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Letter to Jennie Guiney, 1862 December 4

Patrick Guiney

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Camp Mir Salomith Va.

Dec. 4. 1862

My dear Jennie:

Your letter of the Whitcomb
no. Shawmut Avenue house
(our house) received this evening.
How young I am, my dear,
to hear that you are unwell,
and also little Lovie! This
must not be. You have no
right to be sick. I won't
stand it. Come, Jennie, get
up! Stir yourself! Shake
up Lovie. Both must be
well by next letter. Disobey
a Colonel if you dare. You
know the consequences if
you do. I will have you
court martialled and
sentenced to once more

Have rosey cheeks, ~~and~~ waving
black curls, splendid form -
and" - O! Jennie; do not
tempt me to go into par-
ticulars of what I will do
if you do get better at
once! If Fookie is not
better immediately, do her
up in a bundle and
send her out to me for
a dose of kisses. I'll repeat
so often that the poor chub
will be tortured into health!

I suppose you have
received a letter from me
since you wrote. But no
matter, its no harm to stir
me up once in a while.
I fancy I see you when
you attempt to scold me.
O! If I had hold of you

when you were at it, wouldn't
I ~~come~~ make you take it
back and laugh! Wait a
while. I'll - I will, Jennie,
sure.

No paymaster here yet.
I tried to go to Washington
to get my pay and send it
on to you, but my friend
Hooker would not let me
go. Well, we must wait and
be patient.

No fighting here yet.
The rebel camps are in sight
just beyond the river. Father
Sully says he intends to resign.
He is in Georgetown D.C. His
health is very poor, he says.
The fact is he is not hardy
enough to live out here.
All well. Good bye, love,
Jennie