

June 2<sup>nd</sup>

I wonder if they won't let the soldiers all come home now as the last rebel General has surrendered. I can't see what possible use they can have for the men any longer. I was reading Pres' Johnson's proclamation last night. I should think by that that he thought most of the Southern men were guilty of treason and I am glad of it. I don't believe though that Lincoln would ever have issued so stringent a proclamation. Don't be alarmed Darling about my getting tired of your letters that's impossible and as to the nonsense I must confess that I "can't see it" Love makes folks blind you know so if some one else should read our letters they might call them nonsensical but as long as we don't think so whose business is it what we write to each other. It is warm sticky weather now we have had no rain in a long time and every thing is suffering from drought.

Home June 1<sup>st</sup>, '65

My own dear Husband:-

I rec'd your letter of the 25<sup>th</sup> last night and you may be sure that it was gladly welcome though after I read the scolding you gave me I was not so glad. I shant scold you easy a bit so just prepare yourself for a regular out-and-out talking to when you get home. I can't scold on paper and do the subject justice so prefer to wait till I see you. I have just come from Ellicottville. Minnie and I went up after four o'clock came back by Pelt and got home about 9. Mother Fay has been down here to see what Adel wrote.

Wonder what she'd have thought if could have read your letter. I told her some that you wrote. Dear did you think I would blame you for writing what you heard about Mary after I had

asked you to write it? Shaw Add what is the harm in your telling me that - aren't we one: and haven't I a perfect right to ask my husband whatever I please?

I can't believe that about Mary after all. It don't seem possible that she could be so bad as that. It must be some mistake I think for I don't believe she would ever have anything to do with Anna Helen any way and Ann must have meant some other girl. I saw Mary last Sunday she looked soberer than usual and I asked her what the matter was. She said she wished she could feel as happy and light-hearted as I did and had as much happiness to look to in the future as I had. I told her I'd change places with her for a little while if she would but she said "Sati you don't know what you are saying." I guess I wouldn't change my Soldier would come home. I will be with her after all for I have got the dearest best Husband in the world and she hasn't so I don't think 't would be an even swap.

Christine and Leonie Ames came to see me yesterday also Lydia Miller. Christine said she supposed you was dead until she saw our wedding in the paper. she said she was never so surprised in all her life as when she saw it. She is the same Christine she always was only more so and I had a real good visit ~~with~~ with her and Lydia. I got a long letter from Marie yesterday a whole sheet of foolscap written all over and crosswise. She is going to be married to Mr. G. G. Tuttle so I expect I shall have a new Uncle. Uncle Abraham was over today and he said that Uncle Weston said that Sarah had got as fine a young man as there was in St. Valley. Don't we feel complimented Addie Ed Wilcox got home Tuesday so I suppose Zine is as happy as can be Well I don't envy her any body I do wish patient though and not complain though it seems a long long time since you went away. Good night Darling save

company tomorrow. And you darling I  
should love you to death if you were here  
tonight. As it is I shall have to wait till  
you come then you may be sure that you will  
never get away again, I must stop now and  
go to sleep. Here are more than a bushel  
of kisses from your loving and true wife

Sarah F.

God bless and protect my noble Soldier Boy

S.

June 3<sup>rd</sup>

I suppose you have a distinct recol-  
lection of a year ago today havent you?

Sadie

you folks down in Washington  
get all this rain I guess for we  
dont have any here. I am not going to  
get the Blues because the Veterans dont-  
come home but I should really like  
to see some of them. That Review must-  
have been a splendid sight- I have just-  
been reading an account of it in the Tribune  
and I could almost see it from the des-  
cription. But my imagination I suppose  
would fall far short of the reality

Poor Jeff! It is too bad that he has  
to eat the same rations that our common  
soldiers do. He ought to have enough some-  
thing a little extra such fare as he gave  
our prisoners for instance. That might have  
a beneficial effect on him. At least would  
make him content with his present fare.  
He neednt worry about it for the Government  
will take such good care of him that he  
wont need any rations after awhile.

I dont know why your folks dont write  
to you. I guess Mat has written two or

three times. Perhaps they think that I write so often that you wouldn't get time to read any other letters. I told them what you said about their not writing so maybe you'll get a letter before long. It is so warm here I wish it would rain if we don't have rain soon every thing will die. It is calling me to go and help milk so good bye till I get back. Biddie has got all her chores done so now she can write again. It's a splendid moonlight evening Minnie has just come from the Office but I didn't get any letter. Weston is coming home in about three weeks. He has been very sick but is better now. Clark has gone to Sawmill Run this week so Mollie is alone.

I wish they (I don't know who they are but suppose it's the President and Cabinet) would let us know what they are going to do with our Soldiers Boys. One paper will say they are all coming and the next week will contradict it so I don't see what we can believe. I am not going to believe anything

and shall not look for you until I see you coming. Isn't that the best way?

Seems to me Add that you have a very lively imagination. You must have <sup>been</sup> looking ahead considerable. Then you think you are a lucky boy. Wait awhile and see if you come to the same conclusion. I am afraid you will put up n.n. before the & lucky. Poor Isaac! I should think as much. Aren't you sorry that you didn't leave him in undisputed possession of Sallie? He will never forgive you for getting her away from him. Will you scold me dear if I tell you that I am going to have my hair cut off right to my head? I shant know whether you scold or not until after it is off and then it will be too late. You won't know me when you come back with my short wig on short dresses. How I do want to see you. It seems as if I could never wait for you to come. How glad I'd be if I could be with you. I hope we can be with each other always after this war is over ~~if it ever~~. I must go to bed early tonight for we're going to have lots of