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O R I G I N A L L E T T E R S

With Typewritten Copies

BY

A Confederate Soldier

RICHARD JAQUES

TO

His Sweetheart "Tutes"

With

Some Of Her Letters

1863 - 1864

Together

With Some Illustrations From
Contemporary Newspapers And
Other Sources.

FRANK L. HADLEY

Philadelphia

1 9 4 5

Head Quarters James Blaud
"Royal" August 12th 1843

My Own Love

Picture, dear, a neat little house
was surrounded by a Grove of beautiful Oaks
and there then think of ~~my~~ ~~love~~ yesterday
(and fair would today be seated by your
side. Think of the the hour of loneliness and solitude
he much pray, and then perhaps you will
realize that he has left you (at least for a
while). Oh my Dear Girl you may feel my
absence but not more so than I do. General
Tallaferré and his staff does all in their power
to make ~~my~~ ~~love~~ our stay here pleasant
and in a measure they do. but they cannot
make up that void to me that your Dear
Eye do. They cannot make ~~me~~ ~~afford~~
that sympathy that you do not have &
any way of making it up except it by this
sweet communication of ~~kindred~~
which I will both now and here after
report to. and Oh let me beg let me beg you
let me conjure you ^{to} write often
write whenever you can spare time. And let

your communication breath forth that
spirit of purity that spirit of self sacrificing
love which has always constituted so
prominent a portion of your character.

Place explicit trust in him who rules us all
and I feel my Dear Tuté he will give you
courage to bear up with all your trials and
affliction and will return him to whom you
so frequently repair for you in improve health
both spiritually and Physically. I have not
written to mother yet but if you should see
her don't show my letter but tell her all I
have written. Tomorrow morning if God
spare life I will try and get to town, in fact
will have to, in order to remove my books and
will therefore spend a long and happy time with
you. Should you write address your
letter to the care of Col A J Gonzales Genl
Tatiffano's staff chief of duty

Miss Grandma for me and tell all who
inquire how I do for me

Good night my dear Tuté pray for me and
believe Dear Tuté until death as ever

Your own (Richard)

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Head Quarters, James Island
"ROYALS", August 12, 1863

My Own Tute:

Picture, dear, a neat little house surrounded by a grove of beautiful oaks and then think of him who but yesterday (and fain would today be seated) by your side. Think of the hour of loneliness and solitude he must pass and then perhaps you will realize that he has left you (at least for a while). Oh my dear girl you may feel my absence but not more so than I do. General Taliaferro and his staff does all in their power to make our stay here pleasant and in a measure they do, but they cannot make up that void to me that you Dear One do. They cannot make nor afford that sympathy that you do, nor have I any way of making it up except by this sweet communication of which I will both now and hereafter resort to. And, Oh let me beg, let me beg you, let me conjure you, Dear Tute, to write often. Write whenever you can spare time. And let your communication bring forth that spirit of purity, that spirit of self sacrificing love which has always constituted so prominent a portion of your character. Place explicit trust in him who rules us all and I feel my Dear Tute he will give you courage to bear up with all your trials and affliction and will return him to whom you so frequently yearn to you in improved health both spiritually and physically. I have not written to mother yet, but if you should see her don't show my letter but tell her all I have written. Tomorrow morning if God spares life I will try and get to town, in fact will have to, in order to remove our books and will then spend a long and happy time with you. Should you write, address your letter to me care of Col. A. J. Gonzales, Genl. Taliaferro's Chief of Artillery.

Kiss Grandma for me and tell all who inquire
Howdye for me.

Goodnight my dear Tute, and pray for me, and believe
Dear Girl until death, as ever

Your Own (Richard)

Head Quarters
Chief of artillery
James Island Aug 16/63

My Dear Kate

Like the unfledged
bird when ruthlessly taken from
its parents nest if it misses their
protecting care, if it ever sees you
as the fair flower I do not miss
you. Oh God if I could only de-
scribe my feeling to you today
you would surely pity me. I
have never entertained an idea
that separation would be so hard
to bear and though perhaps that
a short time might cure that
longing wish to see you but
each day brings some favored
scene some favorite pastime
to mind and when I how
happily I spent last Sunday
looking a portion of those precious

hours in your arms and pressing
that fond form to my breast
tears gush spontaneously forth.
Oh sweet, yet bitter relief unmanly
conduct and yet I cannot
help it I fear would not revert
to such scenes But Memory has
recorded those happy hours is so
indelibly that no flight of time
will ever efface it;

I have received no letter from you
but one do Dear girl write me
Aunt Grandma for me and Oh
Dearest accept from me that all
that only love which I will never
cease to lavish on one so worthy
of it as I to

Your own

Richard

I have been obliged to close on acct
of Mr. Warton's leaving for the city

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7

Head Quarters,
Chief of Artillery,
James Island, August 16, 1863

My Dearest Tute:

Ask the unfledged bird when ruthlessly taken from its parents' nest if it misses their protecting care, if it answers you No, then fair flower I do not miss you. Oh God, if I could only describe my feeling to you today you would surely pity me. I have never entertained an idea that separation would be so hard to bear and thought perhaps that a short time might cure that longing wish to see you, but each day brings some favoured scene, some favorite pastime to mind, and when I think how happily I spent last Sunday locked a portion of those precious hours in your arms and pressing that fond form to my breast, tears gush spontaneously forth. Oh Sweet, yet bitter relief, unmoral conduct, and yet I cannot help it, I fain would not revert to such scenes but memory has recorded those happy hours so indelibly that no flight of time will ever efface it.

I have received no letter from you but one.
Do Dear Girl write me.

Kiss Grandma for me and Oh Dearest accept from me that all that only love which I will never cease to lavish on one so worthy of it as Tute.

Your own,
Richard

I have been obliged to close on acct
of Mr. Warton's leaving for the city.

8
Charleston Aug 21. 1863.

My Dearest Richard

I hope that you have arrived at camp this time without quite as many mishaps as you met with, as you were returning from your last foray in the city. How do you like your new quarters, I suppose that you do not find them quite as comfortable as what they were when you were at "Royals" but it seems that every time that you are moved, that you are brought nearer to the city. I am very much in hopes that they will finally move up to the city, Cornelia told me this morning that she heard that they intended to bring you up to the city very soon, O. with how much pleasure I do look forward to the day when you will be at home once more.

Did you have service down on the Islands today, as I see that Beauregard has ordered service to be held in all the camps today, I did not attend church this morning, but still I prayed most earnestly for my soldier. Of their ever was occasion for a nation to humble themselves in prayer before the Almighty, the Confederate States is that nation.

Last night about five hundred negroes past down Wentworth some said that they were going down to James Island to work on the fortifications, you never heard such a noise as they were making I suppose that they called it singing.

There are several reports in circulation in the city in regard to Fort Sumter, some say that it is to be surrendered in a

few days, that is as soon as the heavy guns and the ammunition can be removed to Fort Moultrie; this, ^{is} one of the tales which is in circulation in the city, and a dozen other all varying in regard to the time of the surrender, from the papers we can learn nothing that is true. Do if you know anything about it do write me word.

Grandma has allowed herself to get so very excited about the attack that she does not know what to do with her self she is worrying me almost to death all that she can find ^{nothing} to talk about is "when the Yankees take Charleston" she sends much love to you.

How lonely I felt last night, I felt as if I had not one friend on earth, what pleasant evenings we did spend together, but now how dull, how dreary, Oh when will we renew ^{those} pleasant times again, there is not one spot in the house but what reminds me of you, Grandma say that when night comes she feels as if though she had lost all, if she feels in that way what must be my feelings. What would life be with your love, a blank, a void, one dreary scene, nothing to live for and death a happy release from my misery, for life has but one charm for me and that is your love, it is worse than death to think of being separated from you for years perhaps. But God giveth strength to the weak, and I pray that he will give me strength to bear my cross heavy as it is.

I must now close with begging you to remember that you promised to write every day and Until death separates us that I am still forever, Your own
J. L. L.

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6

Charleston,
August 21, 1863

My dearest Richard:

I hope that you have arrived at camp this time without quite as many misshaps as you met with as you were returning from your last sojourn in the city. How do you like your new quarters. I suppose that you do not find them quite as comfortable as what they were when you were at "Royals" but it seems that every time that you are moved, that you are brought nearer to the city. I am very much in hopes that they will finally move up to the city. Cornellia told me this morning that she heard that they intended to bring you up to the city very soon. O! with how much pleasure I do look forward to the day when you will be at home once more.

Did you have service down on the Island today, as I see that Beauregard has ordered service to be held in all the camps today. I did not attend church this morning, but still I prayed most earnestly for my soldier. O! if there ever was occasion for a nation to humble themselves in prayer before the Almighty, the Confederate States is that nation. Last night about five hundred negroes past down Wentworth St. Some said that they were going down to James Island to work on the fortifications. You never heard such a noise as they were making, I suppose that they called it singing.

There are several reports in circulation in the city in regard to Fort Sumter, some say that it is to be surrendered in a few days, that is as soon as the heavy guns and the ammunition can be removed to Fort Moultrie. This is one of the tales which is in circulation in the city, and a dozen other all varying in regard to the time of the surrender. From the papers we can learn nothing that is true. Do, if you know anything about it do write me word.

Grandma has allowed herself to get so very excited about the attack that she does not know what to do with herself. She is worrying me almost to death. All that she can find to talk about is "when the Yankies take Charleston". She sends much love to you.

How lonely I felt last night. I felt as if I had not one friend on earth. What pleasant evenings we did spend together but now how dull, how dreary. Oh, when will we renew those pleasant times again. There is not one spot in the house but what reminds me of you. Grandma says that when night comes she feels as though she had lost all. If she feels in that way what must be my feelings. What would life be without your love, a blank, a void, one dreary scene, nothing to live for and death a happy release from my misery, for life has but one charm for me and that is your love, it is worse than death to think of being separated from you for years perhaps. But God giveth strength to the weak, and I pray that he will give me strength to bear my cross, heavy as it is. I must now close with begging you to remember that you promised to write every day, and until death separates us that I am still forever,

Your own,

Tutes

Send me the rules for joining the
words He and she when applied
to inanimate objects.

