

have to stop and get out for  
like to be talked to all the while - I shall  
arrived at that conclusion for I don't  
can do as I please - I am glad they have  
to me about it - that I am old enough and  
Why say they shall not say another word

Home Dec 12<sup>th</sup> 1865

My own Darling:

Tell here I am at  
home once more - I got homesick as I  
could be staying away two long weeks  
Don't you think I make a very brave  
School ma'am? I had no school today  
and it seems awful good to get away  
from the noise and work of the school  
room - I can't think of any thing but  
headache when I think of my school for  
I have that constantly while in the  
schoolhouse - I have fine times at K's  
evenings - They make it very pleasant  
for me - Daniel is the oldest mortal  
I ever saw always full of fun and

in that address  
I don't care  
I don't care  
I don't care  
I don't care

Good Morning Darling:

It is not a very  
good morning here for it rains like fury  
and is muddy and wet - I guess I shall have  
to swim down to my school for I certainly  
cant get there any other way today - I wish  
it would snow or freeze or something - What  
makes you say you have done more foolish  
things than I have? I don't know you have not  
and so do I - As to my forgiving you - I will say  
that I do not think you have ever done, said,  
or written any thing that required it - but if  
you think you have it is freely given - Minnie  
and Orr were here yesterday - she is happy as she  
can be since Orville got home - she wishes  
now that she had not taken her school -  
I don't know whether she told Orville anything  
about us or not - and I don't care as far as I  
am concerned - What's the use! He will know it  
of course - All of our folks thinks it is a settled thing  
I guess - Do you care if they do add?



ready to do anything for the School and  
except struggling - I had 24 scholars this  
week - two girls larger than I am and five  
of the most mischievous boys that you ever  
saw I guess - all of them about 15 years old  
If that is not enough to try the patience  
of any mortal I should like to know  
what was - I dont believe "Job" ever taught  
school for I believe such a one as mine  
is would "try the patience of Job" - I am  
running on at a great rate - Ill take  
it all back - I suppose its me that is to  
blame not the school - I got your letter  
last night and Adrian I was very very  
glad to get such a dear good letter from  
you - I wrote to you the first of the week  
but I suppose the letter did not go  
out till today - Ad you need not have  
apologized to me for what you wrote  
I did not think you meant it - as it  
was written - I thought you would not  
wish me to die rather than tell of that -

By the by Orville told me very confidentially  
the other day that Erastus French drank -  
I did not say any thing only told him it  
would do no good to tell of it - I dont know  
how or where he heard of it - He did not say  
and I did not ask him - Shintown is as  
well as usual at least - so far as I have  
seen Oh Dear Ad how I wish you were here  
tonight - I would give "40 great apples" (as  
Agg says) if I could see you long enough  
to kiss you just once - I'm afraid after all  
that I wouldn't be satisfied with that - Dear  
Ad you think I would? I cant tell you how  
I miss you - more than I did last winter  
If this was would only end how glad we  
poor School marns would be who have got  
dear ones in the army - Darling I shall  
have to leave you for tonight and go to  
sleep for I have been too lazy to keep up  
a fire and I am half frozen - it is  
after 11 o'clock and Mother says I must  
not sit up any longer - good night Darling



David's Island December 13<sup>th</sup> / 63  
Dear Father

I thought I would write a few lines to you this afternoon, as it is a lousy delicious day and I can't think of any thing else to do to kill the time. It has been rainy weather for two or three days past and a good deal of wind. I presume there is snow in ball now. There has been a little here but it did not last long. It all went off before night.

"Pshaw" I can't help write to day. I have just ran out and took a Salt Water bath. The tide is so high this afternoon and the wind blows so hard they was a afraid it would drive away the Pack and there was a lot of Boards and lumber piled up on the Deck they was a afraid would be lost. I went down and helped take them away and I got rather than a rat. But Foster Smith took us all up to



hired quarters and gave us all a good horn  
"Brandy" he that paid for getting out.

I am getting tough as ever again and  
expecting every day to go back to the Regt.  
But I cant tell when I shall go nor I  
dont believe any one else can.

The paymaster has been here and gave a  
way a gain I did not get any pay  
this time. My Discription list was  
not here. A gal Darned night of my  
company affairs. thats whats the matter  
I have got money enough to last me I  
guess till an attar pay day then I  
hope I shall be with the Regt. I have  
not heard from the Regt since I came  
here. So I dont know where they are  
or what they are doing. I would like to be  
at home now and take a Chase after  
that Old "Pais" But then I dont care much  
I have got only a year more to stay  
any way and that isnt much. I have  
heard some talk that the first call  
three hundred thousand of three years  
men was going home in four. I have

not seen any such thing in the Papers  
yet I guess it is all talk.

Evening. I dont know as there is any  
thing more that I can write that will be  
news. the report is that we shall go away  
from here to morrow. But I cant tell till  
to morrow comes. Then I heard again to day that  
we was a going to stay here until you was  
paid a gain. But there is no dependance  
to be put in what we hear. We shall go when  
we do go and not before. Well I want  
write any more this evening for I want  
to go to Church. With Love

Adrian

Monday Morning I just got a letter  
from Ed Thompson he says the boys  
are all well and in winter quarters at  
Killeys Ford. And Capt. Rogers has gone  
into the 1<sup>st</sup> sublet corps. I am glad he  
is out of the company - he is a miserable  
guardedly prof. We dont go a way to  
day I dont believe we will go this week  
No more this time.

Ed.