

Taylor Farm Suwannee Co.  
June 29<sup>th</sup> 1862

My dear Husband,

I cannot express my disappointment yesterday afternoon, when I did not get a letter from you. I cannot account for it, for it is the first Saturday that I have not a letter from you My own Darling, although I do not think that it is through any neglect of yours. No Darling I do not think that of you. This is the 29<sup>th</sup> it is a month today since I first wrote to you in Mobile, and Darling this is the twelf[th] letter I have written to you. I hope that you have got them. Mrs. Thomson has been here today and spent the day, and I am going home with her. She wished to be remembered to you. Darling I cannot express how lonesome it has been all day. Sundays are allways [sic] long and lonesome days, any how, but when you are away from me, it allways seemes [sic] so much longer. How I do wish for the time to come when we shall once more together. Darling what would I give to be with you now I know that you are so lonesome today. How do you spend your Sabbaths? Darling if we could only be together the remainder of our lives, and never be parted again while we live I would be so happy. I have allways heard so much of Suwannee Co. before I came to it, that I had a desire to see the Suwannee Co. but Darling I can tell you that I have got enough of it, if I ever get away from it, I don't think I'll ever want to se it again. There is none like old Duval yet, is there darling. When I think of little Batten Island and of the many happy days that we have had there it makes me so sad. Speaking of Batten Island makes me think to tell you that the French have blockaded the St. Johns, Fernandina and St. Augustine we have heard. I hope that it is so. Father is gone to Jacksonville, we expect him Tuesday then we will hear all about it then I will write you again and let you know. I hope that it is so. Darling I am so anxious to hear from you as you say you are expecting an attack daily. I am in hopes that they will not, oh! how I long for this unholy war to end. I pray God may let them see their follies, and go back to their homes and let us alone, but I am afraid that this will be a long war, but I pray that I may be disappointed, and that it may be a[s] you think. Oh! Darling I cannot express my joy when I got your letter of the 18<sup>th</sup> saying you thought that you could get a leave of absence, the last of July, and stay with me all the month of August. Oh! just to think what our joy will be to meet then, how long the month of July will be to me, but I will be satisfied if I can only see you then, do you think that it is possible for you to come then. I do hope and pray that you may. I am so rejoiced to know that you are well again my precious one, for I was so uneasy about you. Mother and Sister send many kisses to you. Sister say[s] that she will write to you next week. We are all well and Freddie say[s] you must be sure and come home, she wanst [wants] to see you, Darling. I have not heard whether our Mother is going to take Maggie to St. Augustine or not or whether she has gone herself yet. I got a letter from Maggie last Monday she did not know, when our Mother would leave, she stated in her letter that she had seen a gentleman from Richmond, who told her that our dear George's body had been taken by some of his friends and burried [sic], so after the war we can get it. I am so glad that he is where we can get him. Maggie also said that our dear Mother was so much troubled about going back to St. Augustine, and they both wished to be remembered to you. Oh! Darling how I sympathize with her, it is such a trial. I am so much in hopes that Father

can get me some mourning for me, if you can my pet do get me a mourning dress. Remember us all to Uncle John and William. It is now time for me to be going to Mrs. Thomson's, so I must close precious one hoping that this letter may find you as well as it leaves your Dolly. Oh! Darling how happy I would be to see you but I hope it will be soon. It is Sunday evening and tonight I will remember that you allways prayed with me, and though we are away, we will still pray. Write soon and often to your Dolly.

Your Affectionate Wife,  
Sallie A. Mickler

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