Oo Dearest don't forget to ^{give} my
my best respects to Mrs Green, or
love if you do not think it would
be too familiar and my respects
to Maggie. Have you had any
more fortune-telling since I
was last in town? Hender
is in the City but don't trouble
yourself as he will have left
long ere you receive this I think,
No chance of my going to
Morris Island

This Grandma manifests
for me and ~~accept~~ Oh how
I wish I could only kiss my
sweet innocent and to me immaculate
late one and I would be happy
by far.
Your own Richard

Head Quarters "Lawton"
James Island Aug 21/63

My Dearest Fuby,

I am strongly tempted
to run over to the City this morning
if it just be to get a kiss from
~~the old one~~ ~~but that I am~~
afraid "the pitcher that goes to
the well every day must one day
be broken" and I may be caught
mortification will be punishment
enough in such an event. How
is my Dear little Dove this morn-
ing and Grandpa, I hope they
are both well; I feel very well
indeed this morning consider-
ing that I slept on a board last
night and a very hard one too
I tell you; I thought I was either
trying to make a hole in it
or it in me, but believe me we
neither succeeded in our

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endeavors, I looked on the
Battery all yesterday afternoon
(with a spy glass) but could
not see if or not that I expected
to, I assure you I think my dear
little Pet, has something better
to do than to promenade the
Battery. If I could only get
a letter from you I should
feel much happier than
now do I intend writing
to Mrs. Furman enquiring
if there is any thing for me.
I have been very busy this
morning and have stopped
all official business for the
purpose of permitting this epistle
to you, now see what an example
I set;—for you to follow of course;
but I know too well love
that you require no example
to be set, and therefore should

not have made mention of
any thing of the kind. Pardon
me dear Pet am always doing
some thing harsh or unkind
to you, but believe me I invoke
the bestowal of all that could
make life happy from the
great giver of all good just
as often, as when you place
my side in the scale, don't forget
to give me credit for all, or I
am sure your side will be
the heaviest. I had a very fine
view of our new gun-boat this
morning from the Capota of
our Red Top house ("Lawton's")
I hope she will give the Yankee
fits one of these days for all their
atrocities more especially for
separating us I know love
you will second my wish.
When you next write please

9 13

Head Quarters "Lawton"
James Island, August 21, 1863

My Dearest Tute:

I am strongly tempted to run over to the city this morning if it just be to get a kiss from Tute and row back but I am afraid "the pitcher that goes to the well every day must one day be broken" and I may be caught; mortification will be punishment enough in such an event.

How is my Dear Little Dove this morning and Grandma, I hope they are well. I feel very well indeed this morning considering that I slept on a board last night, and a very hard one too. I tell you I thought I was either trying to make a hole in it or it in me, but believe me, we neither succeeded in our endeavors. I looked on the Battery all yesterday afternoon (with a spy glass) but could not see you, not that I expected to I assure you, I think my dear little Pet has something better to do than to promenade the Battery.

If I could only get a letter from you I should feel much happier than I now do. I intend writing to McTureans and inquiring if there is anything for me. I have been very busy this morning and have stopped all official business for the purpose of penning this epistle to you, now see what an example I set:- for you to follow, of course; but I know too well, love, that you require no example to be set, and therefore should not have made mentioned anything of the kind. Pardon me dear I am always doing something harsh or unkind to you, but believe me I invoke the bestowal of all that could make life happy from the great giver of all good just as often, so when you place my side in the scale, don't forget to give me credit for all, or I am sure your side will be the heaviest.

I had a very fine view of our new gun-boat this morning from the cupola of our Red Top house ("Lawtons"). I hope she will give the Yankee fits one of these days for all their atrocities, more especially for separating us. I know, love, you will second my wish. When you next write please send me the rules for using the words "he" and "She" when applied to inanimate objects.

Do Dearest don't forget to give my best respects to Mrs. Greer, or love if you do not think I would be too familiar, and my respects to Maggie. Have you had any more fortune-telling since I was last in town? Stender is in the city but don't trouble yourself as he will have left long e'er you receive this, I think. No chance of my going to Morris Island.

Kiss Grandma many times for me and Oh, how I wish I could only kiss my sweet innocent and to me immaculate one and I would be happy by far.

Your own,
Richard

My Dear Tute

I will have to remain
over here to night and am
very much disappointed at
not being able to see you as I
promised; but my dear
Tute do not think that I shall
remain long before seeing
you all again. I am constrained
to write these hurried lines
as tis the last opportunity
I have of sending to night
kiss Grandmother for me and
~~she~~ remember I am still
your own Richard

N.B. I will write a long letter
to go into night direct your
letters care of Genl Taliaferro
"Royals" as please write me
to night

My D
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My Dear Tute:

I will have to remain over here tonight and am very much disappointed not being able to see you as I promised; but my dear Tute do not think that I shall remain long before seeing you all again. I am constrained to write these hurried lines as tis the last opportunity I have of sending tonight.

Kidd Grandma for me and remember I am still,

Your own,
Richard

I will write a long letter to you tonight. Direct your letters care of Genl Taliaferro "Royals", James Island. Write me tonight.

7

Aiken S. C. Sept. 4th 1863.

My Dearest - Richard:

I received your more than welcome letter today, Oh how eagerly did I peruse it; and since I have got it - I have read it over at least a dozen times. I have been down to the post-office every day this week looking for a letter from you but - I have met with nothing but disappointment until to-day when I was rewarded by a letter of four pages of note paper, Oh Richard have you no more time that you could spare to have written me a little longer letter. I know that the first letter that I wrote you was shorter than it should have been, but Dearest forgive your Gute, if her letter was not quite a long as usual, she loves you none the less, Oh you do not know how much Gute loves you, but perhaps you will know one of these days, How sad I do feel to night - God grant that some new affliction may not be about to befall me, for I have about as much to bear at present as I can well keep up under sometimes I feel as if I must give up, When I look back upon my past life, none but God can tell my feeling when it is compared with my present, and Oh my future looks as dark as ^{what} the present is, You say in your letter that you have not received a letter from me since the 26th of Aug. it is very strange that our letters are so often miscarried, there is something wrong, for I have written you regularly every other day, since I have been up here, and you say that you wrote every day last week, well I have received but five

letters from you since I have been up here and four of them were written last week, by writing this I donot mean to doubt you for I love you too well to allow of such a thing, only write me a longer letter the next time, I donot like the idea of my letters being read by any other, which must be the case as you do not get them as I go my self and put them in the office.

Thank you dearest for your kind enquiry after my health, I am quite well only heartily tired of this place and so anxious to be in Dear old Charleston with my dear Richard again, Oh how happy we will be then. I hope dearest that you are well, and that you are enjoying your self if such a thing can be done on the Island with the wretched Yankies so near as what they are.

Oh when you write me that you will be in the city on a certain day, you cannot imagine for one moment how wretched I am to think that you are there and I cannot be with you.

When do you think that you will come up? if it is at night when you come if you will make enquiry any one will show you the way, if you come in the day, and I can find out when you are coming I will meet you at the depot.

The loss of the transport Quarters was certainly a great loss but not quite a great a loss as was made out to be up here rumor had it up here that all on board were lost, I have not seen any account of it in the Charleston papers that I have got this week, I saw an account of it in the Augusta paper, but it was worded so very strangely that I did not know what to think of it. To think that after many

days of hard fighting when one and all of the men on board were looking forward to the time when they might enjoy a few moments of repose, that they should be sunk by our own batteries. Was there any loss of life on the torpedo boat which was sunk. I hope that you may be able to succeed in raising her and that the Yankees may get find out that she was built for use, I have not said one word about anything that you have written me, that I thought was learned from your position in the office, for well do I know that it would do you harm and no good. I am delighted to hear that you have succeeded in disabling one of the monitors I hope that it may not be the last that is disabled. Oh how earnestly do I pray for the preservation of Charleston, never can I be so happy in any place as I can be in Charleston, the happiest moments of my life have been spent there, my body is here but Oh my heart is there. I expect Benny up here on Sunday if it only was you, it will afford me a great pleasure to see him I am looking for Sunday with great expectations as I will see one who is dear to you.

As far as enjoying my self I have endeavored to do so, but in every pleasure that is proposed, I always think how much Richard would enjoy this if he only were here how happy we could be if it was not for the war.

I will tell you that when you see me you will not have occasion to complain of my complexion, for I am so sunburnt and then I do not turn brown but red so that I will be

needs enough to, please you, I never get back to the city they
 will have to shut me up for a while until I turn white
 again.

This afternoon I walked over to Goose Springs a distance of
 about two miles & a half, the water is delightful you would
 enjoy a tumbler of it so much when I was drinking it I
 thought of you, do you not think that I must have been
 pretty tired by the time that I got home, I had a visit
 to Mr. Gales soap factory at the same time and we all
 got weighed, if you remember I told you that three years
 ago I weighed one hundred and sixteen pounds well now
 I weigh one hundred and seventeen and a half pounds, it
 has taken me three years to gain one pound and a half.
 I am so very tired that I am tempted to stop here,
 I wrote you that I would leave here on next Wednesday
 for Monroe Ga. but I will not leave here at present
 perhaps not at all, if there is any appearance of my being
 able to return to the city I will not go, But I will be
 certain to write you before I go if I ever do go.

How was your dear Mother and Cornelia when you saw
 them I will write Cornelia on Sunday

And now Dear Richard I think that I have written
 you a long letter you can not complain of the length of
 this letter, May God bless and protect you and may we
 soon meet again not to be parted again.

Remember that to you I will never change I am still

Your own
 F. L.

10
Aiken, S. C.
September 4, 1863

My dearest Richard,

I received your more than welcome letter today. Oh, how eagerly did I peruse it and since I have got it I have read it over at least a dozen times. I have been down to the post-office every day this week looking for a letter from you but I have met with nothing but disappointment until today when I was rewarded by a letter, of four pages of note paper. Oh, Richard, have you no more time that you could spare to have written me a little longer letter. I know that the first letter that I wrote you was shorter than it should have been, but, Dearest, forgive your Tute if her letter was not quite as long as usual. She loves you none the less. Oh, you do not know how much Tute loves you, but perhaps you will know one of these days. How sad I do feel tonight. God grant that some new affliction may not be about to befall me, for I have about as much to bear at present as I can well keep up under, sometimes I feel as if I must give up. When I look back upon my past life, none but God can tell my feeling when it is compared with my present, and Oh, my future looks as dark as what the present is.

