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## William Knight Civil War Letters, 1861-1863

MS/52, 1862 Letter 005

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1862-06-26

# Knight, William W., Letter to Mary Knight, June 26, 1862

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Barstons Bluff June 26th 1862. Dear my dear

Dear Wife I received yours of the 20th just and  
I have ~~deated~~ myself to write you a few lines I received  
your letter was here a day or two I got back to camp last  
night I left camp Monday at twelve o'clock we have  
to stay two day after we get to the Post its five miles  
from our camp to the place where we stood picket in  
Whitmarsh Capt Stanfords with eight men with myself  
went over on Wilmington Island we visited seven different  
places some of them very fine settlement all going to  
waste at Wilmington is the finest Island I have ever seen  
got high beautiful places fine buildings fine streets  
trees beautiful flowers fine fruit trees we went about  
five miles on it nearly South from the point we  
landed on we saw no signs of Yankees that was lately  
made Mary I have no news to write you about  
now you do not want me to go on those Islands  
with scouting parties and I do not like to write  
to you about going on them our boys have got so  
to going on picket in sight of the Yankees tell they  
have got ~~carries~~ and do not think they will fight them  
and it is necessary we should know what is on  
the Islands close to us unless we could be more careful  
we have a great many sick none very serious in our  
company except William Semars he has typhoid fever  
and is very low there is very little chance for him to  
recover his Father is here with him Mary I thought  
I wrote to you that I had got the Socks you sent when  
I wrote about the other things you know they are better  
than thin bought Socks that would not last over one  
week the way we have to walk for we often have  
wade the marshes in going and coming from  
picket



Mary you must write all about every thing at home  
and in the settlement and if you think there would be  
any chance to help get some babies there where you stay  
I am in hopes we will all get to come home soon and  
stay awhile. Mary I am poor but reason I look as hear  
up as you ever saw me and I can tire down the best  
man in the regiment on marches when I was on Pease  
Island before we went close to Fort Pulaski  
and all the Yankee flags were at half mast we knew  
some of the big officers was dead and some  
enough the officer in command of the fort was  
dead and they were burying him when we were look  
ing at the fort we heard their drums beating the  
dead march and heard them firing over his grave  
Mary write if you think Dick can sow the new ground  
beds time enough to make good peas. Mary I had  
to stop once already to go on battallion drill and  
will have to close now to go on deep parade with  
the children for me and when I get to come home  
I will kip you for pay  
Yours in Love as ever  
W. W. Hayes



1862-06-26

## Causton's Bluff June 26<sup>th</sup> 1862

Dear Wife,

I received yours of the [illegible] just [illegible]. I have seated myself to write you a few lines. I received your letter was here a day or two. I got back to camp last night. I left camp Monday at twelve o'clock. We have to stay two day[s] after we get to the Post. Its five miles from our camp to the place where we stood picket on Whitemarsh. Capt. Stanford with eight men and my self went over on Wilmington. I [illegible] we visited seven different places some of them very fine settlement all going to waste. Wilmington is the finest Island I have ever seen yet, high beautiful places, fine buildings, fine, shade trees, beautiful flowers, fine fruit trees. We went about five miles on [A?] nearly south from the point [we landed?] on. We saw no signs of yankees[sic] that was lately made. Mary, I have no news to write you about. I know you do not want me to go on those islands with searching parties and I do not like to write to you about going on when our boys have got so used to going on pickets in sight of the yankies[sic] till they have got careless and do not think they will fight them and it is necessary we should know what is on the islands close to us unless we could be more careful. We have a great many sick, none very serious, in our company, except William Sirmans. He has tiphoid[sic] fever and is very low. There is very little chance for him to recover. His father is here with him. Mary, I thought I wrote you that I had got the socks you sent when I wrote about the other things. You know they are better than thin bought socks that would not last over one week the way we have to walk, for we often have [to] wade [through] the marshes in going and coming from picket.

Mary, you must write all about everything at home and in the settlement and if you think there would be any chance you help get some [babies?] there where you stay. I am in hopes we will all get to come home soon and stay a while. Mary, I am poor but [illegible]. I look as healthy as you ever saw me, and I can tire down my best men in the regiment on marches. When I was on [?] the Island before we went close to Fort Pulaski and all the yankee[sic] flags went at half mast. We knew some of there[sic] big officers were dead and sure enough the officer in command of the fort was dead and they were burying him when we were looking at the fort. We heard their drums beating the death march and heard them firing over his grave. Mary, write if you think Dick can sow the new ground beds time enough to make good peas. Mary, I have to stop once already to go on battalion's drill and will have to close now to go on [dress?] parade. Keep the Children for me and when I get to come home, I will help you for [pay?]

Yours in love as ever,

W.W. Knight