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Letter to Jennie Guiney, 1863 February 16

Patrick Guiney

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Head Quarter 2d Brigade
1st Div. 5th Corps
Feb. 16. 1862

My Dear Jennie:

I am in receipt of your letter written in answer to my first after returning. The Major does not know the name of the man to whom he entrusted the boxes in New-York. They may turn up sometime but it is no use to worry about them now. The other Shaysburgh box has not yet come but I expect it along every day. In reference to that deed I think you had better get Mr. Gaston to make it out.

How are those Knaves and anant bumpkins enjoying themselves? Wally is a handsome baby! Does he find any one to admire him? The other three claim to have been suddenly seized with a multitude of diseases and do not intend to come back for

Some time yet. They received leave from
Griffen while I was gone. They never
could have received it if I were here.
Not content with that however, they got
some Greek surgeon to certify that they
were sick and needed extensions
I suppose. Well, you see the Honorable
class of men with whom I am associ-
-ated. I have ceased to trouble myself much
about whatever they may do. Nothing res-
-trains me from leaving the whole tribe
and Griffen, its chief, but the fear that
friends might misinterpret my motives. How
long I can endure this thing I cannot
tell. I feel like giving out sometimes.
However, there is some spirit in the
affair of these officers. The officers here
cannot get away until these absent
come back. Hence they are indignant
and signed a protest which I sent
up this morning. I had nothing to
do with it but to send it forward.
In fact I regard them all as Helkeny
Cats, of no great consequence which angers.

I am an amused spectator and could, with
perfect composure, take a carpenter's rule
and measure the animals' receding tails!

We are having beautiful weather
here just now, but there is no stir in
the army. "All quiet" etc. I had some visitors
from Roxbury - Mr. Mauston and Mr. Morse.
They took one of my luxurious dinners with
me.

Who is my little Pep? Let me
know all about her. Is Felyan married
yet? You remember that Capt. Wiley of
this regiment - he has been dismissed the
service at last. Remember me to Lizzy. Kate
Mrs. Fitzhugh and the old lady. I am
sorry for poor Mary Reed. I never thought
she would come to that! But I won't go
on with this subject lest I - something
I don't know what.

I wish I could make that visit
of mine over again - I was excessively
unhappy - but I think I would be wiser
now. Cannot go, though - Good bye friend.
Guiney