

Letter From Ramsay, Charles S. written Saturday, December 14th, 1861

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Soldier: Ramsay, Charles S.
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Subjects: Daily Life, Family, Friends, Home, Wife/Girlfriend, Wife/Girlfriend

My Darling Wife,

You cannot imagine my joy upon receiving your letter this morning. I had heard through a letter from Howard John to brother Hez that our boy had been born but he did not say how you were getting along or anything about your condition. Of course I was anything but contented with such indefinite word. I was very uneasy and anxious to get word from home so as to know your condition, whether you was getting along well or not and of course when I received your letter this morning with the postscripts written by your own dear self so soon after our darling was born, I could not help but rejoice for I could not but conclude from that that you were getting along finely and oh how thankful was I for that blessing. Yes, my darling, I did rejoice with you and oh how much did I wish to be with you but it was no use wishing for it would do no good. I tried my best to get a furlough but I could not succeed consequently I shall have to wait an indefinite period before I shall have the pleasure of seeing you and my boy. I am in hopes that I shall have that pleasure before the winter is over.

John Sykes wrote to Will that I was a Father and Howard wrote to Hez. Hez came over to our quarters after Guard Mounting and called me out and showed me Howard said. I went with him over to their quarters and stayed a short time. While I was gone I guess Bill came over or else Alex was over there and got the word for when I came back to quarters they all knew it and I was goated on all sides by "How are you Pap". They undertook to tease me but they found that I could not be teased about it and they soon stopped. Captain Cummings, Lieut, Evans and Hez and Billy Sykes and Andy acted sensible about it and behaved decently but the others did not make much off me.

I handed the Captain your letter this morning. It seems singular and I cannot account for the fact that Howard's letter to Hez dated the 9th inst. arrived yesterday morning and your letter to me mailed the 7th did not arrive until this morning. Hereafter, direct your letters Via Gallipoles. I think that they will come sooner if directed in that manner.

I believe I have nothing more of importance to write. Nothing having transpired sine I wrote you my last. I am in hopes that you will speedily recover and not have any trouble. You must take good care of yourself and be careful so as not to catch cold. Write to me often and let me know how you and the rest of the family, out family get along. You know that I will have a greater interest on hearing often from home.

The fine weather still continues which is quite a relief to us after so much wet weather but the drums have sounded the call for Dress Parade and I will have to close. I am in the best of health and hope that this may find you fully recovered. Write me soon. Kiss our darling for me. With much love to you, best wishes to all the folks. I remain your affectionate husband, Charlie (Ramsay)