

East-Groveland.

December 19th 1864.⁶⁴

Dear Louis Sallee.

Your very kind and welcome letter was recd this eve and was gladly read & reread. Also several papers from your Mother for which give him my thanks. Your letter finds me much better, but dear how lonesome. I would give almost any thing if you were here to night. I heard the whistle of the train that took you from us last Tuesday & I could not help, well I hardly know what, but any way I drew a long sigh. After leaving you at Uncle D's I called at the office and there found my discharge from the war Sept. & after I got home I could not sit still, Mother asked me what ails you Sam, Can't you keep

Still a little while. Well it hardly
seemed like home, & I thought of the
song that runs something like this.

"His home where ever the heart is &c."

Tuesday I took Cold which settled in
my system & was nearly bed sick Wed-
nesday & Thursday, but to night am
quite comfortable. I should love dearly
to be with you in N. Y. to see the
sights, I know you had a splendid time.
Please accept my warmest thanks
for your kind invitation to visit you
this winter I would love dearly to do
so but will have to postpone till the
future. Should I come I would perhaps
be as lovely as ever after my return.

I would give all I possess if you
were only with us this winter, time
then would be pleasant, now how tedious.
I hardly think I shall remain home
much longer for I must do something.
Farming I am afraid will be more than
I can do. I saw Uncle S. & Aunt G. yesterday

were all well, think I will go up to-
morrow. The Family are all well & Young
America grows finely, its lungs I think
improve it can reach the highest
note on the scale. Since you left
us we have had pretty near sleighing
and I know if you had remained we

certainly would have had that ride
well I must hurry my wandering
letter to a close for it nearly
eleven P.M. & the Family have all
retired. You will see when you
receive this that I am obeying your
(Order) promptly & which I trust will
find you safe in your dear home &
surrounded by "the dear one at home"
wish I might welcome you home.

but perhaps there are other ones aside from
home that will rejoice at your return.

I rec'd a good letter from one of
my boys to night all were well, &
all wish me back. dear fellow how
glad I would be to join them again

any thing to drive away these
lonely times. Sadly you dont know
how different it is since you left us,
but I must close. My love to all at
home, & believe me as ever your
Loving Cousin

Sam.

P.S. Do write soon & please excuse
this lonely letter.

Dec 12, '64

Shawm