You say in your letter that you have not received a letter from me since the 26th of August. It is very strange that our letters are so often miscarried, there is something wrong, for I have written you regularly every other day, since I have been up here, and you say that you wrote every day last week. Well, I have received but five letters from you since I have been up here and four of them were written last week. By writing this I do not mean to doubt you for I love you too well to allow such a thing, only write me a longer letter the next time. I do not like the idea of my letters being read by any other, which must be the case as you do not get them as I go myself and put them in the office.

Thank you dearest for your kind enquiry after my health. I am quite well only heartily tired of this place and so anxious to be in dear old Charleston with my dear Richard again. Oh, how happy we will be then. I hope dearest that you are well, and that you are enjoying yourself if such a thing can be done on the Island with the wretched Yankies so near as what they are. Oh, when you write me that you will be in the city on a certain day you can not imagine for one moment how wretched I am to think that you are there and I cannot be with you. When do you think that you will come up. If it is at night when you come, if you will make enquiries, any one will show you the way; if you come in the day and I can find out when you are coming, I will meet you at the depot.

The loss of the transport Sumter was certainly a great loss but not quite as great a loss as was made out to be up here. Rumor had it up here that all on board were lost. I have not seen any account of it in the Charleston papers that I have got

this week. I saw an account of it in the Augusta paper, but it was worded so very strangely that I did not know what to think of it. To think that after many days of hard fighting when one and all of the men on board were looking forward to the time when they might enjoy a few moments of repose, that they should be sunk by our own batteries. Was there any loss of life on the torpedo boat which was sunk? I hope that you may be able to succeed in raising her and that the Yankees may yet find out that she was built for use. I have not said one word about anything that you have written me, that I thought was learned from your position in the office, for well do I know that it would do you harm and no good. I am delighted to hear that you have succeeded in disabling one of the Monitors. I hope that it may not be the last that is disabled. Oh, how earnestly do I pray for the preservation of Charleston. Never can I be as happy in any place as I can be in Charleston. The happiest moments of my life have been spent there, my body is here, but Oh, my heart is there. I expect Benny up here on Sunday (if it only was you), it will afford me a great pleasure to see him. I am looking for Sunday with great expectations as I will see one who is dear to you.

As far as enjoying myself I have endeavored to do so, but in every pleasure that is proposed I always think how much Richard would enjoy this if he only were here. How happy we could be if it was not for the war. I will tell you that when you see me you will not have occasion to complain of my complexion, for I am so sunburnt and then I do not burn brown but red so that I will be ruddy enough to please you. If I ever get back to the city they will have to shut me up for a while until I turn white again.

This afternoon I walked over to Coco springs, a distance of about two miles and a half. The water is delightful, you would enjoy a tumbler of it so much. When I was drinking it I thought of you. Do you not think that I must have been pretty tired by the time that I got home. I paid a visit to Mr. Gale's soap factory at the same time, and we all got weighed, if you remember I told you that three years ago I weighed one hundred and sixteen pounds, well now I weigh one hundred and seventeen and a half pounds. It has taken me three years to gain one pound and a half. I am so very tired that I am tempted to stop here. I wrote you that I would leave Aiken on next Wednesday for Monroe, Ga. but I will not leave here at present. Perhaps not at all, if there is any appearance of my being able to return to the city I will not go. But I will be certain to write you before I do if I ever do go.

How was your dear mother and Cornelia when you saw them? I will write Cornelia on Sunday. And now, Dear Richard, I think that I have written you a long letter - you cannot complain of the length of this letter. May God bless and protect you and may we soon meet again not to be parted again.

Remember that to you Tute can never change, I am still

-21- Your own,
Tute

Head Quarters Chief of City
 James Island Sept 10th 1863

My own and Dearest Julia

Your affectionate letter under date 4th 6th and 7th September reached me late last evening. The inexpressible happiness which they afforded me, was nearly counterbalanced by the pain of knowing, that long ere their reception you my Treasure, was perhaps many miles farther away from me, and that without my having an opportunity of bidding you, and perhaps for the last time, Goodbye, on the 8th, I wrote you, "delay leaving. Aiken as long as possible perhaps I will see you", but the ill fated letter could not have reached you in time, I had my ticket ready, and would have endeavored to see you the latter part of this week; but, perhaps, all happens for the best, for I have been very busy ever since, and had I have gone, which I certainly would have done, my duties may have been neglected, nevertheless if you will only write me the time it will take me to get to Monroe, I will make every effort to see you, please state explicitly how, and what days I had best go, and what route will expedite matters the most. I am glad to hear that you

have got rid of your headache, was it not that I am kept in such a continual state of excitement, I would often moan over the same trouble.

You cannot imagine how low spirited I felt during the whole day yesterday, and to cap the climax your letter advising of your departure was received, I felt (very ungrateful) as if I had none left me. Mr Cohen has been relieved from duty in this Department, and a Mr Mc Coy detailed in his place, as soon as he (Mc Coy) reports for duty at this place which will in all probability be to day, I will try and get about forty eight hours leave of absence, and run up and see you, if it can be done in that space of time, don't delay writing me an answer to the questions I proposed in the first part of this letter, as all depends upon that.

In relieving Cohen from duty, the Colonel thought fit to indulge in language quite complimentary to me, don't think me egotistical for quoting it, lover, I know you would like to hear if it reads as follows: "Private Paques cannot be spared, any more than could from the Adjutant's ^{of} Office, the Clerk that has principally done its business, that keeps its books, and above is conversant with all matters relating to the Office from the day

of its permanent organization," now Dearest, if he will only say; Private Jaques has leave of absence for two days, I know it would please you much better, however, that remains to be seen, .

I fear I have neglected my Dearest, too sadly and long, lately, and expect quite a reprimand but there are circumstances that will go far in exonerating in some degree my seeming neglect, they are: first, our having to change our Head Quarters, which of course, as usual, entailed much labor upon me, Stender and Chaplin are Dead Heads, when any thing other than the usual routine of business, occurs, even then, they are not of much use, I was also kept extremely busy, for one or two day subsequent to our removal, and thus, you see I was not as criminal as my (apparent wanton) neglect would indicate. But clearest the day will yet come, when you will see, that Richard is not intentionally neglectful of you. however great it may now appear. I forgot to mention to you that our Head Quarters are now at "The Leads" James Islands about two miles from the City, I hope the next move will be to the City, and then, Oh wont I try to have Inte pay us a visit sometimes.

You ask me my Dearest Girl to forgive Inte for

writing such a "short letter" or something to that
 effect; rest assured my dearest you have my
 full and free forgiveness, there is nothing my
 Cherub could wish that would not be as freely given
 as is the love which prompts me to do so, a love
 of no imaginary kind, but one which has been
 growing, more and more, could such a thing be,
 day more fervent, more pure, more deeply devoted,
 each moment of our youthful existence, a love hal-
 lowed by the blessing of Almighty God, and sanctioned
 by those honored as so near and dear to us, Rest
 assured that I have nothing to forgive you for
 nothing that you have done, nothing that
 you could do would induce me to blame you,
 you are too spotlessly innocene my good girl
 to me, and every action of your life since our
 first acquaintance, has only convinced ^{me} that
 you, ^{each day} adding now new gems to the casket and gems
 that in after life, ~~express~~ reflecting upon us pleasures
 and happiness of an untold character;
 I must now close but remember that heart
 beats as fondly for you as ever and that never
 until life is over will I be other than your

lover

Richard

if this reaches you
 in Aiken let me
 know at once

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Headquarters, Chief of Artillery,
James Island, September 10, 1863

My Own and Dearest Tute:

Your affectionate letters under date 4th, 6th and 7th September reached me late last evening. The inexpressible happiness which they afforded me was nearly counterbalanced by the pain of knowing that long e'er their reception you, my Treasure, was perhaps many miles farther away from me, and that without my having an opportunity of bidding you, and perhaps for the last time, Goodbye. On the 8th, I wrote you "delay leaving Aiken as long as possible perhaps I will see you" but the ill-fated letter could not have reached you in time. I had my ticket ready, and would have endeavored to see you the latter part of this week, but, perhaps all happens for the best, for I have been very busy ever since, and had I have gone, which I certainly would have done, my duties may have been neglected. Nevertheless if you will only write me the time it will take me to get to Monroe, I will make every effort to see you, please state explicitly how, and what day I had best go, and what route will expedite matters the most. I am glad to hear that you have got rid of your headache, was it not that I am kept in such a continual state of excitement I would often mourn over the same trouble. You cannot imagine how low spirited I felt during the whole day yesterday, and to cap the climax your letters advising of your departure was received. I felt (very ungrateful) as if I had none left me.

Mr. Cohen has been relieved from duty in this department, and a Mr. McCoy detailed in his place. As soon as he (McCoy) reports for duty at this place, which will in all probability be today, I will try and get about forty eight hours leave of absence and run up and see you if it can be done in that space of time. Do not delay writing me an answer to the questions propounded in the first part of this letter, as all depends upon that.

In relieving Cohen from duty the Colonel thought fit to indulge in language quite complementary to me. Don't think me egotistical for quoting it, love, I know you would like to hear it, it reads as follows: "Private Jaques cannot be spared, anymore than could from the Adjutant General's Office, the clerk that has principally done its business, that keeps its books, and alone is conversant with all matters relating to the office from the day of its permanent organization". Now, Dearest, if he will only say "Private Jaques has leave of absence for two days", I know it would please you much better, however, that remains to be seen.

I fear I have neglected my Dearest, too sadly and long, lately, and expect quite a reprimand but there are circumstances that will go far in exonerating in some degree my seeming neglect. They are: First, our having to change our Headquarters, which of course, as usual, entailed much labor upon me. Stender and Chaplin are dead heads when anything other than the usual routine of business occur, even then they are not of much use. I was also kept extremely busy for one or two days subsequent to our removal, and thus you see I was not as criminal as my (apparent wanton) neglect would indicate. But, dearest, the day will yet come when you will see that Richard is not intentionally neglectful of you, however great it may now appear. I forgot to mention to you that our Headquarters are now at "McLeods" James Islands about two miles from the city. I hope the next move will be to the city, and then, Oh, won't I try to have Tute pay us a visit sometime.

