



Mrs Eugene N. Tower
Box 261
Cohasset
Massach

Sunday night -

My own dearest wife

I write you

just a word clearest one to
let you know that I am
all right. - But am "Sargent
of the Guard" and it is
raining great guns and I
have fourteen prisoners.

drunks and otherwise in a
little building about as big
as our bathhouse and

then sentry posts out beside
so that means 40 men and
5 orderlies that I am taking
care of and they are all
grumbling and want to go home
because it is raining in torrents
and the dove mud is awful
so slippery you can't hardly
stand up - when you lift
your foot it is like quick sand
it bores on and you carry
about a ton on each foot
just like glue you can't
get it off with a stone
hardly

I am all right - but sorry - feeling fine

I am soaked as Sargent Kums that the
Panche is worse than nothing - for your legs
get so wet with it -

man care for Relief or think of it. I don't
blame the boys, you know they are not all
villains like Sargent, he is an ideal soldier
as he is tough all over, but these boys some
of them are awfully human as well as
chilled with the rain -

Well dearest you don't want to hear about
drunks, but tell Sargent the worst, has just
brought in one that insists on singing and the
lots of his lungs. He is a real bright looking
fellow to, and it seems to me, somebody's lost
You know & it makes me almost cry but
he is sure a comical drunk.

And Richard says he don't blame them a bit that
if he ever gets back he will start in at Green Hill
and rip up the street car tracks all the way to
Nauvoo. That Oscar Wagner will have nothing
on him. Geo. Waring is all right, as he don't have
to do anything but go down to the city and buy
the food & get in at 9:30 at night. He is having
fun & the other boys are all men.
My darling is writing you every day but
when I am out for a while perhaps the
letter don't get selected or something
as I have to sleep on some
one mailing it for me
I will write to you dearest
again in a few hours when
I can sit down when it is dry

in a letter. This is no place for any "merry crew!"
+ I have to be strict with the boys after making
them go out in the night + rain when if they
could they could as I don't believe them unless
they are really sure. Well dearer me
you will know from me again soon, and as
with all the love of your own true husband
I am yours still dear, and am constant by
turning of the wheel + happy time to
come next year alone. I don't see
Well it is time to send me the second
revel. It is not much more with
24 hours ago by + another company send
a message + to me here. With a lot
of kisses + all my love to you always
your loving husband Eugene

I got filled on my hand by a message
that it is all right now. I don't
see a spirit. I don't see a spirit.
I don't see a spirit. I don't see a spirit.