

my blue flannel suit, & on  
my overcoat. You tell me  
to send for what ever I want, &  
I shall accordingly do so. Some  
things I must have right away  
& so I shall have to get them  
here, but others you can send me  
better & cheaper from New York.

I have already asked for some  
paper collars, & I should like  
Reno to get me the "Shell & Glass"  
(Ordnance) for the cap, if he  
can find it. I want the one  
made of gold cord of course  
& not the brass. I also  
want a pair of the long Cas-  
sady gauntlets to come up  
over the sleeve. I think you  
can get a pair very cheap  
from Charly Keeler, by telling  
him they are for me and what  
I want them for. He is with

ORDNANCE OFFICE,

Headquarters Department of the Gulf.

New Orleans Jan 24<sup>th</sup> 1863.  
My Dearest Man.  
I don't know how it is but  
I'm writing all the time & yet I  
never seem to have told you any-  
thing. There is so much to say that  
I don't suppose I remember half  
of the small events which are  
constantly occurring. I'll do the  
best I can but more than that I  
can't promise for. Each steamer  
brings me letters from some new  
correspondent and although I have  
but five or six regular ones, still  
there are some twenty odd which  
I have to answer from time to  
time & of course I am always in  
debt. Just now I am seventeen be-  
hind hand. They don't trouble me much  
for it is a very great pleasure to  
get letters, & no trouble to answer