You ask me my dearest girl to forgive Tute for writing such a short letter or something to that effect. Rest assured my dearest you have my full and free forgiveness, there is nothing my cherub could ask that would not be as freely given as is the love which prompts me to do so, a love of no imaginary kind, but one which has been growing, more and more, could such a thing be, aye more fervent, more pure, more deeply devoted, each moment of our youthful existence, a love hallowed by the blessing of Almighty God and sanction by those so near and dear to us. Rest assured that I have nothing to forgive you for, nothing that you have done, nothing that you could do would induce me to blame you. You are too spotlessly innocent my good girl to me, and every action of your life since our first acquaintance has only convinced me that you each day adding now new gems to the casket and gems that in after life reflecting upon us pleasures and happiness of an untold character.

I must now close but remember this heart beats as fondly for you as ever and that never until life is over will I be other than,

Your Own,
Richard

If this reaches you in Aiken
let me know at once.

James Island Sept 18th 1863

My Dearest Dearest Fute

Your affectionate letter of Friday last reached me today; as it is the first one received from you for one week, you can best imagine how great a value I set upon it. Like the few fertile spots upon the Great Desert is, to the anxious traveler, so was your kind letter to me, happy moments of life's monotonous routine long to be remembered and highly treasured by the poor, poor, soldier, how grateful he feels when those he loves so devotedly, resign a few moments, weekly, from the cares and tumult and pleasures of the world, and devote them to writing to him. Perhaps he should ^{be} extremely proud, and quite satisfied to know, that once, each week, one, so far his superior, should write to him, and he does feel justly proud, but not quite satisfied; his own Fute should devote more of her time if possible, to writing to him. Now my dearest Fute, don't think me harsh or unkind, but there are a few extracts Love, of your letter to which I will call your attention they are as follows; "I was too tired to write, or do any thing else on Thursday morning; just after dinner, as I sat down to write to you, who should come in but the fool of a 'Mr Bell'" Now dearest even if 'Mr Bell' did come in and spend the whole afternoon, could you not find sufficient time to write to me, by

getting him to excuse you for a half of an hour, only. I am sure my dear girl if you only knew how highly I appreciated, and how anxiously I looked for news from you, you would certainly have done so, especially when the "Company did not assemble in the evening until 9 o'clock". Then you see love I could have expected two letters instead of one from you, and, again: you say "I could write you much more, but I must prepare to go to ride with the country crackers who are coming for me" do you think my dearest Sute you do me justice in shortening your letter for that purpose? Ask yourself, my Dear Girl, how precious your letters are to me, and I know you will see your mistake; But I am willing to sacrifice every pleasure to afford you the little that you can now enjoy, and even dearest if every moment of your time can contribute more to your pleasure than writing to me. I will not place any obstacle in your way, no, not for worlds, there is much happiness, pure and unalloyed happiness, in store for me, should it please the Almighty to bring us together once more; it has pleased him in his goodness, to afford me (by giving me your society, your love, and your every attention) for eight months, such happiness as only one must possess, in order to appreciate, and you have acted nobly, generously and exemplarily, ~~and~~ it would

be selfish in the extreme were I to ask you to deny yourself of one single pleasure, now, for my sake. There are others more worthy far than me who have, and others who will offer upon the altar of your affections much richer and much more fascinating offerings than mine has been (but never will they offer more devoted and will they bring to you so full, more acceptable ones than mine have been and are still) with this knowledge and with the sacrifices you have made for my sake I cannot willingly though I am so wretched when I cannot hear from you Dearest, ask that you should neglect your own pleasures for mine.

My life has been, as you are aware, one of nothing but perplexities and trouble almost since my infancy I have scarcely had any object to live for beyond my immediate family. until first I met her whom I learned so fondly to love, since then, that life, as poor, as miserable and as contemptible, as it is, has been, and is devoted to her, idolizingly and madly have I loved; of the future I never dreamed, never thought of reparation again from the object of all my hopes; each fault inculcated by association or imitate, has been shown so glaringly by contrast with her pure and spotless character, that slowly yet surely have I eradicated many, I have still many to; yet, if life lasts, they will be, one by one, mended and when that hour comes

that I shall lead ^{me} to the altar. I trust my past life will be a sufficient indication that in the future I will endeavor to indeed, ^{do} all, that can contribute to her happiness and welfare, thus endeavoring to make your future life one of priceless happiness strewn, as if it were, your path through life with never-fading flowers and repaying you in a small measure, for the months of deprivation, and devotion, you have so unhesitatingly lavished upon me. Be fully assured my Dearest Tute that as long as God spare my life (when once again in my own master) that I can have no pleasures, not intermingled with yours. I have thought before we met that I loved. but from the hour I knew you first, I discovered that I was fortunately astravelled, and that to truly love. I had but then found the object, whether such is the case or not you must decide and I know my dear darling Tute will say He tells the truth

Commend you to the protection of the Almighty God I must bid you farewell for a short time

Your own

Richard

I have written four letters to you addressed to Aiken this week. I enclose you a letter which was returned me unopened from the Postoffice

James Island,
September 18, 1863

My Dearest Dearest Tute:

Your affectionate letter of Friday last reached me today; as it is the first one received from you for one week, you can best imagine how great a value I set upon it. Like the few fertile spots upon the Great Desert is to the anxious traveller, so was your kind letter to me, happy moments of life's monotonous routine long to be remembered and highly treasured by the poor, poor soldier. How grateful he feels when those he loves so devotedly, resign a few moments, weekly, from the cares and tumult and pleasures of the world, and devote them to writing to him. Perhaps he should be extremely proud, and quite satisfied to know, that once each week, one, so far his superior, should write to him, and he does feel justly proud, but not quite satisfied; his own Tute should devote more of her time if possible to writing to him.

Now my dearest Tute, don't think me harsh or unkind, but there are a few extracts, Love, of your letter to which I will call your attention, they are as follows: "I was too tired to write, or do anything else on Thursday morning; just after dinner, as I sat down to write to you who should come in but the fool of a Mr. Bell." Now, dearest, even if Mr. Bell did come in and spend the whole afternoon could you not find sufficient time to write to me by getting him to excuse you for a half of an hour, only. I am sure my dear girl if you only knew how highly I appreciated and how anxiously I looked for news from you, you would certainly have done so especially when the "company did not assemble in the evening until 9 o'clock." Then you see love I could have expected two letters instead of one from you, and, again, you say "I could write you much more but I must prepare to go to ride with the country crackers who are coming for me." Do you think my dearest Tute you do me justice in shortening your letter for that purpose?

Ask your self, my Dear Girl, how precious your letters are to me and I know you will see your mistake. But I am willing to sacrifice every pleasure to afford you the little that you can now enjoy and even dearest if every moment of your time can contribute more to your pleasure than writing to me I will not place any obstacle in your way, No, not for worlds, there is much happiness, pure and unalloyed happiness, in store for me should it please, the Almighty to bring us together once more. It has pleased him in his goodness to afford me (by giving me your society, your love, and your every attention) for eight months. Such happiness as only one must possess in order to appreciate, and you have acted nobly, generously and exemplary. It would be selfish in the extreme were I to ask you to deny yourself one single pleasure, now, for my sake. There are others more worthy far than me who have, and others who will offer upon the altar of your affections much richer and much more fascinating offerings than mine has been (but never will they offer more devoted and will they

bring to you I feel, more acceptable ones than mine have been and are still). With this knowledge and with the sacrifices you have made for my sake I cannot willing though I am so wretched when I cannot hear from you Dearest, ask that you should neglect your own pleasures for mine.

My life has been as you are aware one of nothing but perplexities and trouble almost since my infancy. I have scarcely had any object to live for beyond my immediate family, until first I met her whom I learned so fondly to love. Since then that life, as poor, as miserable, and as contemptible as it is, has been and is devoted to her; idolizingly and madly have I loved. Of the future I never dreamed, never thought of separation again from the object of all my hopes; each fault inculcated by association or inate, has been shown so glaringly by contrast with her pure and spotless character, that slowly yet surely have I eradicated many. I have still many to; yet, if life lasts they will be, one by one, mended and when that hour comes that I shall lead her to the altar I trust my past life will be a sufficient indication that in the future I will endeavor to indeed do all that can contribute to her happiness and welfare, thus endeavoring to make your future life one of priceless happiness strewing, as if it were, your path through life with never-fading flowers and repaying you in a small measure for the months of deprivation and devotion you have so unhesitatingly lavished upon me. Be fully assured my Dearest Tute that as long as God spares my life (when once again my own master) that I can have no pleasures not intermingled with yours. I have thought before we met that I loved, but from the hour I knew you first I discovered that I was fortunately untrammelled, and that to truly love I had but then found the object. Whether such is the case or not you must decide and I know my dear darling Tute will say he tells the truth.

Commend you to the protection of the Almighty God I must bid you farewell for a short time.

Your own,
Richard

I have written four letters to you addressed to Aiken this week. I enclose you a letter which was returned me unopened from the Postoffice.

Monroe, Walton County, Ga.
Sunday, Sept. 27th 1863

My Dearest Richard.

Your letter bearing date of Sept. 19th reached on Friday morning, it was a letter which I without the least exaggeration may say was look for with more pleasure than usual. On ^{I received yours} Wednesday morning bearing date of Sept. 10th I answered it immediately, it being the first that I had received from you since I left Aiken, it came from Aiken. Grandma sent it to me, she begs that when I write to you that I will remember her to you, she sends much love to you. Your of Sept. 16th has been received it reached me on Friday. I will endeavor to answer them all. Dearest Richard how could you find it in your heart to pen such words to me as to ask if I have forgotten you have you so little confidence in your Aunt as to think that she could forget you for friends let them be ever so pleasant and agreeable? you have done me a great wrong in thus doubting me, for you who has never been out of my mind for one moment for you to write and ask me if I have forgotten you, I hope that Mr. McCou may be more attentive to his duties than what Mr. Cohen was, I hope that he may prove a more agreeable companion than what Mr. C. was. In your letter of Sept. 16th you say that when you were last in the city one of my letters was returned you unopened, and that you enclose it. I can assure you that it was through no agency of mine

God bless you dearest and grant that we may soon meet. I forgive you Aunt if she writes you any thing amiss and remember that with all her faults she loves you dearly. I now clearly see how I have wronged you. I remember that until death I am as ever
Yours own
Aunt

that your letter was returned you, I look for them with too much pleasure to have retrieved it to you, when I opened the letter there was no letter enclosed, it is hard that we are to be deprived of our only pleasure.

