

Letter From Ramsay, Charles S. written Saturday, November 16th, 1861

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This morning we found quite a little snow but the bright morning sun soon caused it to disappear.

I received a good letter from Sister Mollie today with a piece of poetry cut from some paper about "My Charlie has gone to war,". We heard this morn that you were with Hezikiah but this afternoon Mrs. Rosser came up with your letters that her brother had just brought home & was so glad to get it but was sorry that I had written anything to cause you to be sad but it is natural that I should feel badly st thus time. I will not after while when I do feel so.

"My life is so weary, so full of sad pain;

Each day brings its shadows, Its mist and its rain;

There's no say of sunshine, My pathway to cheer;

But sorrow would vaish if my Charlie were here."

Mary Watt came in while I was reading your letter. I gave her Andy's. She is going to send him a comforter. Shall I send you yours or anything else?

Han says Emma M. is really engaged to Alex. She says she does love him & don't care who knows it. She is knitting something for him. Mrs. Rosser said she had heard I was to be sick soon and wanted to know where I kept it, that she could not see anything. She did not believe it would be much as it would certainly be a boy. I told her I would show her before long but she will not believe it will be soon. I don't think I am so small but I feel like laughing when Arn says Kate, when are you going to Church today. He does not think it so near.

Oh it is such a clear bright moonlite night, not a cloud to be seen but it is cold, very cold.

Sabbath evening, Nov 17th.

I did not go to church today but it has been very pleasant. O My Dear Sweet Husband, this quiet Sabbath I feel well and happy. My heart is full of joy and thankfulness for the kindness Heaven sheds upon you and me each day as dew upon flowers causing us to live. I sometimes feel that I really live on your love. I know I could not live without it. Often while sitting alone I find myself smiling at the thought of our happiness together with our dear little one. Mrs. Rosser says O how sweet it is to be called Ma but mine died just as it began to say Ma & the tears started to her eyes. Won't Hez and Will laugh when you tell them they are Uncles and you Pa. I feel glad it is to be so. If you are only spared to return to me. God Bless and protect you that you may is my prayer. Do you remember JK Morrel when speaking of winter or age? He says Life at the longest is but a bubble that bursts as soon as it is rounded.

Monday eve. Nov 18th

The black woman washed for us today. It has been so pleasant. I felt pretty well but Mother is quite sick with the Rheumatism in her back. I feel uneasy about her. I went over todat to see our new fashioned chain pump. O it is so nice. Never saw anything like it. \$7 would rather have it than a wooden pump. They are \$10. and for a porch that are the nicest. Our porch in all will cost something . I don't know just how much but it is nice. I do not feel sorry to give that much from the rent. We have a lock on our door upstairs. Frank and Miss H. has been carrying up any amount of things - groceries, barrels & bedding & chairs & everything. She is going to have dinner all ready for them in our house so they can go there from the cars.

Han said John Sykes got a letter from Earl saying he would be married before he came back to a Jefferson City lady who is rich. He had better be careful or he will get a yallow gal for what white lady will marry a strange soldier from such a short acquaintance but I don't believe a word of it. Somepne else said they had got a letter saying he was needy of clothes and they are getting up a box to send to that company he is in. Poor soldiers, how I pity them all. Han said to tell you she had too many soldier correspondents. You must excuse her and George said yes he would write you and tell you what a bad girl I had been and Mary sends you a kiss and a piece of poetry. She is great on poetry. All send much love to you. I have not seen any of the Goodfellows yet. Mrs. McCuddy says since Mr. Williams got back from

your camp he has been engaged in the Ruster fighting business betting and he has lost - how low and mean that is. Mr. McCuddy is as big and fat as he can be and your father says he never was as well as since he has taken your place. Laura and Charlie spent the evening with Han and Arn tonight.

Tuesday eve. 19th

Han and I did not iron today but busied ourselves making you and Hez night caps of red cruel. You will You will accept these earlets for wear them for my sake. I thought you would appreciate anything that I made with my own fingers more than if I had bought something for you. You can wear this at anytime or at night.

I told Mother I felt happy in maing something for you - the last thing I would do before I took sick. She is no better today. We got the Doctor. I do hope she will be well soon. Father's men were working at his front porch today.

Mary has written you a little letter or rather printed it. I am sorry you will not get this for so long since I began it but you know the reason. I suppose Hez is with you by this time anyway for Floyd has escaped and I suppose you will go South now. We heard that Captain Tully was killed then it was contradicted. He is Hattie Rallon's beau I believe. Captain Bell and 7 men were drouded. What a pity. There are more ways than being shot. When at war, no one is safe.

Adieu my dear Ducky. I feel very well tonight. This will go tomorrow morning.

Your wife with much love (Kate Ramsay)