

193.

Savannah August 22nd 1863.

Your dear letter, my darling, of the 20th Inst has just been received and I dedicate this last sheet of note paper - of the kind which has of late so faithfully conveyed to you my daily devotions - to an assurance of my happiness, and of the pleasure which it brought - Who is that Mr Talbot? Is he a relation of your Cousin Lizzie - formerly a Lawyer of Augusta, and of late a Lieutenant in Captain Bell's Company? If yes, then I know him, and my recollection of him is, that he will probably now die from either paralysis, or inflammation of the brain - as that organ is not developed to a very remarkable degree.

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Charles Colcock Jones Jr. Papers

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Staying Sleepy-headed boys has never
been to me an interesting operation,
and I always avoid the perform-
ance, unless positively cornered, so
that there is no way of escape.

So you are off on Monday next
D.V. Well Darling, every happi-
ness go with you. I wish I could
only accompany you. My recolle-
ctions of those two delightful days
in Washington are exceedingly
pleasant - but when and where
are they not, when they speak
of you, my life, my Lord? -

"No Name" is a clever novel,
and I am glad that it has
interested you. That interview between
Wragge and the Housekeeper, is specu-
larily excellent. How do you take
your letter on the 20th, and fact
of Church, and Fasting and Prayers?
Do you anticipate the day in

August, or did the monks get
one day a head of you? I
had heard of Mrs. Bell's fall of
her place. Does it not show the
immense redundancy of our Cur-
rency? The death of Miss May-
low is peculiarly sad - and the
incident of the ring, touching beyond
expression. If we allow ourselves to
contemplate the fearful issues which
may result in the bosom of the
modern family, - too many uncer-
tainities which live in the chain
"going and troubled present, - even the
faithful heart will tremble, lest it
cherish too closely what remains
of genital love, and prevent of
"fictions. But thanks to our Euro-
limal constitution, though the cloudy
above us be dark, and the
winds boisterous, we cling, under
the most unfavourable circumstances,

Savannah August 21st 1863.

line, boldly conceived, and successfully executed. Whether he has the nerve to attack the Enemy on Morris Island, seems more than questionable - and yet, so long as these Parasol Batteries stand and play upon Fort Sumter, the destruction of that Fort becomes simply a question of a very little while, - if its demolition be not already virtually accomplished. - May God in mercy hear the prayers of this people this day, and send us a deliverance from the presence and the power of our Enemies. - Write me Darling as often as you can, for in this our anxious separation, what can be so grateful to the devoted heart of him who loves you so dearly, as your frequent embraces, and words of affection? -

Ever Dear, Yours own,

Wm. C. C. C. C.
Augusta Geo.

Love to Cousin Philo.

Have you ever had an opportunity, Darling, to inquire of Mrs Reid whether she has that letter written to her by my dear and honored Father in 1857? It was received while she was at the Virginia Springs, sometime during the summer of that year, and was a description of the scenery of West Virginia. Mother is collecting all memorials which will be valuable in the preparation of his biography, which will, I trust, be prepared so soon as circumstances will permit, and this letter will, if her recollections of it be correct, prove of invaluable and value, as illustrating his love of nature, and his powers of description - Should

the letter be found. please, dearest,
at your convenience, make a copy
of it for me.

Before you leave for Washington,
if you have access to your pri-
vate letters dearest, do send me
those Autograph letters of President
Davis, and of General Lee, Jack-
son, and Beauregard. I desire to
read them before the Georgia His-
torical Society at its next regu-
lar monthly meeting.

You see my dear, that the
present condition of Fort Sumter is
anything else than satisfactory - al-
ready having been struck 2500
times by those enormous Parrot
balls, - the entire battery which looks
towards Morris Island disabled, - and
the face of the Fort completely
demoralized. - The Sappers and Miners
of the Enemy are also making

their regular approaches against Fort
"Sumter" Wagner. What is to arrest
this continued and successful ad-
vance of the Enemy? What is
there to raise the siege, and
relieve this beleaguered City? -
Beauregard has proven himself sad-
ly deficient, and appears to be
doing nothing whatever, except ac-
ting purely on the defensive. -
Why he did not adopt the sug-
gestion of General Palfreys, when the
Enemy first landed upon Morris
Island, and by a night attack
drove them from their positions, I
cannot divine. - He is too negli-
gent - too cautious - and has too
limited a head. He has certainly
been outgeneralled at Charleston,
and nothing more can save
this City, except unlooked for
aid, or some desperate advance