God grant that our armies may meet with success and that our city may be saved rather let it be a heap of ashes than that the vile invaders should pollute it with their tread.

I know full well Dearest that sleeping in tents in any weather but most particularly in windy stormy weather is not and cannot be pleasant, what would not I do to give to shield you from exposure of any sort. I never lay my head upon my pillow but what I think of you dearest laying upon the hard and cold earth exposed to the winds of Heaven.

God grant that however you may be spared from danger grant and protect you from all danger and return you to me in his own good time. How I do pity you in your trouble with your teeth, if you think that a kiss from me would cure you would that I was there that you might find relief I hope however that long ere this reaches you that you will be quite well and entirely over your troubles.

When ask of me to pray to the Almighty to make you satisfied with your lot in life; dearest I will continue to do so never have I one night laid my head upon my pillow without commending you to the Almighty protection, and never as long as I have breath shall I cease to beseech blessing on you dearest.

What success have you met with in your endeavors amongst
 your friends, if some of them will only get you out of the
 army I will feel very grateful indeed to them, Oh God
 how cruel to separate those who love each other as dearly
 as we do never until death part us will you know how truly
 Tuti loved you though you thought that she had forgotten
 you. Please dear Richard when you wish to correct any fault
 in Tuti dont write in such a sarcastic mannes as you did
 in your letter of the 18th I shall not attempt to palliate
 my offence, what I said in my first letter. I still say
 now tell me would ^{you} have been satisfied with a letter that
 I could have written you in a half hour? no, you know that
 you would not have been satisfied. Richard I will make
 an extract from your letter I shall make no remark but
 beg you to read it over. "I am willing to sacrifice every pleasure
to afford you the little that you can now enjoy, and even dearest
 if every moment of your time can contribute more to your
 pleasure than writing to me I will not place any obstacle
 in the way." You need not tell me how generously I have
 acted for I know that I have not been half as generous
 as I might have been, and now that we are separated
 how many instances of my selfishness have risen
 before me but if God in His goodness should ever allow
 us to meet again I hope to make amends for the past
 In future in writing to me please leave the subject
 of all former flirts & trons a lone and as regards the future

any untill I can get in the city which I suppose will not be untill the close of the war, which I hope I hope will come to a close very soon as I am anxious to

rest assured that no matter how fascinating may be the offering that none of them, with for one moment cause me to forget you, no, every attention paid me by another only serves to bring you more forcibly to my mind.

Dearest Richard you do not know the strength of ^{my} love or you never would have penned it; you know not and it is well that you do not, know the agony that that letter has caused me, the many scalding tears that I have shed over it, forgive Tati for all his folly.

I have joined in the gazette since I have been up here but often with a heavy heart, thank heavens it is all over. The soldiers have all returned to the army and the young girls are more sedate now that they are gone.

I received a letter from Cornelia yesterday, I wish that I had not left the city, I regret that I was not in the city at the time of your Mothers sickness. In your letter of Aug 21. you ask for the rule for using "he & she" when applied to an inanimate object. I do not remember the exact words of the rule, but I think I can give you some ideas

The pronoun "he" is applied to inanimate object denoting strength
bravery
" " "she" " " " " " " " weeks ^{gulf} be

that is as well as I can remember it, I have written you a long letter, have you any fault to find with it if you have do write me word. I am ready to bear any thing from you. When do you think that you will be able to come up I hope, soon as if you donot come up I will not see you untill the close of the war for I will remain where I now

God but God bless you dearest and onant that we miss you much - I hope you will

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Monroe, Wilton County, Ga.
 Sunday, September 27, 1863

My Dearest Richard:

Your letter bearing date of Sept. 19th reached on Friday morning. It was a letter which I without the least exaggeration may say was look for with more pleasure than usual. On Wednesday morning I received yours bearing date of September 10th. I answered it immediately, it being the first that I had received from you since I left Aiken, it came from Aiken. Grandma sent it to me, she begs that when I write to you that I will remember her to you, she sends much love to you. Yours of Sept. 16th has been received, it reached me on Friday. I will endeavor to answer them all.

Dearest Richard how could you find it in your heart to pen such words to me as to ask if I have forgotten you. Have you so little confidence in your Tute as to think that she could forget you for friends, let them be ever so pleasant and agreeable. You have done me a great wrong in thus doubting me, for you who has never been out of my mind for one moment for you to write and ask me if I have forgotten you.

I hope that Mr. McCoy may be more attentive to his duties than what Mr. Cohen was. I hope that he may prove a more agreeable companion than what Mr. C. was.

In your letter of Sept. 16th you say that when you were last in the city one of my letters was returned you unopened and that you enclose it. I can assure you that it was through no agency of mine that your letter was returned you. I look for them with too much pleasure to have returned it to you. When I opened the letter there was no letter enclosed, it is hard that we are to be deprived of our only pleasure.

God grant that our armies may meet with success and that our city may be saved, rather let it be a heap of ashes than that the vile invader should polute it with their tread. I know full well Dearest that sleeping in tents in any weather but most particularly in windy stormy weather is not and cannot be pleasant, what would not Tute give to shield you from exposure of any sort. I never lay my head upon my pillow but what I think of you dearest laying upon the hard and cold earth exposed to the winds of heaven. God grant that however you be spared from danger, grant and protect you from all danger and return you to me in his own good time. How I do pity you in your trouble with your teeth, if you think that a kiss from me would cure you would that I was there that you might find relief. I hope however that long e'er this reached you that you will be quite well and entirely over your troubles.

You ask of me to pray to the Almighty to make you satisfied with your lot in life, dearest I will continue to do so, never

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have I one night laid my head upon my pillow without commending you to the Almighty protection, and never as long as I have breath shall I cease to beseech blessing on you dearest. What success have you met with in your endeavors amongst your friends, if some of them will only get you out of the army I will feel very grateful indeed to them.

Oh, God, how cruel to separate those who love each other as dearly as we do. Never until death part us will you know how truly Tute loved you, though you thought that she had forgotten you. Please dear Richard when you wish to correct any faults in Tute don't write in such a sarcastic manner as you did in your letter of the 18th. I shall not attempt to palliate my offence, what I said in my first letter I still say now. Tell me would you have been satisfied with a letter that I would have written you in a half hour? No, you know that you would not have been satisfied. Richard I will make an extract from your letter I shall make no remark but beg you to read it over "I am willing to sacrifice every pleasure to afford you the little that you can now enjoy, and even dearest if every moment of your time can contribute more to your pleasure than writing to me I will not place any obstacle in the way." You need not tell me how generously I have acted for I know that I have not been half as generous as I might have been, and now that we are separated how many instances of my selfishness have risen before me but if God in his goodness should ever allow us to meet again I hope to make amends for the past. In future in writing to me please leave the subject of all former flirtations alone and as regards the future rest assured that no matter how fascinating may be the offering that none of them will for one moment cause me to forget you, no, every attention paid me by another only serves to bring you more forcibly to my mind.

Dearest Richard you do not know the strength of woman's love or you never would have penned it, you know not and it is well that you do not know that agony that that letter has caused me, the many scalding tears that I have shed over it, forgive Tute for all her folly. I have joined in the gayety since I have been up here but often with a heavy heart, thank heavens it is all over. The soldiers have all returned to the army and the young girls are more sedate now that they are gone.

I received a letter from Cornelia yesterday. I wish that I had not left the city. I regret that I was not in the city at the time of your mother's sickness.

In your letter of August 21st you ask for the rule for using "he and she" when applied to inanimate objects. I do not remember the exact words of the rule, but I think I can give you some idea. The pronoun "he" is applied to inanimate object denoting strength, bravery. The pronoun "she" is applied to inanimate object denoting weak, beauty. That is as well as I can remember it.

I have written you a long letter, have you any fault to find with it, if you have, do write me word. I am ready to bear anything for you. When do you think that you will be able to come up. I hope soon as if you do not come up I will not see you until the close of the war for I will remain where I now am until things are quiet in the city, which I suppose will not be until the close of the war, which I hope will come to a close very soon as I am anxious to be at home with you all once more. Goodbye, God bless you dearest and grant that we may soon meet, forgive your Tute if she writes you anything amiss and remember that with all her faults she loves you dearly, more dearly perhaps than you think, for remember that until death I am as ever,

Your Own,

Tute

James Island October 20th 1863

My Dearest Tute

I again have had the pleasure of perusing one of your inestimable "Billet Dous" under date 15th instant and am truly grateful to hear of your continued good health, as usual, it is a matter of considerable mystery to know what becomes of my sisters, as you state you have been some time without hearing from me; I can only trust that they may be only the more appreciated when received, if such a thing can be.

You think ~~it~~ that there is ~~no~~ pleasure in life when separated from those we love, it is true it is a great privation and a very great sacrifice we are called upon to make, but so much more ^{be} without reward if we can only school ourselves to meet all our troubles with forbitude and resignation. Let us not for one moment indulge in the idea that they will only end in death; But let us nerve ourselves for the worst, and perhaps some bright days may yet be in store for us, and however dark the prospects of the present are, and those of the future may ~~be~~ pictured, feel assured that dependance, doubts, and misgivings can only tend to

to make our contemplated misery the more intense; the habit too often indulged in of meeting trouble half way makes us much more unhappy than we should necessarily suffer. May I ask you: Dearest then; to contemplate the future as I intend making it? and should God spare us both, and it is in my power, it will be one of undisturbed happiness, one of continued felicity, and if you believe my promises, ~~obtain~~ you should not indulge in dark and dreary foreboding of the future.

