

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. O, 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.

A fleet 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 pleasant to see them at the levee. My Sister arrived with a stock of goods. If

you were here we would go over to his
"Shebang" and get a stick of Candy. Shouldn't
that be an object?

A sad accident occurred on the Du-
vall Bluff RR 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 Lieut.
and 20 men of the 113th were on the train
as guard. The Lieut. and one man were
pretty well bruised. One woman had the
^{completely} flesh torn from a leg from the thigh
to her foot. She cannot survive long in
that condition. Her husband was killed;
and her two children escaped unhurt.
Well, I must close. We write again
in a few days. Give love to all.
Kiss my dear little birdie for me.
Truly your loving Tessie,
Madison.