

Taylor Farm, Our Lonesome Home,
June 9th 1862

My dear, dear, Husband,

I recived [sic] your precious letter dated the 31st of May on Saturday evening, and I expect you were recieveing [sic] my first one about that time. I hope so. This is the fi[f]th letter I have writ[t]en to you since the 29th of May. I hope that you will recieve [sic] them all. I was so anxious to get your letter of the 31st of May, as the one you wrote before you were sick, but I am all ways [sic] anxious to get a letter from my darling, how I did wish to be with you when you were sick. I know that you missed me so much. Darling I am glad that you did not get a chance to fight with the Yankees, when you expected. But it takes a letter so long to come that we cannot hear what you are doing for such a long time, perhaps you have had a fight before now, darling I am so anxious to hear from you now, as when you wrote to me last there were thirty sails seen of the bar. My own darling I hope that it is not so, but how do I know but what they have attacked Mobile before this, and that your Regt. [Regiment] have taken a part in the fight, and oh! My darling how do I know but what my husband, is numbered amongst the dead, or wounded. You may think it is wrong for one to think so but I can't help it, such are my constant thoughts. What shall I do my pet if you were, I would not care to live, life would be a burden to me without you but I pray God to take care of you and bring you safe back to your Dolly. My darling yesterday was Sunday, and oh! it was so lonesome and long. I thought of you so often, I slept the [w]hole afternoon to pass away the day, it was so very lonesome, late in the afternoon Maggie, Sister, Uncle Robert, and I, went to walk, we took a long walk up the Lake City road. I did miss you so much darling I don't think that I ever saw such a beautifull [sic] sun set in my life. I don't think that it could be any prett[i]er. I thought of you my darling, and wondered where you were, and how you had spent the day. I wish I could of spent it with you. I am glad that you were well when you wrote to me last, and do pray that you will not have it any more, do not my pet expose yourself any more. I think the motto of your banner is beautifull. Darling how I would like to have a flag that had been through a battle sepecialy [especially] the one that you had fought under. How many times I wish that I could be with you when you were going into battle. I do want to be near to go over the battle field. I think I could be of so much benefit, to the poor wounded soldiers. I often think of it and wish to be where a battle is to be fought. I wish I could take a peep at you this morning, so see where you are and what you are doing. I think that if you are well and nothing has happened to you, (which I do pray God there is not) that you have mailed a letter to me, which I will get next Saturday evening. My darling I am so glad that you write to me so often, and I get them so regular. Uncle Robert is going to Jacksonville this morning and as it would be a good chance for one to mail a letter to you, I thought I would write to you. I wrote to you on the 6th and hope that you will get it. Darling there is no news to write you we don't hear any out in these woods. Father, Mother, Sister and all wishes to be remembered to you and my Uncles. Father says that he has a bucket of black berries, and wishes that you could have them. I do too. I know that you would enjoy them. Remember me to my Uncles. I will close with the expectation of hearing from you soon. I wish that it was the expectation of seeing you soon, my darling, can't you come, to see your lonesome Dolly,

do you think this war will end soon or not, darling don't be so sad. Uncle Robert tells me how sad you are, but cheer up my darling Husband.

I am darling your Affectionate Wife,
Sallie A. Mickler

Transcribed by Nicole J. Milano, University of Florida, 2009