

caption beginning with the formation of the detail
and ending with the capture". Of course he intends to use
this against me. Well he can have it and use it just as
he pleases. I think, however, I can yet tell the truth without
any fear of man. I have no idea that I can bring myself
down enough to enable me to stay with any comfort. It is
furious too. I do not believe Col. Ball has any real dislike for me &
at least I know of no reason why he should have, but I do think
he has a sort of undefined prejudice against me, and I
have a most natural disposition for me to triumph on. You need not
be surprised, therefore, if you see me again soon. It would be very
hard for me to leave such boys as Joe and Cushing, but there are
hundreds of endurance and too many "Humiliation pills" are unhealthy
for one of my temperament. I find affairs in the ^{company} regiment in a
sad state enough. I need not tell you how. It really makes my heart
bleed to see that faithful fellow Cushing - plotting away
like a slave without ever the poor prospects legitimately attached
to the sergeant position. There is no hope of his ever getting the promo-
tion he so well deserves. I worry much that I cannot better affairs
at all but so it is. I found a letter from Co. awaiting you at
this place. He congratulates me most heartily on my duplicity
with no little laudation of my spouse, saying you are "a Roman
Character such as one meets with in history only among Roman
matrons", calls you a Cornelia, Calpurnia or something of
that ilk. Joe is, as he wrote at the office of the Division Medical
Director, a sort of private secretary. He is in very good health
now except his ~~was~~ ceasing Army ~~to~~ as he terms the

Diuretic. I did not write you from Washville - as
I promised because I had not time to do so. We came on
late at night and left early in the morning. I had expected
to remain here one day at least and after I concluded not to do so
had no time to write. I thought I had done getting letters
from Miss D.L.K., but found several waiting on here -
I was almost inclined to answer one of them - I conclu-
ded however that the present was rather in joy than even the
happy past. And how does my darling sweet & Brave
ly, I know. Co. said well that you were just the woman
"for a soldier's wife". I know you felt sad and lonely enough
after my departure and doubtless do so yet, but you are cheer-
ful, yes, happy, I am truly happier than ever before - but Oh! how
sweet are the thoughts of my own beloved wife to me! You make my
days a constant hymn of praise and my nights an ever sounding
prayer of thankfulness. When you need this remember that
I am a soldier and that nothing is to be said in regard to what
I say of myself and the rest.

Give me your kindest, warmest
prayers that in trying circumstances I may do nothing
unworthy of my manhood and name -

Your Husband
A. W. Bourque

Mr. A. W. Thompson
Cincinnati

Ohio

Manufacture of
May 30th 1862