

Carver Hospital, May 24, 1863

Dear Frant,

I received your letter in due time, and was very glad to hear from you. You see, Frant, I can tell who my friends are. They don't forget to write. I got a letter from the folks at Leon yesterday--the first letter from home in six weeks. They say "come home." I told them to look for me when I come, which would probably be after the war was over.

Our doctor said he would give me a chance to go before the board to get a furlough in two or three days. I may get one and I may not; I shant cry whichever way it is. I might as well be home for thirty or forty days as to be here.

I have not heard from the regiment lately. There were 23 missing and wounded out of our company, and only 18 left in Company "K."

I went down to the city the other day and visited the Capitol, the Smithsonian Institute and the Patent Office. They are grand beyond anything I ever conceived. They are all there is to Washington that amounts to much.

Write soon, and remember me as your ever true friend,

Edgar

P.S. R. E. Fenton's clerk was up here, and he franked three or four letters for me.

[*The Jamestown Sun*, Thursday, July 6, 1961]