

Taylor Farm Suwannee Co.  
Tuesday Night July 15<sup>th</sup> 1862

My Darling Husband,

I recieved [*sic*] your dear, dear letter dated the 3<sup>rd</sup> and 4<sup>th</sup> of July, and my darling I cannot express my joy when I get a letter from you dear one. I wrote to you the 11<sup>th</sup> and 12<sup>th</sup>. I hope you will get it. I am sorry to tell you my pet that I have not recieved the box you sent me by Elijah Carter. I do not know whether he has got here or not yet. Uncle Robert told me he had seen Gardner who you discharged the same day that Carter was, when he was on his way up here, but nothing of Carter. I can't imagine what he has done with it. I am in hopes that I will get it yet. I know that if I get it I will like my dress so much. I know that it is a very nice one for my Darling only gets nice things for his Dolly, little Freddie is so disappointed in not get[t]ing her Comb and candy. I know that when I get my dress I shall be pleased with your taste. Oh! Darling the longer you are away from me the more I miss you, time seems to pass so slowly since you've been away, just to think that it is going on three months since we have been separated from each other Darling, but I hope that the time will soon come when we will be together. You tell me that several of your Officers have applied for furloughs but failed to get them. I do pray that you may be more successfull [*sic*] than they. The time seemed to pass slowly before I expected you, but now it passes ten times slower, and I know my Darling it is the same to you. How often my pet I do think of you, it makes me sad to know that we have to be separated so long from each other. Sometimes when I am alone how sad I do get to think of this long separation, and then I think of our joy when we meet. Darling ever since we have been married, it has been nothing but separation, but I do pray that this will be our last separation while we live. It makes me so delighted to hear you say that you think this war will end soon, and then My Darling husband can be with me. I hope that the people of Mobile are not mistaken in thinking that the war will soon end, but I fear my own sweet one it is a [*sic*] going to be a long, long war. I hope I am the mistaken one. I am looking for your dear likeness soon my pet. I hope I will get it. I now have the one that I have got in my hand, oh! Darling the kisses and the tears that have fallen on it and the number of times I have slept with it to my bossom [*sic*] and wished that it was you my pet instead of a likeness of you. Darling I was looking over an old paper the other day and saw this little verse and thought how appropriate it was.

How can I fall asleep at night,  
Without a kiss from thee?  
Thy picture in my hand I hold,  
But—oh! the lips are hard and cold!

Oh! my pet how can I fall asleep at night without that good night kiss you allways [*sic*] used to give me, and your dear arm for my pillow. I pray my own sweet one the time is not far distant when I can have that arm for my pillow and a good night kiss from you, it is now quite late— all have gone to bed and left your Dolly alone to write to you, and now my Darling I will say good night to you and pleasant dreams of your own loving Wife. I hope I will dream of you precious one.

July 16<sup>th</sup>

Good morning my precious Husband, I have just risen my Darling, and I dremt [*sic*] of you all night, dremt that you were with me and we were so happy, also I had your arm for my pillow. I was sorry when I woke, I wanted to continue dreaming of you. Father, Mother, Sister sends many kisses to you and say do come home, I have not heard from Maggie since she left. I was in hopes I would of heard from her before now, there is no news to write you my pet, except we hear that Col. Hately [Colonel John C. Hately] has given Toombs his orders to leave, because that deserter told that Mr. Toombs was one that assisted the gun boats. Father is going down to see about your little boat and the other things. I am so anxious to get a letter from you my dear one, to hear what that canonading [*sic*] in the direction of Fort Morgan was. I am so affraid [*sic*] my precious Husband, they have atacked [*sic*] Mobile. How anxiously do I look for the last of the month for perhaps it will bring my Darling one with it. I hope that I shall not be disap[p]ointed. Mr. Mickler's folks are all well and wish to be remembered to you and also Uncle Robert. Oh! Darling I am so anxious to see my absent Husband. I will close precious one with the hopes of seeing him soon.

Your own Devoted Wife,  
Sallie Mickler

Darling we have just picked eighteen large watermellons [*sic*], how I wish that you were here to enjoy them with us. Oh! Darling what a head ache I have this morning. I have not had such a head ache in a long time. I am so dissy [dizzy] I can scarcely hold my head up, how I wish that you were with me this morning, remember me and all to Uncle William and John[n]y. I must stop now my pet and go and lay down a little while and see if it won't help my head, oh Darling how it pains one, I hope my pet that before this letter gets there you will be on your way home. Dolly.

Many kisses from Freddie

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