

William Knight Civil War Letters, 1861-1863 MS/52, 1863 Letter 009

## <sup>1863-04-30</sup> Knight, William W., Letter to Mary Knight, April 30, 1863

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Coasawhatchie April 300-1863 Dear Mary & received yours of the Piker When I had expected it from the time I sight heard that poor Margaret was sick I would not keel so bad about it if I could have been there with her during her sicknes . I know she was as well attende to be as if I had been there but I would have been better satisfied in I could have been there all the time I was anyious to hear from there all from the time offist heard she was sick seems like if I could have seen her once more I would have been Mary I count write any more to night May ist Mary I will try and finish this morning we have know news here of interest we had to march four miles yesterday evening and back for Brig- Tende Walker to have anopen place to gallop around us and show him self to us or us to him the men get lefto eat here than we ever have any where since we have been in the service they only get meat enough for one meal a day according to the regulations and it of the Dorryset kind

they get a little sugar in the place of meat and they is no place for them to buy any thing at nor can they get any thing from there homes while they stay here but Bde not care for what we have to eat it will do me but I hate to see men sting bread and sugar and but little of that that I know always had plenty to eat home before this was commence with no prospect of better fare here or any chance to go home if all their families were daying at once thureby God will bring the originators of this war to a fearful reconing it is an awful thing to think of if we ever do enjoy the liberty we have been fighting for the fearful cart we are paying will embitter the blegeing through all our lives Mary agon must wende me for This short letter I tryed to write lass night but could not do it an not write about it now Mary I hope I will feel different about it's in a few days I will try to write to you again. do not think land of me I would do better in I could Mary direct your net to Tocotaligo S.C. I do not know how long we will stay here Your devoted leusdand Mr W Ships

## Coosawhatchie. April 30th 1863

## Dear Mary,

I received yours of the 26<sup>th</sup> just this morning when I come off picket. Mary I had expected it from the time I first heard that poor Margaret was sick I would not feel so bad about it if I could have been there with her during her sickness. I know she was as well attended to as if I had been there but I would have been better satisfied if I could have been there all the time. I was anxious to hear from there all from the time I first heard she was sick. Seems like if I could have seen her once more, I would have been. Mary, I cannot write any more tonight May 1<sup>st</sup>. Mary, I will try and finish this morning, we have know[sic] news here of interest. We had to march four miles yesterday evening and back for Brig. Gen. Walker to have an open place to gallop around us and show him self to us or us to him. The men get less to eat here than we ever have any where since we have been in the service. They only get meat enough for one meal a day according to the regulations and if [is] of the sorryest[sic] kind.

They get a little sugar in the place of meat, and they[sic] is no place for them to buy any thing at, nor can they get any thing from there homes while they stay here, but I do not care for what we have to eat, it will do me, but I hate to see men eating bread and sugar and but little of that. I know always had plenty to eat [at] home before this war commenced with no prospect of better fare here or any chance to go home. If all their families were dying at once, shurely God will bring the originators of this war to a fearful reckoning. It is an awful thing to think of if we ever do enjoy the liberty we have been fighting for. The fearful cost we are paying will embitter the blessings through all our lives. Mary, you must excuse me for this short letter. I tried to write last night, but I could not do it. I can not write about it now. Mary, I hope I will feel different about it, in a few days, I will try to write to you again. Do not think hard of me, I would do better if I could. Mary, direct your next to Pocotaligo, S.C. I do not know how long we will stay here.

Your devoted husband, W. W. Knight.