

LEON, July 11/63

Dear Frant

I received your letter & was very glad to hear from you; I had been looking for a letter from you a day or two when I got yours I got one from Bakerscock, he is in the hospital & is doing well. I got home all right; I left Washington Friday night & got home Sunday morning at 5 tuckered out completely; I went to meeting & Sunday school & saw the folks. they look as natural as an old birds nest I kept awake till the preacher got done praying & that was the last I knew till they got up to sing that woke me up & it started me I did not know where I was for half a minute, but soon found out. I took dinner to Bills, Lyd & Mary were there. It is pleasant to meet those old friends with whom I have been acquainted with so long & it seems like living once more to be at home & be free & not have to get up when the bugle blows or the drum beats; perhaps it would be a good thing if I had a bugle to wake me up for I lay abed till breakfast is ready every morning, but it won't last long my time is half out all ready, & it don't seem two days. Frant how I wish you were at home it don't look right to go by your room & not hear any music nor see you there. I was in there the other day & Ella played on the melodian it made me think of old times, the table is there with the books & likenesses, the bureau stands in the corner as of old, that old lounge is in the same place, in fact everything looks natural & as it used to that ~~is there~~ but one thing is lacking you were not there, but it made me think of you & the time we parted & I thought then shall I ever see you again something seems to say I shall, but when, alas! I cannot tell to him who governs all things that is known if I could Frant, I would come that way, how much is it out of my way? how far do the cars run from there. I went over to Cherry Creek, the fourth to a horse show. I carried Phebe Thompson & Werve Wells, I hope you will not think it wrong in me, you know I did not want to go alone, I have stayed up to Casters two nights - Eunice always speaks of you. I took Eunice & Maria up to Mert Reakes Thursday night we had a good time Ira & Butters girls were there. They got a letter from your father last night he was well, _____, Jim Ingram, Philo Sanders & Dan Wood were wounded. _____ was killed, our regiment is cut up awfully, I think I shall soon be with it again the boys are most all gone & I know it will be lonesome at first but there is my place. My health is getting better every day. I have got a bad cold at present, Meal Wickerson works to our house

our ~~hanna~~ folks always have a nice hired girl it seems as though all of the girls in the place were new ones, hired girls and school marns. I tell you our sugar barrel has to suffer since I got home. Frant if you can come home before the twenty-sixth I wish you would, but perhaps it is not possible. If you answer this as soon as you get this I will get it before I leave, I don't know of any news only Moses Mills is married, it don't seem natural down to the center I can't stay there more than an hour at a time, but I must close for this sheet is most full. Good bye from your true friend Edgar Shannon