

Waterloo Arsenal

Jan. 20th 1855.

My dear Mother

I have taken up my pen to write you a few lines this morning in the hopes of getting a reply from some one of the family, for I am no little anxious to hear from home. I wrote to Howland some time ago, but have received no answer. I hope his cold did not grow upon him. I have not heard from Lizzie for some time and cannot tell how she is getting on. I have applied to Washington for a leave of 20 days commencing on the 3rd of February, but have not yet got a reply. Maj. Spurgeon who is now President of the Board of Ordnance has gone to Washington, went yesterday. He says he will sustain my leave, so that I may know certainly beforehand that it is granted. I have been into society very much since my return. The parties

which are now quite frequent, will
over before Lizzie comes. Since my
few people in this part of the country
have parties during Lent. I am
very anxious to hear from Lizzie: I
have so much to contend with of which
I never dreamed till I was home last

My mother cannot bear the idea
of being separated from her, and I
does not enter into any arrangements
with a very hearty good will. I shall
be glad when the wedding is over, and
fairly settled here (at Waterville). I left
yesterday I visited Mrs General Wool, of whose
husband.
The Secretary of War is so disposed to comply

She is one of the most interesting and sensible
ladies I have met. She got upon the subject
of her husband's treatment, & could hardly
I intended to stay ten minutes & was obliged
to remain upwards of an hour. Among the
have splendid advocates in their wives.

I wish you would write me if Public Temperance
is now in vogue in Maine. It is in New York
Give my love to all -
Your affectionate Son -

expressive both in his speaking and in his
writing. I have not smoked today but have been
a sleepy-headed all day."
My journal gives you no idea of my
everyday experience. I don't make it a point to
write of everything bright & joyous. I generally write
only, after I get tired & give a brief outline of the
day. My conversations here in the office are very
pleasant. Sometimes very instructive to me.
I have talked with quite a number of young
men, who are impatient. The two most
of boys comes as we go on gradually to talk
of a Saviour's love & mercy, and of practical
Christianity, that a Soldier may possess as
well as anybody else. I don't put down all
I think I say & pray for. Many a prayer goes
up for you & the little ones. After prayer meeting
went home with Colonel Loomis. We
prayed together before parting, as we generally
do. He prayed earnestly for you & yours. So you
are often mentioned away down in Tan-jin. I
may God bless you all. My love, to Father
& Mother, Dottie & all. Kiss the little children.
Tell them Papa loves them. Pray for your
husband often that he be kept humble in spirit
unspotted from the world. My dear Saviour
who has cleansed you with his blood will take care
of you & yours
Yrs affectionate & loving husband
(Otis)

[Faint, mirrored handwriting, likely bleed-through from the reverse side of the page. The text is illegible due to fading and the nature of the document.]