Since my last letter our batteries ^{on this island} have kept up an almost incessant firing upon the enemy's works on Morris Island, which, from all appearances, are very ~~strongly~~ ^{seriously} compromised. I suppose we must look for stirring times soon if we are to have them at all. Our forces have been largely augmented and are quite adequate for any demonstration the enemy may make; our boasted valiant foe has given us ample time to prepare for any incursion he may ~~make~~ ^{contemplate} and our authorities have not been slow in availing themselves of ^{the} chances thus offered them. The once beautiful fields of this ~~island~~ ^{island} present now one mass of formidable batteries and the quiet yeoman with a willing heart prepares of the soil he has so often tilled ~~the~~ engines of destruction. Every heart seems to

beat in unison and every lip patriotically
 exclaims victory or death. Citizens of all states
 from every part of the confederacy are assembled
 here to drive the vile invader back or to die in the
 attempt and from my on sacred throne, the right
 ever God ~~is~~ ^{is} propitiouly upon our cause;
 teaches us to look to him for succor; and ^{tells us} all will
 yet be right. However dark and gloomy our
 cause may now appear, feel assured that
 the God of Hosts is on our side and feeling this,
 know too well how alone, our struggle must
 end.

In regretting the step which induced you to
 leave the city you have, my dearest wronged me
 very much, for it poor Tite, as you term it,
 should have been even injured there would have
 been atleast one to mourn for her, and I think
 I might with impunity say, many more
 who would have done the same.

I paid Mrs Greer a visit some few evenings
 back and I am exceedingly glad that circum-
 stances permitted me to do so, as I found her
 most overcome with grief. I am incapable of
 expressing much sympathy; as you well
 know, in such cases, not that I do not feel
 for others woes, but I am not peculiarly gifted
 in expressing it as other can and do, if I could
 she should certainly have received it, for I feel

her troubles sensibly. I trust God will give
her power to sustain herself now in the
hour of her ~~mother's~~ tribulation. Prosperity
and happiness have so long a time dispelled
their influences over her life that she is scarcely
prepared to meet the heavy and excessive
blows the hand of adversity has so, I may say,
unspairingly dealt her. Thus my Dearest Fute
is indeed agonizing and severe affection
and if you have any sympathy to offer,
lay aside for my sake as well as your
own all former prejudices, and give it
freely. You are just entering life and
perhaps you may one day (God forbid) feel
the ^{weight} of the sympathy of our friends and then
you will realize that "Bad cast upon the
waters will return after many days".
I am quite pleased to learn that you
have written to my Dear Mother you can
not feel how much she appreciates your
thoughtful kindness. Mother loves you
dearly and this has only added another
link to the already extended chain that
promises to happily to encircle our union

How has the Maratta affair ended?

^{Princess} Lizzie Parker is, I believe, still away from the City the only reason I have for thinking thus is adduced from the fact of not having seen or heard any thing of her since you left Charleston. They do you inquire, you dear little rogues I paid Mrs Bourquand a visit a few nights since, only a flying visit however, on my return from the City where an afternoon had been very busily spent in attending to some official matters I also met Mrs Eason and Lieut Masterman they all beg to be remembered to you and inquired very particularly about you.

We are having very disagreeable weather very rainy and I fear we will enjoy after the rain some very cold weather, quite fascinating is it not?

The Ironsides seems to have been materially injured by the explosion of a torpedo under her bow, it is indeed a pity that she was not sunk. I think the actors in that affair displayed about as much heroism and gallantry as any men have since the commencement of the war, what a pity their reward was as trifling and that they should have been captured. A few more such experiments and the almost invulnerable monitor would soon sleep deep.

in the element she as proudly and defiantly
floats over us. I see the fleet off of our
Bar has had an accession of another
monitor. I should like very well to know
how long they intend preparing to attack
us again. I understand the Big Gun
has turned out to be a perfect success con-
trary to the expectations of many. I hope
we may be able to restore the burnt one.
When you write to Grandma give her
much love for me and tell her I can and
have been quite busy but that I expect
to have very little to do and then I
will tire her out with my letters - do
dearest write as often as you can to
him who looks with such anxiety for
your letters and remember that until
death claims him as its victim
he can only be ⁷Interceded for
Richard

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James Island,
October 20, 1863

My Dearest Tute:

I again have had the pleasure of perusing one of your inestimable "Billet Doux" under date 15th instant and am truly grateful to hear of your continued good health. As usual, it is a matter of considerable mystery to know what becomes of my letters, as you state you have been some time without hearing from me. I can only trust that they may be only the more appreciated when received, if such a thing can be.

You think Dearest that there is no pleasure in life when separated from those we love, it is true it is a great privation and a very great sacrifice we are called upon to make, but so much more will be our reward if we can only school ourselves to meet all our troubles with fortitude and resignation. Let us not for one moment indulge in the idea that they will only end in death; but let us nerve ourselves for the worst, and perhaps some bright days may yet be in store for us, and however dark the prospects of the present are, and those of the future may be pictured, feel assured that despondency, doubts and misgivings can only tend to make our contemplated misery the more intense; the habit too often indulged in of meeting trouble half way makes us much more unhappiness than we should necessarily suffer. May I ask my Dearest then, to contemplate the future as I intend making it? And should God spare us both, and it is in my power it will be one of undisturbed happiness, one of continued felicity, and if you believe my promises dearest you should not indulge in dark and dreary foreboding of the future.

Since my last letter our batteries on this Island have kept up an almost incessant firing upon the enemy's works on Morris Island, which, from all appearances, are very nearly completed. I suppose we must look for stirring times soon if we are to have them at all. Our forces have been largely augmented and are quite adequate for any demonstration the enemy may make; our boasted valiant foe has given us ample time to prepare for any incursion he may contemplate and our authorities have not been slow in availing themselves of the chances thus offered them. The once beautiful fields of this Island present now one mass of formidable batteries and the quiet yeoman with a willing heart prepares of the soil he has so often tilled, engines of destruction. Every heart seems to beat in unison and every lip patriotically exclaims victory or death. Citizens of all states from every part of the confederacy are assembled here to drive the vile invader back or to die in the attempt and from yon sacred throne, the righteous God smiles propitiously upon our cause; teaches us to look to him for succor; and tells us all will yet be right. However dark and gloomy our cause may now appear, I feel assured that the God of Host is on our side and feeling thus knows too well how alone our struggle must end.

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In regretting the step which induced you to leave the city you have my dearest wronged me very much, for if poor Tute, as you term it, should have been even injured there would have been at least one to mourn for her, and I think I might with impunity say, many more would have done the same.

I paid Mrs. Greer a visit some few evenings back and I am exceedingly glad that circumstances permitted me to do so, as I found her most overcome with grief. I am incapable of expressing much sympathy, as you well know, in such cases, not that I do not feel for others woes, but I am not peculiarly gifted in expressing it as others can and do; if I could she should certainly have received it, for I feel her troubles sensibly. I trust God will give her power to sustain herself now in the hour of her tribulation. Prosperity and happiness have so long a time dispelled their influences over her life that she is scarcely prepared to meet the heavy and successive blows the hand of adversity has so, I may say, unsparingly dealt her. Her's, my Dearest Tute, is indeed agonizing and severe affliction and if you have any sympathy to offer, lay aside for my sake as well as your own all former prejudices, and give it freely. You are just entering life and perhaps you may one day (God forbid) feel the want of the sympathy of our friends and then you will realize that "Bread cast upon the waters will return after many days". I am quite pleased to learn that you have written to my Dear mother. You can not feel how much she appreciates your thoughtful kindness. Mother loves you dearly and this has only added another link to the already extended chain that promises happily to encircle our union.

How has the Marietta affair ended? Miss Lizzie Parker is, I believe, still away from the city. The only reason I have for thinking thus is adduced from the fact of not having seen or heard anything of her since you left Charleston. Why do you inquire, you dear little rogue. I paid Mrs. Fourgeand a visit a few nights since, only a flying visit however, on my return from the city where an afternoon had been very busily spent in attending to some official matters. I also met Miss Eason and Lieut. Masterman, they all beg to be remembered and inquired very particularly about you.

We are having very disagreeable weather, very rainy, and I fear we will enjoy after the rain some very cold weather, quite fascinating is it not?

The Ironsides seems to have been materially injured by the explosion of a torpedo under her bow, it is indeed a pity that she was not sunk. I think the actors in that affair displayed about as much heroism and gallantry as any men have since the commencement of the war, what a pity their reward was so trifling and that they should have been captured. A few more such experiments and the almost invulnerable monster would soon sleep deep in the element she so proudly and defiantly floats over now. I see the fleet off of our Bar has had an accession of another Monitor. I should like very well to know how long they intend preparing to attack us again. I understand the Big Gun has turned out to be a perfect success contrary to the expectations of many. I hope we may be able to

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restore the bursted one.

When you write to Grandma give her much love for me and tell her I am and have been quite busy, but that I expect soon to have very little to do and then I will tire her out with my letters. Do dearest write as often as you can to him who looks with such anxiety for your letters and remember that until death claims him as its victim he can only be Tute's own.

Richard

Monroe, Walton Co. Ga

Tuesday Nov. 3rd 1863.

My Dearest Richard.

Your letters of the 20th and 24th inst. reached me in due time, I would have written you before this but I have actually loitered my time away in such a way that might would arrive before I was aware of it. You dont know how lazy I am getting, but when I say lazy I am not quite so lazy as not to wish to write to you, you will not think that my trip to the country has improved me much, all that I have learned is a lesson in idleness.

In your letter of the 24th you mention that the enemy had again opened on the City, I was in hopes that I might have paid a visit to the City but now that hope is all over for Cousin Annie would not think of such a thing as allowing me to go when she thinks that there is so much danger as what she does at Charleston.

Will you do me a favor when you come up to the City will you get me a passport for Mrs A. E. Hauck to visit the city of Charleston on business now do try and get it, she may come down, and then again she may not.

It is not quite certain yet whether we will come down to So. Ga. in January or not, things were

much more certain last week than what they are
 at the present time.

What is the reason that you can not obtain a furlou^{gh}
 I think the Col. might at least let you off for one
 week, if he only knew how anxious I am to see you
 I am certain that he would let you come up or else
 he must have a heart of stones.

Cousin Anne only expressed her opinion that she
 thought it improper for any young lady to write
 to any gentleman so often, and as regards the
 length of my letters she never interferences in the least
 about them so that if my letters are shortened
 at any time I alone am to blame no one else I can
 assure you.

