

QM Dpt 154th N.Y.V.
Goldsboro, N.C.
March 30, 1865

Dear Frant

Yours of Feb 8th was Recd a few days Since. I can assure you I was very glad to hear from you After so long a campaign, out by ourselves all alone. We had Some gay times & Some that were not so gay. occasionally in a Swamp ten miles long, I was going to say as many miles in depth, but I thought you might think I was lying, then again had good roads Splendid foraging & lots to eat. Chickens & Turkeys until I got sick of it. fresh pork & sweet potatoes, jellies & all such luxuries, honey on every side. But if we lived well Some one else must Suffer. I tell you that Some of the people in North & South Carolinas must Suffer.

I have seen families who in times of peace could look over their thousands of acres & count their gold by thousands, who after our army passed through had not a mouthful to eat, or a quilt to cover them. I have pitied them, but such things are the result of war, & I think they will hesitiate next time ere they urge a rebellion. Refugees are piling into Kingston at a fast rate. the Gov feeds them. I was down the other day in charge of Brig train after provisions & clothing. We are now about two miles from Goldsboro in the woods, have got our tents & am making out our returns. I received ten letters three of them were from you, & did not I have a gay old time for an hour or two I was back in Cattaraugus with those I love, instead of here in the army. but when I woke up I found I was here, and like to be for the next Six months & Then O! Sweets of life girls & cider & do as you please & not be under military rul.

Frant this is the Second letter I have written Since we came to this place I should have written more but have been busy making out my papers. Cel is well he got a letter to day from a lady in [RI?] whom he does not know the Silliest thing you ever saw, dont tell him I told you. Bill dont grow [?] over Marias getting married. I suppose he thinks he can find others amongst the Cattaraugus Groves or Hills. You must have Splendid times at Singing School. how I would like to be there with you but is no use of tlaking. Six months more & I will be with you, & I am all right. I got a valentine the other day, a very nice one. I should have known your writing better if you had not disguised your handwriting. I should think it would Seem very odd to go to Mr. teastin tell Einice we are all coming home Soon & then we will all a larger family, but Bill wont be at home Sunday night to help milk. I want you to keep that old [?] of mine it is not yours if you have kept it a good while. I suppose you keep that by big Lounge I used to sleep in dont you and the melodeon, I want you to play (God speeds the right) when I get back & see if you can make me cry. Brad & Otis get up

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some good meals. come down & take dinner with me. we will eat all alone in a tent have fish & fried cakes buscuits & butter corn Beans & Pie. do come down, & bring Eunice. fetch along your knitting & stay all night. you may talk with Bill half of the time is you will talk with me the other half. Who do they have to talk about in Leon now [that] Bill & I are gone what are our folks doing I suppose they are all well. It is now about ten oclock & I will go to bed. I have got all of the notion of writing have forgotten how, so you must excuse this letter.

Please write soon to your
old & true friend
Edgar Shannon

Give my love to all keeping a large share yourself
good night & happy dreams