

Commeant O. June 25th 1863
- Tuesday Evening -

My Husband,

And the word
"Life" seems sweet to you, does it? -
I need not say it over to myself
"a score of times" to prove its sweetness
to me. The few times I heard it
from your lips, brought the realiza-
-tion of my dreams for years to my
heart. I daily contrast the joys
of the present with one year ago when
I almost doubted God's mercy and
goodness to me, and now I can
not thank and praise him enough
for all the happiness he has given
me. — — — Love letter came

to hand Saturday night and very
unexpectedly so. I did not think
to hear from you so soon. I did
not get home until a week ago
this morning. I left word with
Sibbie to have Mr Eastman come
up to Mr Chokmans for me, when
he came for the mail, and she
forgot to tell him. She felt so badly
about it that she said she would
get a horse and ride me down
in the morning, for there would
be no train until night. I did
not want her to do it but it
was the only way she would be
pacified for her forgetfulness.
She had a very pleasant ride. She
is such an honest good girl.
I did not clean house at all

last week, but sewed steadily on some
dresses for Angie. They were finished
and sent off yesterday and I am heart-
ily glad of it, for it was hungry, hungry
all the time until they were done.
We commence tomorrow, operation
on the house, and then for a
while, equal to that going on at
Pickering I expect. Dear I hope I
do not hate it! I have had a letter
from Sammie, and she says she was
never in better health in her life.
She gave me her felicitation as a
bride, and her consolations and
sympathies, as a widow.
You dont know, dear, how hard
it is for me to draft on my bank
I think I would rather never have
a dollar in the world, but if my

husband desires it I will try and
submit with becoming cheerfulness,
-ness, but I am sure he does
not realize what a cross it is
for me. I have not received
the Phis yet. We are going to Wash.
this week and I will get them
and send some to you immediately.
Do you want only some
mine. Is your own it desired
also?

I cannot, my husband yet
bid you hope for the realization
of our cherished wish. I sometimes
terribly hope but it is to be
realized yet dare not too strongly
for fear of a bitter disappointment.
I shall know when I do.

I do not know as this letter will
reach you, but I thought I would
try one without any directions from
you. - Good night. Lovingly, Emma

Recd. June 7th 1863

Mrs. E. W. George
Commandant

Recd. June 1st 1863.

Is follow the Regt

Lieut A. K. Tourgee
Co. I. 105th Regt. U.S.A.
Winchester
Tenn

CHATHAQUA COUNTY NY HISTORICAL SOCIETY 2013