You ask what is the reason of the coldness of man^{er}
 which you think that you detected in my last
 letter, if I wrote you in such a way I was not aware
 of doing so for as you say you have given me no occa-
 sion to display the least change in my manners to
 you, no I am not capable of changing so very easily
 no dear Richard I have not forgotten my promise
 to you, that I would always tell you immediately
 if I could find any occasion for offence, no Richard
 you are innocent, you have got alarmed without
 a cause this time,

You ask me how often we receive the Charleston

papers, we receive them every day, that is we get Monday papers on Wednesday, so that we always know all that is going on in the City. I am much obliged to you for your offer of sending me the papers but it is quite ^{an} unnecessary expense as we have the city papers and we can always borrow an Augusta and Atlanta papers so that we know all that is going on around us, and I am so much of a politician that very often I don't even read over the papers.

I did not notice the correspondence to which you refer, I would have liked very much to have seen it as I have a most contemptible opinion of German Wood. You ask what is the general opinion of the people up here in reference to it, Why Richard you can not have an idea of what sort of people live up here, Why they are the greatest set of fools that I ever came across in my life, why if I was to ask them if they had noticed that correspondence, they would not be able to understand the meaning of my words, they are too great coward to go into the army, and as many of them as can possibly get of are at home here at work on the work that had better have been left for the women. You can tell them what you please and they have not got the spirit to resent it, Since I have been up here I have found but one man that had the spirit

to resent my abuse of Georgia and I like him for his spirit his name is Henry Melton, I hate Georgia and us regard the people they are too contemptible to hate. I suppose that by this time President Davis has arriv^{ed}. I received a letter from Cornelia on Friday, she tells me of the enormous price of shoes, I shall go this evening out into the Country to try and induce some of the people to sell me some leather to get a pair made for her, I can get them made if I can obtain the leather which is quite a difficult task every one up here buys the hide and has them tanned at the Georgia Factory so that leather is not easily obtain^{ed}.

You once told me that either Mr. Wiley or yourself had quite a number of pretty novels, if you have them do loan them to me send them by express we will take good care of them and when we finish reading them I will return them, if they are Mr. Wiley's do try and borrow them you know that you can get anything from him. do try and get them as we have nothing to do but read and run in the woods and I have been out in the woods so much that I am almost black.

I must now close as I have written you a much longer letter than I at first thought I could have done as there is so little of interest to tell you.

God bye, God Bless you, and remember that until death part us I love you as truly as woman can and that I am as ever your own
Julia. Write soon

Monroe, Walton County, Ga.
Tuesday, November 3, 1863

My Dearest Richard:

Your letters of the 20th and 24th instant reached me in due time. I would have written you before this but I have actually loitered my time away in such a way that night would arrive before I was aware of it. You don't know how lazy I am getting but when I say lazy I am not quite so lazy as not to wish to write to you. You will not think that my trip to the country has improved me much, all that I have learned is a lesson in idleness.

In your letter of the 24th you mention that the enemy had again opened on the City. I was in hopes that I might have paid a visit to the City but now that hope is all over for Cousin Annie would not think of such a thing as allowing me to go when she thinks that there is so much danger as what she does at Charleston.

Will you do me a favor when you come up to the City? Will you get me a passport for Mrs. A. E. Hauck to visit the City of Charleston on business? Now do try to get it, she may come down and then again she may not.

It is not quite certain yet whether we will come down to So. Ca. in January or not. Things were much more certain last week than what they are at the present time.

What is the reason that you cannot obtain a furlough? I think the Col. might at least let you off for one week, if he only knew how anxious I am to see you, I am certain that he would let you come up or else he must have a heart of stone.

Cousin Annie only expressed her opinion that she thought it improper for any young lady to write to any gentleman so often, and as regards the length of my letters she never interferes in the least about them so that if my letters are shortened at any time I alone am to blame, no one else, I can assure you.

You ask what is the reason of the coldness of manners which you think that you detected in my last letter. If I wrote you in such a way I was not aware of doing so, for as you say you have given me no occasion to display the least change in my manners to you, no I am not capable of changing so very easily. No, dear Richard, I have not forgotten my promise to you, that I would always tell you immediately if I could find any occasion for offence. No, Richard, you are innocent, you have got alarmed without a cause this time.

You ask me how often we receive the Charleston papers. We receive them every day, that is, we get Monday papers on Wednesday, so that we always know all that is going on in the City. I am much obliged to you for your offer of sending me the papers but it is quite an unnecessary expense as we have the city papers and we can always borrow an Augusta and Atlanta paper so that we know all that is going on around us, and I am so much of a politician that very often I don't even read over the papers. I did not notice the correspondence to which you refer, I would have liked very much to have seen it as I have a most contemptible opinion of Fernando Wood. You ask what is the general opinion of the people up here in reference to it, Why Richard you cannot have an idea of what sort of people live up here. Why they are the greatest set of fools that I ever came across in my life, why if I was to ask them if they had noticed that correspondence, they would not be able to understand the meaning of my words. They are too great coward to to go into the army, and as many of them as can possibly get off are at home here at work on the work that had better have been left for the women. You can tell them what you please and they have not got the spirit to resent it. Since I have been up here I have found but one man that had the spirit to resent my abuse of Georgia and I like him for his spirit, his name is Henry Welton. I hate Georgia and as regard the people they are too contemptible to hate. I suppose that by this time President Davis has arrived.

I received a letter from Cornelia on Friday, she tells me of the enormous price of shoes. I shall go this evening out into the country to try and induce some of the people to sell me some leather to get a pair made for her. I can get them made if I can obtain the leather which is quite a difficult task. Every one up here buys the hide and has them tanned at the Georgia factory so that leather is not easily obtained.

You once told me that either Mr. Wiley or yourself had quite a number of pretty novels, if you have them, do loan them to me, send them by express. We will take good care of them and when we finish reading them I will return them. If they are Mr. Wiley's do try and borrow them, you know that you can get anything from him. Do try and get them as we have nothing to do but read and run in the woods and I have been out in the woods so much that I am almost black. I must now close as I have written you a much longer letter than I at first thought I could have done, as there is so little of interest to tell you.

Goodbye, God bless you, and remember that until death part us I love you as truly as woman can and that I am as ever,

Your Own,
Tutes

Write soon.

on that ^{occasion} our supplication to the
 throne of grace for all the blessing
 we have enjoyed in the past and
 ask, if it be His good will, that
~~in~~ another year ~~shall~~ past
 we may be joined together in
 the holy bands of wedlock
 Then may the world object, we will
 have only each other to please
 and I know that the god and
 giver of all will be pleased to
 smile propitiously upon those
 who love as tenderly as Fute and
 Richard

Please let me know what I
 shall do about the call for
 Mrs. Stone

James James Dyer 8/13
 My Dearest Fute

Is it necessary for
 me to write you the hours of ad-
 dress I have spent since last I held,
 in fond embrace, the object of my
 life, my all? I would suppress not,
 as I know that you have felt
 as keenly as I have the bitter pang
 of separation, only made the more
 poignant by my recent visit.
 And still, I feel the more happy
 and thank to the giver of all
 good, for having allowed me,
~~and more~~ to have heard your
 merry laugh; to have beheld your
 almost, to me, angelic face,
 and to have had again reiterated
 those blessed words and happy as-
 surances that the fair daughter
 of South Carolina has in no
 wise been neglectful of the

promise long since made, and that to her and to her alone does the soldier feel that his happiness has been committed, and flatters himself, that of the many fair flowers out of which he has selected the fairest - belongs to him. And my dearest - I have not assured you my full affection, if that can requite you for the months of an interesting devotion you have given me.

I had quite a long journey and dinner, after breakfast of it - returning from town - and if you will give me your usual patience will endeavor to narrate some of the most notable incidents. As you are aware I left Monroe to take the night train from the Circle which I did but missed

the Augusta connection, and was obliged to lay over at Augusta until seven o'clock next night. I would have had to remain at Augusta any how for one day but thought I would run over to Aiken and spend about a day there, and return to Augusta, but, as you could not do so, Capt Girardey met me at the train and drove me to his house, where I took breakfast and dinner, after breakfast I visited all the works and sailed up the canal to the powder dragging houses, where I had some business to attend to, and at night took the down train to Aiken, there I met Mr Roworth, who very kindly invited me to his house to spend

the night, the next day I had to ride about 10 miles out in the country in order to see the parties with whom I had business, and in consequence of which, missed the down train. I spent some time, however, with Grandmother (the first thing I done upon reaching Aiken) I must not omit to mention that among the memorable occurrences of my visit was my dining with Mr. Benson the gentleman of Wheatmaker notoriety (squaring the circle) he is quite affable and gentlemanly and not a fool by any means.

The next morning I took the down train which landed me safely at Ninety six, but would go no farther, there

I had to lay over until night making the best of a bad bargain. I rode about three miles back to Williston, and spent quite a pleasant time of it at Mrs. Rose & Rivers, at last the down night train reached the place and jumping aboard was the next morning (much behind time) landed in Charleston safe and sound. And now my dearest I think my journey is ended, and you have quite a description of it, do you not think I had quite a time of it,

Orders have been issued, in quite a complimentary manner, relieving Col. Gonzalez from duty in this District and ordering him to report to Genl. Beauregard in Charleston.

I am of opinion that our move
will commence tomorrow
morning.

And now dearest something
for Mrs Houck.

I saw Mrs Greer about the Brandy
50. She refuses to put any price
on the knives & forks, until she
can find out their value, and
tells me she is getting Twenty
five dollars a gallon bottle
for her brandy, rather extra
vagrant is it not. Rice is worth
2.5 per pound the very cheapest
and salt from 18 to 20 per lb.

I have not been able to see Mr
Elliworth yet, but think I will
be able to do so to day I have
tried to see him several times
but could not do so. I have
paid the subscription to the
Charleston Courier and

herewith enclose the bill.

Please make my kind regards
to Mrs White and Houck and

tell them I can never forget the
kindness extended to me recently
will be cheerfully and promptly
done only let them remind me
of it. I hope Mr White has been
able to get a furlough.

do make my respects to Mrs
Mitchel particularly and to all
enquiring friends generally.

