

Kenner La. Jany 22d, 1865

Dear Sister:

Yours of 7th is rec'd. It is prehaps just as well for me that you did not accept my offer. I can invest my little means where it will be bringing me an income, and the house is already one of no mean importance. I am indeed glad to hear that you are doing so well, and hope that you will get a home to suit you. It is certainly best to build to your own notion. You can then put in many little improvements that you cannot get to suit you by purchasing a property built in accordance with some other bodies fancy, or limited means which is more comon in our little Town.

I wrote Matthew lately, have written Jo. Sims our arival here by which you must know as much of our whereabouts and probably destination as I can now tell you. Nothing new has transpired. Louisa is indeed corragous to undertake the trip she has alone. I hope and pray that she will be successful to her hearts most fond desire. The task is a difficult one for a female, without experience, and none but a Mother would undertake it. I am indeed Sorrow that She had no male relative with generous impulses enough to perform the task in her stead, or at least accompany her on the perilous journey. In fact I cannot believe that she did go alone unless it was her persistent and determined choise. I will not believe that my relatives have alowed the Demon "Greed" and "Selfish Gain" to annihilate every vestage of "Human Sympathy" and "Brotherly love and Kindness" that animates our kindred blood. Thank providence if she onse gets among Soldiers She will be at home, for when they know her errand everyone will have a jenerous noble heart to beet in unison to hers. Many a Sad Mother have I seen seeking her noble Boy, among the sick or dead, or baring his feable form homeward, and have not yet seen a soldier so mean, that he would not give his last blanket or cracker for her comfort, or do anything to comfort & assist her. Yet our Christian friends at home say "how dreadfully demoralized."

I have seen much suffering. But, thank God my heart is not yet so hardened that I can look with indifference upon the sufferings of the most humble of his creatures. More than onse I have been made the laughing stock of my comrades by giving to "Street Beggars." I know it is contended that the majority are professional. Be it so. Had we better not give to many unworthy than to let one suffer who is really worthy? But I do not boast. I know I have done but little compared to what I might have done, and spent much foolishly, that should have made the heart of some poor child leap with joy and gladness.

Henry Russell just left me.

My health is good. Lt. Smith has resigned. Loge will be 1st Lieut. Co. B. All are in good health and spirits.

Love to Mother and the friends.

Yours truly,
Sam

Note: Lt. Smith is James E. Smith, Discharged 19 January 1865.

Loge is Mathew Logan Busey.