

Mrs. Thomson's, Suwannee Co.
August 8th 1862

My Darling Husband,

All your dear precious letters up to the 28th of July has been recieved [sic] by your Dolly. I am Darling so happy to have you write so often to me it is my only pleasure, sweet one. I am so anxious to hear from you more so now than ever before. While you were stationed at Mobile I did not feel so sad about you, it is true dear one I felt sad then but nothing to compare to now, for I thought that as long as you were in Mobile you would not get in to a fight, but now I fear dear one you will, but I pray not. I know that you are anxious to get in a fight. Perhaps this very day you have been fighting all day and are so tired. I am so affraid [sic] that a heavy battle will be fought in or around Chattanooga, and that your Reg. [Regiment] will take a part. But I do pray that it will not— oh! how anxious I am to hear from you Darling One, time cannot pass fast enough with you away from me. I wish that it passed as fast again as it does. I am now spending a week with Mrs. Thomson, I came here yesterday. She and I went to the springs today, there are a good many persons there and seem to enjoy it very much, but I must say Darling that I did not enjoy it at all. I don't see how any one can at such times. I felt the whole time that I was there like straying of[f] by myself and sit under some oak tree and have a good cry. Seeing the river and so many Oak trees made me so sad it made me think of you Darling and our dear little old home- and of the cause that we left our little home. I do not care to visit the springs again during the war. I did not bathe, I have no desire to bathe. Mrs. Thomson is quite lonely now [that] the Dr. has gone to Richmond, she goes to the springs very often to bathe. I know I could not enjoy it. Now I do wish that you could be with me. I would ask no other company your own dear self would be company enough for me, but I must do without your dear company for awhile. I would of enjoyed your sweet company for a little while, had it not been for Col. Dilworth's [Colonel William S. Dilworth's] meanness. I shall all ways remember how meanly he acted towards you. How do you and he get along now, I know Darling that you have very little to say to him. Darling how I wish that you could be with me tonight, that I could have your dear arm for my pillow, how happy I would be and I know sweet one that you would be to[o]. I [know] Sweet Darling that that this seperation [sic] is so hard for you, you [who] is so devoted to your Dolly. Darling I have so much more to be thankfull [sic] for than some women, for I have such a dear good Husband, which many women have but were you sweet one like some Husbands I would not wish to live, but I do bless God that I have such a precious one, and will pray to live for his sake. I Darling live for you alone. I am so in hopes that this unholy war will soon end but I['m] affraid [sic] it will be a long, long war. I hope I am mistaken. I wrote to you my treasure the 6th. I hope that you will receive it. Darling it is now half past nine and Mrs. Thomson has gone to bed, and I am sit[t]ing writing to you, I wish it was talking to you sweet one instead. I am not at home but I will send all there [sic] love to you. I know if I were that they would so I will send it. Remember me and all to Uncle William and John, tell them I got a letter from Grandmother a few days ago she and all were well. I am looking for a letter from you tomorrow Darling. I hope I shall not be disappointed for I am so anxious. I am so in hopes sweet Darling that you will be able to write as often to your Dolly as you have

[been] doing, but if I do not get letters as regularly as I have been, I will not blame you. I know Sweet one that it will not be any fault of yours. Darling I am so happy to know that you read my bible and pray so often, and might when you pray think that your Dolly's prayers are with and for you. Darling do be carefull [*sic*] with yourself for my sake, dear one did you have a chance to take your bed with you when you write tell me all how you are fixed in your tent. I will now Sweet one say good night. Many many [*sic*] kisses to you sweet one from your devoted Wife.

Sallie Mickler

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