Let me remind you of one thing
my dearest Tite before I close
before leaving Monroe I remember
your sending a message to Mrs
England through his sister, now
doubt think I am jealous but let
me call your attention to the
remarks that were made by
Mrs Houston about certain

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young ladies (one recently
married) who had been in the
habit of sending messages to her
son through her daughter when
they were staying in Newberry.
If you will remember how scandalously
she spoke of them and
you will appreciate my motives
for mentioning the subject. I care
not for myself, but my dearest
One would ~~would~~ have you from
the scathing and denunciatory
tongue of ~~scandal~~ scandal
least when your pure, innocent
and unsuspecting, course might
be misconstrued and you
made its unwilling victim.
Remember also I told you of a
certain young lady whom
I did not think as elegant
and refined as she might be.
I may have been prejudiced

from the fact of her having
induced you to do that which
upon serious, or rather upon little
reflection, would have appeared
extremely wrong, but prejudiced
or not. I would prefer to know
that you did not, in the future,
intend being guided by any but
your own good judgement
which (excuse me if you please)
I deem sufficient for any emer-
gency which may arise.
I love you very dearly my
Dearest Fute and that fact
alone induces me to write thus.
If I have done wrong in so doing
you will forgive your foolish
Richard whose love perhaps
blinds his reason.
In 9 days we celebrate the
anniversary of our engagement,
let us my dearest Fute join

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James Island,
December 8, 1863

My Dearest Tute:

Is it necessary for me to write you the hours of sadness I have spent since last I held, in fond embrace, the object of my life, my all? I would suppose not, as I know that you have felt as keenly as I have the bitter pangs of separation; only made the more poignant by my recent visit. And still I feel the more happy and thank the giver of all good for having allowed me, once more, to have heard your merry laugh; to have beheld your almost, to me, angelic face, and to have had again reiterated those blessed vows and happy assurances that the fair daughter of South Carolina has in no wise been neglectful of the promise long since made, and that to her and to her alone does the soldier feel that his happiness has been committed, and flatters himself that of the many fair flowers out of which he has selected the fairest belonged to him. And my dearest Tute you have rest assured my all, my full affection, if that can requite you for the months of untiring devotion you have given me.

I had quite a long journey of it returning from Monroe and if you will give me your usual patience will endeavor to narrate some of the most notable incidents. As you are aware I left Monroe to take the night train from the Circle which I did, but missed the Augusta connection, and was obliged to lay over at Augusta until seven o'clock next night. I would have had to remain at Augusta any how for one day but thought I would run on to Aiken and spend at least a day there, and return to Augusta, but, as you will perceive, could not do so. Capt. Girardey met me at the train and drove me to his house, where I took breakfast and dinner. After breakfast I visited all the works and sailed up the canal to the powder drying houses, where I had some business to attend to, and at night took the down train to Aiken. There I met Mr. Ranovith, who very kindly invited me to his house to spend the night. The next day I had to ride about 10 miles out in the country in order to see the parties with whom I had business, and in consequence of which, missed the down train. I spent some time, however, with Grandmother (the first thing I done upon reaching Aiken). I must not omit to mention that among the memorable occurrences of my visit was my dining with Mr. Benson, the gentleman of newspaper notoriety (squaring the circle). He is quite affable and gentlemanly and not a fool by any means. The next morning I took the down train which landed me safely at Ninety Six, but would go no farther. There I had to lay over until night., making the best of a bad bargain. I rode about three miles back to Williston, and spent quite a pleasant time of it at Mrs. Rose & Rivers. At last the down night train reached the place and jumping aboard was the next morning (much behind time) landed

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in Charleston safe and sound. And now my dearest Tute my journey is ended, and you have quite a description of it. Do you not think I had quite a time of it.

Orders have been issued, in quite a complementary manner, relieving Col. Gonzales from duty in this District and ordering him to report to Genl. Beauregard in Charleston. I am of the opinion that our move will commence tomorrow morning.

And now dearest something for Mrs. Hauck. I saw Mrs. Greer about the brandy &c. She refuses to put any price on the knives & forks, until she can find out their value, and tells me she is getting Twenty five Dollars a bottle for her brandy, rather extravagant is it not. Rice is worth 25¢ per pound - the very cheapest; and salt from \$18. to \$20. per bushel. I have not been able to see Mr. Ellsworth yet, but think I will be able to do so today. I have tried to see him several times but could not do so. I have paid the subscription to the Charleston Courier and herewith enclose the bill.

Please make my kind regards to Mrs. White and Hauck and tell them I can never forget the kindness extended to me recently. Anything that I can do for them will be cheerfully and promptly done, only let them remind me of it. I hope Mr. White had been able to get a furlough. Do make my respects to Mr. Mitchell particularly and to all inquiring friends generally.

Let me remind you of one thing my dearest Tute before I close. Before leaving Monroe I remember your sending a message to Mr. Engband through his sister. Now don't think I am jealous but let me call your attention to the remarks that were made by Mrs. Houston about certain young ladies (one recently married) who had been in the habit of sending messages to her son through her daughter when they were staying in Newberry. If you will remember how scandalously she spoke of them you will appreciate my motives for mentioning the subject. I care not for myself, but my dearest one I would save you from the scathing and denunciatory tongue of scandal, least when your pure, innocent and unsuspecting course might be misconstrued and you made its unwilling victim. Remember also I told you of a certain young lady whom I did not think as elegant and refined as she might be. I may have been prejudiced from the fact of her having induced you to do that which upon serious, or rather upon little reflection, would have appeared extremely wrong, but prejudiced or not I would prefer to know that you did not, in the future, intend being guided by any but your own good judgment which (excuse me if you please) I deem sufficient for any emergency which may arise.

Dearest Tute I love you very dearly and that fact alone induces me to write thus. If I have done wrong in so doing, you will forgive your foolish Richard whose love perhaps blinds his reason.

In 9 days we celebrate the anniversary of our engagement, let us my dearest Tute join on that occasion our supplication to the throne of grace for all the blessing we have enjoyed in the past and ask, if it be His good will, that e'er another year rolls past we may be join~~ed~~ed together in the holy bands of wedlock. Then may the world object, we will have only each other to please and I know that the God and Giver of all will be pleased to smile propitiously upon those who love as dearly as Tute and

Richard

Please let me know what I shall do about the salt for Mrs. Hauck.

RECEIVED
 JAN 10 1884
 DEPT OF THE INTERIOR
 WASHINGTON

conveyance visits Augusta
and if I should have another
opportunity of leaving the
City, ^{from} whom could I obtain
transportation to Valley Hall
without losing, as I did before,
three quarters of the day.

Has my dearest ever visited
the Bath station since her
advent to Edgelyfield District?

Please make my kind regards
to Mr & Mrs White and howdy
to all the children. Shall I
deliver the message which
the girl (I forget her name as well
as the message) wished me to.
I mean the servant whom you
told me you intended hiring
out in Augusta.

Goodbye dearest write soon to
your own

Richard

Charleston Feb 20/64

My Dearest Kate

Your note of 17th
instant was received this morning
and I hasten to reply but fear,
from the delay with which
your letter has ~~come~~ with,
envelope (with which I enclose
the permit you desired me to obtain
for Mrs Honek) will have been
received too late to facilitate or
rather accelerate your kind
Aunt's movements. If such should
be the case you will readily
~~understand~~ from data furnished
above) where the delay occurred
(in the transmission of your letter)
and will please state it to Mrs
Honek, in order that she may
not think that it was from
want of energy on my part.
I am happy to hear of your

continued good health and
trust it may please God to con-
tinue to you so great a blessing.
Mine, though much improved,
is not as good as it has been
I have nothing much to com-
plain of when compared with
that of thousands who daily and
yearly are and have been martyrs
to the disease, which I am now
complaining, viz: Asthma.

I am surprised to learn, that
you have received no letters
from me for two weeks, having
written three letters to you
since my return from Edgofield.
In my first I sent you \$1.25 the
balance due the old negro who
piloted me from the wilderness
to your home and whom you
promised me to pay when he
next passed your home, which he

stated would be on the next
Sunday. The letter in question
was written, ^{and mailed} in order to reach
you by the time specified for
making the payment. As I have
no charge about my person suf-
ficiently small to enclose it will
have to put it off until I next
write, which will be very soon.
I will inform Cornelia of
the reception of her letter and
also of your intention to answer
it.

Have you succeeded in
obtaining any of your furniture
from Augusta yet? That is
a subject of considerable
interest to me as upon it
rest the chances of your visiting
the city I believe.

Please write me in your next
letter how often your wagon

55 -
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THE UNIVERSITY OF TEXAS AT AUSTIN

35

Charleston,
Feb 20, 1864

My Dearest Tute:

Your note of 17th instant was received this morning and I hasten to reply but fear, from the delay with which your letter has MET WITH, my answer (with which I enclose the permit you desired me to obtain for Mrs. Houck) will have been received too late to facilitate or rather accelerate your kind aunt's movements. If such should be the case you will readily understand (from data furnished above) where the delay occurred (in the transmission of your letter) and will please state it to Mrs. Houck, in order that she may not think that it was from want of energy on my part.

I am happy to hear of your continued good health and trust it may please God to continue to you so great a blessing. Mine, though much improved, is not as good as it has been. I have nothing much to complain of when compared with that of thousands who daily and yearly are and have been martyrs to the disease of which I am now complaining, viz. asthma.

I am surprised to learn that you have received no letters from me for two weeks, having written three letters to you since my return from Edgefield. In my first I sent you \$1.25, the balance due the old negro who piloted me from the wilderness to your home and whom you promised me to pay when he next passed your home, which he stated would be on the next Sunday. The letter in question was written and mailed in order to reach you by the time specified for making the payment. As I have no change about my person sufficiently small to enclose I will have to put it off until I next write, which will be very soon. I will inform Cornelia of the reception of her letter and also of your intention to answer it.

Have you succeeded in obtaining any of your furniture from Augusta yet? That is a subject of considerable interest to me as upon it rest the chances of your visiting the City I believe. Please write me in your next letter how often your wagon or conveyance visits Augusta and, if I should have another opportunity of leaving the City, from whom could I obtain transportation to Valley Hall without losing, as I did before, three quarters of the day. Has my dearest ever visited the Bath Station since her adventure in Edgefield District?

Please make my kind regards to Mr. & Mrs. White and howdye to all the children. Shall I deliver the message which the girl (I forget her name as well as the message) wished me to. I mean the servant whom you told me you intended hiring out in Augusta. Goodbye dearest, write soon to your own

Richard