

136th Julia Street
New Orleans La

Friday April 3rd 63

My Dearest Mamma

I suppose you have thought from not hearing for so long, that I had once more started "up river" or on some wild goose chase to Bernice Bay &c — nothing of the sort however, I've been here in the city the whole blessed time & the only reason I have omitted is that I have been very sick.

I have had what they call the "acclimating fever" & have been down for nearly 2 weeks with it. I am very much better now however & I expect to be able to get out a little ways by Sunday, & to resume office duties by the middle of the week. I shall take care & not hurry though for I have no fancy for a relapse. My

head & eyes are still very weak
& I can't write much this time
but will send you a full account
in a few days - I know however
you will be glad to get even these
few lines to know I am not
"gobbled up" I have been
very well taken care of and
have had everything I wanted. I
shall never again be able to say
a word against Confederate ladies
for they have been so kind to me
since I have been sick that it
would be too ungrateful. Long
before you get this I shall have
quite recovered health & strength
so don't be a bit anxious about
me. I will write again very soon
& until then believe me yours
Ever loving son

Appie