

I am ashamed of this miserable looking letter

Shaffer Farm, Pa.
Sept. 10th, 1865

Dear Frant,

As I cannot be with you to day I will do next best & try to write a Letter, don't know whether I will Succeed or not, it makes me think I am in the army again to go to writing a Letter. With Sunday always comes thoughts of those I love. I should like very much to be at home to day to Spend the day with you, it seems now as though I should be perfectly happy but it is hard for me to tell what would make me happy You will say but I am getting more Settled than Since I got home after I got in here So I could not get out I Saw what a chance I had when at home to make my self & those around me happy but it was to late then, I was in & had to Sink or Swim. When I was with you last Sabbath I was very homesick, when I thought of coming back & even after I got here I could not Shake off the feelings the first day things looked dark two teams & hands on expense doing nothing but now things look bright can get good wages for teaming & making money like firm in the grocery. I think there is nothing to hinder doing first rate this winter & that is as long as I wish to live here. I want a home which I can call my own & live happy & honestly Surrounded by those I love & who love me. Frant I look forward with great pleasure to the time when you Shall become my wife & we be Settled as useful members of Society I did not express any great happiness by words when I asked you to become my wife but neverthe less I was just as happy it had to be done in a hurry or put off for I did not know how long at the time I thought we had been with each other long enough to know each other & there was no need of a great flow of words. I want to come home & have a real nice time a good long talk with you & no one to molest I did not half enjoy myself when at your house there was so many around, but never mind Frant I trust there is much happiness in Store for us yet. My health is good you will probably hear that I am sick, as I was when John & Anne went home, but I came out of it all right & feel as well as I have Since I got home can eat full rations of baked potatoes & fried eggs. Gracie & May are well & Harlond too, yes Isaac you always want to know about the boys. I will now bid you good bye hoping we may soon meet

Yours
From
Edgar