Little Rock, Ark.,
Nov. 30th, 1864.

Dear Lizzie:

I have not heard a word from you since the receipt of your letter containing the intelligence of baby's sickness. In that letter you promised to write again in a day or two, and as I have not received anything from you since then, I greatly fear that baby is worse again. Do you have little thought how anxious I am to hear how she is. There was a very large mail yesterday, and another this morning. I received a letter from Sarah and her husband, which I will send to you in a few days. Sarah is very anxious to get baby's miniature. If you have had any taken, you must send her one.

N. F. of transports arrived here last week, up the Arkansas river—the first boats that have come up this river since last winter. It looks quite unpleasant to see them at the levee. My sister arrived with a stock of goods.
you were here we went over to his Shebang and got a stick of Candy. I wonder that he is an object?

A sad accident occurred on the Deo tolls Bluff R R a few nights ago. The train was thrown from the track, some five miles from here, and three persons were killed and twenty wounded. A Lient and 20 men of the 15th were on the train as guard. The Lient and one man were pretty well bruised. One woman had the compound flesh torn from a leg from the thigh to the foot. She cannot move and in that condition her husband was killed and her two children escaped unhurt.

Well, I must close. I will write again in a few days. Your love to all. Kiss my dear little birdie for me. Truly your loving little

Madison.