

1-4-1862

Letter, A. J. Boswell to Cynthia Jackson Boswell; 1/4/1862

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Camp Pesha Jan 4 1862

Dear Wife

I am to night in rather
bad humor we have to leave our
winter quarters and go out in the
cold once more we have been
hard at work for nearly two months
fixing to be comfortable and have
to leave them yesterday I worked
hard all day building a kitchen
and received orders last night
to go to Camp Beaufort some
twenty miles from here our outfit
have all left but our company
and we leave in the morning
I received your favor last night
informing me of your weight
and your wants and scolding
me for not writing often as
to your weight I think it is a very
strong symptom of good health
and am glad to hear of it

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The second is your pants which
is a pair of cotton cards and
they are out of my power to get
as I have no chance to look after
such things, and the last is
not writing. Dear Wife I write you
as often as I have a chance I have
written several letters that you have
not received I know, I write once
a week at least and sometimes twice
but I find unless I send them by
private conveyance they seldom reach
you. Captain Forte leaves for home
in the morning and connected with
our leaving it makes us rather a
mixed set of men but such is the
fate of a soldiers comforts one day
it glitters and the next it is dark
as midnight but Warr I hope
this will not last all ways there
is a bright future I know in store
for some of us our throats are bitter
some of them declare they will
never enlist any more some
swear they will go home and
stay there upon the whole there

is a heap of confusion in camp
I wish I was back home I have
the blues the worst sort but you
know I am subject to them and
I hope they will soon wear off. We
are all well generally. The weather
is getting bad wet and cold
I was glad to hear of Mr Jacksons
return you must tell him to write
me at his leisure as I shall be pleased
to hear from him at all times and
I will write him as often as possible
but my letters to you I write in
part to all as my chances are
but moderate as regards writing
I cannot tell when I can see
you but hope before long you
must be of good cheer I will
be there after awhile and I can
talk much better than I can
write. Give my love to sister
Matt and the balance of the
family

Yours Truly
A. J. Roswell