

any thing half as realistic as I have - you need not  
ask my forgiveness of me. for you never have  
said as done any thing to require it. But if you  
do ask it I can readily forgive you. though I can't  
tell what crime you have done. I have thought of  
you this week ears and eyes so many times I  
shall be so glad when I get an other letter from you  
to know how you like your school and how you  
enjoy your self. I would give any thing if I could  
see you to day. But there is no use of talking. I can't  
see you a gain very soon in all probability. But the  
time is coming. Darling. one year will pass away  
after a while. Then Uncle Sam will have to wait  
hard if he gets me into his service a gain.  
I haven't received any letters from Annia yet I shall  
think after a little she is only fooling when she  
says she is going to write to me. Do you think  
she told "Ernie" any thing. I don't care if she did  
if you don't. Only I would like to know what  
he would say. Well Dear it is almost supper  
time and I shall have to quit writing until this  
evening. if I can think of any thing of any importan  
ce to write then I will finish this. for I have  
only written but a little this time and this is a very  
small sheet of paper. you see don't you.  
yours truly Adriaan

David's Island Dec. 6<sup>th</sup> / 63

My Darling Sarah

I will try this after noon  
and answer your letter and write you the news  
as I agreed to do. But I don't know what news  
I can tell you for there is none here. Only that the  
prospects are favorable for me to get a way from  
this place this week. that is the best news I know  
of. and that is good news too. for I have got  
so tired of this "pecky Island" I shall be glad  
when I get back to the Regt. a gain. We were all  
examined yesterday and Henry and I was reported  
fit subjects for the front. and I wish I was  
there for I dread the journey of going there for  
it will take us four days to go from Bedlam Is.  
to Washington and on a transport at that.  
Henry got a letter from East yesterday he is in  
the Carnaleant Camp at Alandrin he don't  
like it there at all. he says he wants to get

got a way from there. I hope I shant have to stay  
there long. It is a fine pleasant day to day  
the sun shines and it looks warm and pleasant  
out doors. But there is an awful cold wind. I  
went to Church this morning for the first time  
since I came back. but I all most "froz" my ears  
off though. if they have as cold weather down in  
Virginia as it is here I dont know what the poor  
Hospital Boys will do. We shall surely freeze to  
death. Oh Hank told me all a heart his not  
going home with Angelina he said it was  
not altogether on "Phosis" account that he did  
not go. he said the whole Family wanted him  
to stay there and let "Georgi" go home with her.  
finally he thought it best to let them have their own  
way. he has had several letters from them since  
he came here and he has written quite a number  
to her I dont know how many. he sent me  
yesterday. I dont believe that "Erastus" and "Su" were  
married while he was at home. I dont believe they  
would think of such a foolish thing. if they  
could not wait till he is out of the Army they  
are poor "Creatures" dont you think so? Oh Dear Sadi  
how I wish I could see you to day I want to tell you

so many things that I cant very well write. But  
before I go any farther I must apologise to you for  
something I wrote in one of my other letters.  
that was when I told you not to tell of what I told  
you about Paul. "I said dont tell for your life." I did  
not think at that present time how that sounded  
as I would not have said ~~so~~ I did. I guess you ~~thought~~  
thought I did not value your life much. Darling  
please forgive me. for I did not mean as bad as I  
said. you know I had much rather you would tell  
of that than to have you forget your life because  
you did not. besides I knew all the time you would  
not tell for you told me so. and I only can trust you  
Sadi. I have the utmost Confidence in your Word  
I dont see what in the world made me say that  
you will forgive me. Dearest - must you? and a  
thousand other foolish things I have said and done  
for you know Darling that I love you better than  
any other living one. and I know that you love me  
and I would be very sorry if I thought I had said  
or done any thing that would give you any reason  
to dislike me. or cause you any <sup>troubles</sup> hard feelings  
towards me. you never have said any thing to me  
Sadi. but what is all right. you never have said

I wish I could have seen you  
a little while that morning  
before I came away but I saw  
no chance to. Perhaps it is just  
as well. I don't believe I could  
have kept the tears back if I  
had had said much to you.  
it seems all I could do as it  
seems. I thought a good many times  
that my feelings would betray  
me. Well Sadi, you will  
be tired and sick of this  
letter before you get it half  
read. and I wouldn't blame you  
if you did. But if you can't  
read it, burn it up and write  
to me and give me a good  
scolding for writing such a  
scramble. it is awful cold here  
I am half "frozen" to death.  
and I shall have to stop writing  
as freeze. which shall I do?  
I guess I'll stop. Please write soon  
Darling as ever yours  
{a kiss for my Sarah} O. M. Adrian

Sunday evening

Dear Sarah. it is awful lonesome  
here this evening. and I can't think  
of any thing else to do to interest  
me and keep me from dreaming  
a way through <sup>time</sup>. But to talk with you  
if you are willing that I should.  
I shall say many whether you are  
willing or not. I thought I would  
write you a good long letter  
to day. and so I have. but I can't  
think of any things of any impor-  
tance to write. if I could see you  
I could tell you more than I want  
to tell you than I can write in  
a whole week. I wish you could  
be here a little while some warm  
pleasant day so you could  
see what a ~~very~~ nice pleasant  
looking place it is here. it looks  
like a pleasant place and so it

is. But afters all I cant like an Island it is too much confinement for me. I want to be where I can get into the woods wnen in a ~~wish~~ than I can content myself.

Oh Dear: what can I write that will be interesting to you? I cant think of any thing to night.

Gadie. I told "Add" what you told me to. about his being a good lay he told me to tell you that Gadie did not know him yet as she might as well as I do.

I am a fraid you will have a very difrent opinion of him afters you have knowen him as long as I have. I think he is not a very good lay. But he thinks a good deal of Gadie. I know he does for he told me so. he said he loved her better than he could tell and told me to tell her that she was a Darling good girl

he is an aweful silly talking lay isnt he? I expect that next Sunday night I shant be here it is hard telling when I shall be. I hope I shall be with the Regt. again But I dont much expect to be by next Sunday. The letters that came here for me will be sent to me so you may send yours here until your hear of me being in some other place. I hope Cre will have the good luck to get home this winter. Minnie would be so glad she would not know what to do wouldnt she? I shant call you ~~selfish~~ selfish Gadie because you said you had rather see me than Cre. I know you would if you are any like me for I would give more to see you than any Brother or Sister I have got. is there any thing strange a least that Sat.?