

Sherburne237325604

Letter from Ira Lucas to Sarah Sherburne

Talks of what he is doing in the hospital and of the weather. Asks of the whereabouts of Frank and Charles and says he often thinks of Sarah at home.

Cavalry Corps. Hospital  
City Point Va.  
Wed. Dec 21st 1864.

My Dear Friend

I have many times thought of writing to you and now as I have a little leisure I will attempt it.

My health has improved a little I think since I came back. I am on duty in the dispensary helping put up medicines, it keeps me busy the largest part of the day. it is not hard work but rather tiresome sometimes.

The weather here has been very fine and we have

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had little rain. It doesn't seem to me like winter here it has been so warm and pleasant most of the time and the foliage of most of the trees is ever-green and there are several varieties of birds here which break the silence of the shady dells with their melodious songs.

I wish that you could enjoy such fine weather and beautiful scenery as we have been having here but I would not have you deprived of the comforts and blessed associations of "Home" for the sake of these trifling pleasures. We can be happy wherever we are if our hearts are right.

Do you hear any news from your brothers or from any of the Pittsfield boys.

Where were Frank and

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Charles the last time you heard from them. I meant to have written to them before this but I didnt know how long I should stay here. I thought perhaps I might go to the Reg't and then my address would be changed and as the armies were in motion I thought that they might not get my letters.

How do you enjoy yourself in O. this winter and what is going on there now?

I cannot but think of you in my lonely hours when my thoughts are at liberty to roam and often the thought comes into my mind that perhaps at this very hour she is seated at the melodeon touching

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the musical keys with her nimble fingers, causing sweet strains of music to float upon the air. You won't blame me will you for entertaining such thoughts of you? for you know that I am deprived of congenial society here far from dear Friends and Blessed associations.

This I accompany with a sincere prayer that the war may soon end and that we may all meet again in a land of peace and plenty

From Your  
Affectionate Friend and  
Brother in Christ.  
Ira Lucas

Cavalry Corps. Hospital  
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Dec 21