

Sunday May 11th 1862 - 7 P.M.

Dear Laura

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I am now on the ship "James Hovey" in the Mississippi River about 60 miles from New Orleans, and on my way to that place. When I wrote you last we had just received orders to be ready to leave Ship Island at one hours notice, and expected to leave the next day — a week ago to night, our baggage was taken from Deer Camps at Ship Island on to this ship — but the weather was so rough that the small boats were afraid to take the troops out — So we all slept on the sand that night — the next day (Monday) it was a little more quiet so that about $\frac{1}{2}$ the Regiment came on board — but the wind rising again — we had to wait until Tuesday. When with the whole Regiment except the sick, on board, this ship, we left Ship Island — after being out about an hour the wind went down and we lay 24 hours more