

Head Quarters Light Artillery  
James Inland October 9th 1863.

Well, my darling the Review is all over, the heavy duties which followed has also been eaten, and now the shades of evening are lengthening over the land. "The pomp and circumstance of glorious war" have, for the moment at least, been succeeded by perfect quiet, and now I am for the second day without a letter from my precious Cora. Oh! how happy would I be had I won one of her dear messages of love before me! I can scarcely expect its coming this afternoon, but among my letters I could find none with her well-known superscription - none, indeed of the sweet perfume of her Conservatory, and of the

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precious perfume of his priceless love  
and confidence. Dealing, amid your  
many pleasures and engagements,  
do not forget to write your own  
L. as often as you can, even  
though it be only a single line  
of remembrance, or little word of  
love. You have always been so  
kind to me in this, as in every  
other respect, that I look forward  
to the coming of those dear letters  
with the utmost eagerness, and  
when they do not appear to glad  
me with their sweet sunlight,  
I feel that a great void ex-  
ists, which, in our present separ-  
ation, nothing but ~~them~~ can  
fill. And such a void, always  
will be the case. It cannot be  
obscured when our hearts are so  
closely united, while I live my  
Eve for you, and joy each moment

in the happy appreciation of your love,  
in the cherished expectation of ever  
renewed proof of your preference and  
kindest remembrance. - This talking  
on paper, and at such a great  
distance, under the circumstances  
which attend us, is the pleasant-  
est thing of life to us, but oh how  
few more pleasant words be the  
privilege of talking my darling's hand  
in mine, of meeting her face to  
face, and of looking her in my  
person, as we have so often  
done in happier days that are  
past. - But what little philosophy  
is left, must be strictly economi-  
zed, and I will try and not  
quarrel with the blessings of the  
present, great as they are - although  
we might add our grateful ex-  
pression when I have so many pre-  
cious memories of the past - and

such rapturous hopes of a not very distant Future. - May God in mercy grant, my darling, that nothing which foreseen will occur to prevent our union on this chosen day. - when the world shall be told what we already appreciate so fully. - and how for many months so happily realized, that our hearts and hands, our loves and loves, our hopes and wishes are joined in a union so perfect, so true, so intimate, that by God's blessing nothing shall ever separate us even in the lightest thought. - So God we have looked for His favor, and we will have no fear for the Future, but will endeavor in His sight to discharge every duty which will devolve upon us, and will never forget, for a single moment, to leave with absolute love and confi-

dence the soul upon the other. - You will know my Era, how tenderly I love you, and how earnest my every desire to make you happy all the days of our life, by every means in my power. -

This day, was most favorable in point of temperature for the Review, a soft October day, full of mild sunshine and pleasant air. - but as in this life there is scarcely any rose without a thorn, so the absence of dew tended to detract from our perfect comfort. -

The line was formed at two o'clock P.M. and consisted of the Brigade of Generals Hager and Colquhoun, and of the Light Artillery under my command. - I had on parade six full Batteries, and occupied the right of the line. - Gen Talbot was in command of the Parade.

and Brig Gen Ripley the Reviewing Officer. Everything passed off creditably, and in order. The Review could be distinctly seen by the Abolitionists from their look-outs on Beacon and Folly Islands. I strongly perhaps the Ras-cals would attempt to shell us from their "reels" lying in Signal-House Inlet, but they did not interrupt our programme.

At three o'clock, beneath the wide spreading branches of our favorite Live Oak, we sat down to really a capital dinner. Fifteen in all, among them number four Brigadier Generals - Louis General Ripley - Taliaferro, Hagood, and Colquitt. - Col. Rhetts of Sumter's former - Sr Col. C. C. Army, and sundry Captains and Lieutenants on the staff of the 20th Infantry. A lively and a pleasant party. Let me give

you our bill of fare, and as we did not indulge in the luxury of conversation, you will pardon my including a circumstantial mention of the dishes as they occur to my recollection. To begin - we had large Georgia Ham, or half dozen Chickens - coarse beef - shrimp - sweet and sour pickles - bread - stewed dried apples - some jelly - or little whiskey, and a plenty of water. - Now was not that a capital dinner for so an - times? It was indeed our Oasis in our usual fraudulent desert. - The Exercise of the morning appeared to have given every one a capital appetite, and I can assure you five justice was done to the victuals. This was amply attested by the fragmentary remains - which told of what had been, but what certainly had ceased to be. A little before sunset

