

CARVER HOSPITAL June 17, 63

Dear Frant

It was indeed with pleasure that I received your kind letter of June ___ and it is with pleasure I seat myself to write to you what a load that letter took off of my mind, I did not know how you would answer it but I am glad you did not answer it as I did yours; It always was my fault if I got displeased to carry it to far, even with my old friends, but I hope I may conquer myself of this bad habit for it is very wrong; Frant you said you felt weary, friendless and forsaken, ah Frant how many such hours have I passed when one whom we love one in whom we have placed the utmost confidence in, one to whom we have made known every little secret & confidence in each other & in our friends which nothing can break; such little circumstances are wrong they tend to lessen our confidence in humanity which should be as great as possible as you said perhaps it was best that those letters were written; I have learned a good lesson one which will last me as long as life itself shall last. When I got your letter I had just got a pass to go to the city. I went down to see Brad, he is getting along ___, I went to the Capitol & Patent office, got a very nice dinner & tired myself, out and got home at night & laid me down to rest in an old hospital what a dull place it is they won' tkeep me here much longer, all that ~~9393~~ keeps me quiet is I am expecting a furlough, I was before the board last Friday. I don't know for certain but think, I shall get one if I get one it will be for thirty days or more. If I get it I shall get about the twenty-first so I shall be at home the fourth; how I wish you & Bill could be there too. It will not seem like home with neither of you there. But if you go home after the term is out you will be there a week or two before I come away; I hope you may. If you do not, I had thought of starting two or three days before my furlough & come through that way by Buffalo & N.Y. City via Phil. & see you & Bill. I think I shall go or come by N.Y. but this counting before they are hatched, I will not lay anymore plans till I get a furlough, Set Darling & Monroe Carpenter were brought here Monday, there is some more of our boys in the city. Everybody is excited here about the Rebs ___ Pa. I think they will

be fast to get out as they were to get in; the rumor is forces have beaten them & that they have been beaten the Rebs on the old battlefield. I hope it is so. Joy as seemingly deserted us; it makes us suspicious, & then we feel isolated & along then it seems as everybody had deserted us. We look over the list of our old friends where there's one in this place & one in that & those that we can think of we have not heard from in so long we are half inclined to think they have forgotten us. Then it is that the mind longs for excitement something that may forget the grief which is thrown around it. In such moments as these it is that men are enticed into sin & wickedness at such times the roar of cannon & the carnage of war would seem music to the ear & the eye could look up on them without those feelings which at other times would take of our whole being & cause our heart to bleed. And all of this is caused by the want of confidence; How important then to us and to all that we learn to have confidence. Excuse this poorly writing & wrong side of the letter as I did not make the mistake until too late. By your true friend, Edgar S. Frant I am sorry things are as they are, I wish you to forget all that has past & let us befriends again, for should our friendship be broken I would never trust a human being again, nor have that faith in humanity which I have heretofore goodbye,
Edgar