

Cornwall O. July 4<sup>th</sup> / 10  
Tuesday Evening

My dear Husband,

There seems to be a great mystery about the whereabouts and movements of Rosecrans' army. The papers are as croaking as though they did not know that at least one anxious wife looked to them for tidings of her soldier husband, but I cannot sustain any reputation of "just the woman for a soldier's wife" and make no complaints if it is more than a week since your last letter reached me. The latest to day assurance is the death of Col Hall. Oh Albin I do wish I had not heard you talk as you did of him. I have thought of it so much since I saw that he was dangerously ill.

Wednesday 6th Dec 1890

Sailing

I doubt not but you had been  
 sufficiently tried, but it will  
 now be his to go to the just  
 - - - Charlie Anderson is at  
 home now. I sent him a beautiful  
 bouquet the other day on your account  
 He is not at all well but hopes  
 to get better now that he is at home  
 once more. I meant to have told  
 you before now, but my determina-  
 tion to like Mr. Kitchen came out.  
 I could not do it for I could find  
 nothing in him either to like or dis-  
 like. He is only a big goose. His  
 health is very poor just now. I don't  
 not wonder if he did not live long.  
 He is evidently consumptive. Olga  
 is in a prosperous condition and  
 seems as proud of it as she ought  
 to be. It is so dark that I can  
 not see to write and will leave  
 my letter until morning.  
 Good night dear Rose  
 Yours -

It is raining quite and  
 the air from the open window by my  
 side is so refreshing after the heat  
 of the day. I am very sure I would  
 have been very lonely and unhappy  
 all day if I had not striven so hard  
 not to be. I did not want to  
 make any kind of husband unhappy  
 by knowing that I was, and this  
 only has left me from a gloomy  
 day. I know of no occasion for it  
 unless it be that I do not hear  
 from you and I ought to know  
 that that should not trouble me.  
 I don't hear anything from your  
 father either. His letters are the most  
 best comfort I have to you.  
 Conference meets in Feb. this week  
 and he is undoubtedly all engaged.  
 I am going up to make a call  
 when Annie comes home. She will  
 be here tomorrow I think I can't be

of something I was going to write you  
about a few times. I must leave  
my letter again before it is finished  
Oh I remember soon. I have my  
new calico dress on which I have  
just finished. Millicen says I look  
already a week newer for it. I  
was intending to make a lace  
wrapper of it. but oh, me! the occasion  
will not let me laugh if you but despair  
at my foolishness. The girls scold me  
because I will sleep alone tonight.  
Diana, who holds sway over the chamber  
declares it is ridiculous to have to make  
up an extra bed just for my sittings.  
It comes right in time to sleep alone  
when Jane is away, but if Annie comes  
tomorrow she doubtless invade the sanctity  
of my chamber. I must have had  
you my bedfellow. My last thought  
before I sleep is a prayer for your  
happiness. I don't see how one can  
live without faith in God. With one  
it sweetens every joy, and eases pain  
in every sorrow. I think that a sol-  
dier must have this faith, to live  
at all. With them life is so uncer-  
tain. The temptations to forget God  
I know must be very great. yet  
if they are only faithful through it  
all their reward is life eternal.  
My incessant husband, God keep  
you true and faithful —  
— Wife —

Received July 20<sup>th</sup> 1869

Mrs. A. W. T. Sargee

Received July 20<sup>th</sup> 1869



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