

1863
Y
Newfreestown Tenn.
Tuesday June 16th 1863

My Dear Wife:

Here I am sweating away under the shade of an old tree near our quarters. It is something more than hot, it is feroid burning, almost enough to boil eggs. Why don't you write to me? Are you punishing me for former transgressions? I shall begin to regret that we are one instead of two, soon if I do not hear from you before long. - Only two little short, stinging, hurried - little notes in - "Let me think how long - three weeks and more!" I, poor exemplary martyr, have written not less than eight or ten for your edification and would have written more if I had only had some to answer.

— But don't think I blame you. In fact, I am pretty sure you have written and that your letters have been prevented from reaching me. Yours are the only letters I have got and I know many more have been written to me. The truth is I cannot get any correspondence past Brigade Headquarters. I should not be surprised if you had never received a single line from me since I left G-site. There is just the I - Dest system of espionage about as bad as you ever dreamed of. You must excuse any profanity. I believe even you would swear if you were here.

Do you wish to know why I miss your letters so much? I am in trouble. I have been under arrest since the 17th inst, and

am confined to my quarters = It is like being in prison only I am not restrained by force or intimidation. You may guess that it is dreary and embarrassing and I get blue and lonely - and Oh! how I do long for some sweet word of love and encouragement - Two little hurried letters - in almost a month! It's all the effect of your being at home there. I know you are there - working away as if the safety of the universe - indeed of the exigencies of your mother's temper - depended on you - accomplishing just so much. Oh how it overcomes me! I wish you were at least 25,000 miles from that establishment. I shall never know that I have a wife as long as she lives there - She will forget that she owes allegiance to her lord, ere long I do not doubt -

They say my trial will come tomorrow - I do not know how it will result nor do I care a rauc. It makes but little difference to me. They will find they have come out to deal with who is not inclined to give up his rights for any one, be he major or Major General - it's all one to me.

That is quite a letter of Giggis, written in considerable perturbation of spirits I should say. It is decidedly a funny epistle to my thinking - Well I cannot wonder at it. In truth the dear girl, did have an awful task before her - Think - kindly and lovingly - of what she must have felt when she penned that epistle - I do not wonder that she desired to see us. I am sorry she was denied that pleasure - She could have told us what she could not write. The trial of perusing that letter would have been moved from her shoulders. The bitter would have become sweet to her lips -

I had written to her before getting her letter. If she does not answer soon, - i.e. if I do not hear from her soon, I will write again - You must know pretty soon whether our hopes are sufficiently well founded to live longer or not. I must say that they are pretty nearly dead in my own bosom - Perhaps I have not sufficient faith. I fear that even under the most favorable circumstances - probably your tour at house-cleaning would invalidate all hope -

It is really amazing to me to think how strong is this desire in me. I know it is strong with you. I think however that your desire is like the gephyr to the storm in comparison with mine - In my thoughts it completely over shadows all other thoughts and desires - God grant that it may be fulfilled! - If it be not however do not grieve for any disappointment now - We will wait a more propitious time and pray - pray that the future may bring us the coveted joy -

I suppose you are just having strawberries there - I picked some ripe blackberries when I was out skimming a week ago. It is full summer here now. How I dread the coming autumn - at most putrid autumn - its fires glowing early months - Dreadful - My health is better than it has been previous to this time - I think that the rest which any arrest gives me will be highly beneficial.

Give my regards to all our friends. If you buth in the lake and, just think that I wish myself with you then - Do you know that I cannot crush myself - without thinking of you? It has always done so ever since you courted me - on a time you knew of - It is something strange how the memory clings to us. It smelles not how in many of the circumstances the thought - is ever the same - pure, soft, that

And - like the memory of a loved one's prayer.

I wonder if it is so with you - I think I
latched a certain Demoiselle once - an am I mistaken?

You had better enclose your reply in another
envelope and direct it to J. R. Warner

Care - Maj. Herriek Fred. Director
Ft. Snodgrass - 14th Div. 14th A.C.

If you do this it will be sure to reach me without
interruption. Whether it would otherwise or not, I am
unable to say -

Be Revs
Your Husband
A. W. Furgie

CHAUTAUQUA COUNTY NY HISTORICAL SOCIETY 2013

Mrs A. W. Younger

Roumont

Ohio

Manufacture of
June 16th 1855