

Taylor Farm.
June 20th, 1862

My darling Husband,

I recived [*sic*] your very dear letter dated the 6th Yesterday yesterday [*sic*], and I was delighted to get it although I have got one later than it. I hope before this time you have got some more of my letters, for Darling I know that you are so anxious to hear from your Dolly. I wish that our letters could go sooner, it is so long before you can get answers to your letter, My darling you don't know how glad I am that you write so often to me, just as regular as the Wenesday [*sic*] and Saturday come I get a letter from you dear one, your letters come so direct, I wish that you could get mine as regular as I get yours, but if you don't My dear husband I hope that you will not think that it is through my neglect, this my darling is my ninth letter to you, the two first was directed to Montgomery, but you stated in your last letter that you had not recieved [*sic*]. Darling our Mother leaves here tomorrow, for Lake City, there she is going to remain a week or two. She is very anxious for me to go with her to Lake City, and stay with her untill [*sic*] she returns to St. Augustine, but I will not go, Darling I intend to stay here in these woods untill you come back to go about with me, it appears to one so strong to go about without you, for ever since we have been married I have never gone anywhere without you, so I have concluded to stay at home, untill you come back to go with me. Darling I pitty [*sic*] your Mother so much, she is in so much trouble, and she grieve[s] so much about poor Antonio and George— she has left little Yulee and Robert in St. Augustine, she had so much trouble in get[t]ing from Augustine to Jacksonville, she came in an open cart. Maggie is going to go back with her, I am sorry to say. Our Mother is not anxious for Maggie to go with her, but it is Maggie herself that wanst [wants] to go. Darling don't you think that Maggie better stay out here, that while she is away from those brutish people (the Yankees) that she better stay. I don't see how she can go, among the people that is going us as they are, Darling she is so anxious to go— we have all tried to persuaid [*sic*] her out of the notion of going, but we can't, she is determine[ed] to go. Yesterday I was talking to her about going. I did not speak in an unkind way Darling, and would not for anything, but she (Maggie) cut me off so short and answered me so coolly and in such an unkind way, that I don't think I will say any more to her about it. I was telling her that I did not think it prudend [prudent] for her to go to St. Augustine. I am in hopes that that [*sic*] she will not go yet. There is some talk [?] of sending Men to St. Augustine for the same purpose that you wanted to go around there. The Yankees are quite venturesome, they go a riding out of town some distance. Our Mother and Maggie are well and send many hopes to you. It will be so lonesome when Maggie goes for she staid [*sic*] with us a good deal. Darling I am so anxious about you, as you say that you have not been well since Uncle Robert left, how I wish that I was with you now. I know that you need me, oh! My Husband it is bad enough to have you away from me when you are well, much less to have you away when you are sick, do darling tell me what is the matter with you. I feel so uneasy about you. I know that you must be anxious to come back to Florida. I expect that you are all tied to Alabama, if that is the work you have to do, patrole [*sic*] the streets, and guard prisoners. Darling why is it do you think that your Regt. [Regiment] is so shamefully imposed upon. How did you and the other Officers make out, you told me

that you all were going to meet and telegraph to Gov. Milton [Governor John Milton] to see if he would not recall your Regt. to Florida. I heartly hope that he can and will, then perhaps you can come to see me, oh! how happy I would be to see you now. Darling I told you in my letter of the 12th that I was in a condition that you would like to have me, but I am not my pet. I have found out since, that I am not. Remember us all to Uncle William and John. Father, Mother, and Sister sends many kisses to you, they all are so anxious for the Regt. to be recalled. Father says that he is so tired of Country life. I commenced my letter yesterday evening but did not finish it so my own Darling I must stop now, so I can go over to Mr. Mickler's to see our mother, Maggie, and dear little Kate, before they leave, and also to get them to mail my letter. This is Saturday and I expect a letter this afternoon, as I allways [*sic*] get a letter from you. Darling do when you write again tell me what is the matter with you. I am so [a]fraid that it is the Diarheia [*sic*] you have it so bad do tell me, I am so anxious to hear.

Write soon my pet to Your ever devoted Wife,
Sallie A. Mickler

[Written on bottom of the first page]

Read my bible my Darling Husband, and remember our Sunday night prayer.

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