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Letter to Jennie Guiney, 1864 January 21

Patrick Guiney

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Camp Jan. 21. 1864

My dear Wife

Your dear letter came to hand this morning and enclosed one from Sophie, my little pet. These were both the more gratifying, as I did not expect to hear from you until my first letter reached home.

Indeed I do not wonder, how that you are lonely - I am so. And it cannot be otherwise with either of us for the time has come when you and I should be together. This separate existence is becoming more and more unbearable and unbearable as well as unnecessary. There was a time - ah! a bitter time - when we could not help it. But now it is over or nearly so. God speed our journey!

M. If the Traveller has not
already published those ~~comments~~
- let the matter go.

Have you received
the deed back from Scotland
yet - or arranged with
Mr. Tolburn?

P.M.s.

After which I hope, dear, to be ever
with you. I must confess that
I need you near me - I need
your influence in my efforts
to become a better man. These hor-
- rible self-born fellows with whose
contemptible natures I am ~~now~~
coming in contact, are corrupting
me and defacing me. They were
busy while I was at home and
have done everything in their pow-
-er to injure me - of course with-
-out effect. But never mind - I'll
wear them out until June.

In the mean time be happy,
dear, and keep us home so -
the flowers blooming and the
birds singing - so that all of ~~heaven~~
Heaven will not fade from my
eye nor ~~vanish~~ vanish from my
ear. Give kisses to Lolie for me.

Guiney