in the world. Send me another. Would give anything to spend the day with you. Or you would scare the chill off and the day be more pleasant. Have been having the most little chills imaginable. Enjoy them finely since got used to it. Have not enjoyed a well day since I saw you, though constantly on duty in the office. Our present camp is on one of the loveliest spots imaginable, on the bank of the beautiful and noted Bernice Bay. It is really interesting and pleasant. To sit under the shade of some beautiful Orange tree. One's brow fanned by the calm sea breeze, and observing the many strange and interesting things connected with the bay. The rising and flowing of the tide, the many fish that are constantly swimming & plunging through the water. frequently one can see hundreds of Porpoise in a drove. They are 10 to 15 feet long and seem to jump

twice their length out of the water. It is no rare
sight to see the boys catch a shark. Alektor or
an other monster. The fish are salt and of the
finest quality. Crabs. & oysters of the finest quality
are plentiful. Tropical fruits. Oranges. dates
Pineapples &c. &c. are no rarity. but the staple fruit.
But after all the bitter must come with the sweet.
The water is all salt. only cisterns. They have
about played out. The town is an insignificant
place. Shows the fronts of the river. The only business
is military. There is a rail road to Algiers opposite
the City of N. A. A distance of 90. Miles.
Our Army Corps came here on the 9th. and expected
to embark for Texas but Genl Franklin was
defeated in his attempts to land at Sabine City
and that changed things. Now a long and hard
march is anticipated. Any way to get to Texas
where the rebels are thick so quick. Think the
impending campaign will be a pleasant one. and
hope that ere many days pass away we will be
on the march where we will spend the time more
pleasantly. Can't help getting the blues now.
feel real nice just now. on that account. Charge
is all to good. A mail has just been received
Expected a letter from you. but was sadly disap-
pointed. Can't imagine how anxious I am to hear
from you. Mollie have seen news. don't you
think that. had the misfortune to get your picture
lost. by having it in my pocket. all the time.

Will you be kind enough to send me another, as soon as convenient. a Photograph would be preferable. I think they are so nice.

You enquire of my friend Allen. he is not with the Regt. Can't give any information concerning the individual.

Well by this time doubtless tired of reading this uninteresting letter. Ours that I have become dull in writing letters. Have you seen Mr Byrnes since I came a way. What did they say about me not going there.

Saw Nat. and Jello's haird boy. Give my kind regards to the people. & Kiss Andy.

Sand Remember. When this cruel war is o'er I am yours. True
Henry Dox.

To Mr. H. C. Kottler, Esq. of
Huntington Spencer Co. Indiana