

Camp Winder, March 30, 1863

Dear Sallie,

Your very welcome letter was duly received and it afforded us unbounded joy to hear from you and to know that the many reports concerning the harsh manner in which you are treated in the neighborhood are altogether unfounded, you cannot imagine how many reports of a wild and almost inhuman character reaches us and we, not being able to hear from you all; are at times almost convinced of their truthfulness; however we occasionally receive information representing things in their true light and comfort ourselves in the thought that the Almighty does all things for the best. Each how gladly we would all return to our homes and never again leave them, if it only was the will of Providence to stop this war; but without his interference I think we will all have to endure a long time, the fatigues and horrors of an unholy and unjust war. If there should be nothing occur on the part of our enemys to induce them to stop their damnable project of subjugating us, we have to look forward to a bloody and horrible slaughter of human beings during the spring and summer just opening; Our men, I firmly believe has [have] determined to conquer or perish upon the field, I have conversed with many and I have yet to find one who even hints at giving up the struggle untill our liberty is firmly established and we recognized as a free and indipendant power among the nations of the earth; We all seem to know and feel the position in which we would be placed by allowing ourselves to be subjugated by an unscrupulous and unrelenting foe. May God in his infinite wisdom and power assist us so far as we ask assistance from him amight; but perhaps Sallie the subject upon which I am writing is not of a charactor to please you, however the facts stair us in the face; and as such we must deal with them. Oh how I [would] love to write to you under different circumstances concer[i]ning the friends, neighbours, and relatives you have here but to say things of a light and trivial charactor at this time seem to me to be almost mockery; We have been having religious services in our brigade almost every night for the last two months, and from what I can see and learn with great succes to the cause of Christ. Our Chaplain Mr. Hopkins is a very worthy gentlemen and I believe a sincere Christian. When we are at a loss for something to read, he is always ready to furnish us with reading of both a religious and instructive charactor; Captain Jenkins has just received a letter from home and informed me that the troops at the Depot are from Main[e] and that they are a very gentlemanly set of men. If such is the case I hope they may continue there untill we are enabled to reclaim our rights to the enjoyments of our homes, our relatives and friends, and then I would wish to see them leave in peace, bearing with them our good wishes for urbanity and humanity, with which they treated those we love most, on earth. John is looking as well as ever I saw him look, and is getting along admirably in his new vocation, as Lt. of Company H. Almost every one in the Regiment likes him. You spoke of our having such a hard time of it out [in] this cold weather; but if you could be here and see how comfortable we are fixed in our little tent you

could make yourself easy on that score. We have a chimney built with a splended fire place, in which we do all our cooking {indiscernible} ...but little to the rain...{indiscernible} have had almost continually for the last six weeks. John is at this time taking a general work preparitory to visiting Guinea Station tomorrow in order to see young Burk[e], who we expect to take the letters for us. Ben Loman has been with us this evening for 2 or 3 hours, it seems he did not know whether to write Miss Jennie or not, as he did not know whether it would be acceptiabile. John & I both afsured him a letter would be acceptiabile at such a time as this, particularly, as like himself, would be likely to be connected in some manner with what he had to write; I am under the impression that he thinks that either John or I have slighted him in some way. I cannot tell how, as for myself I have always been glad to see him and have a talk with him even if he does usurp the privilege of doing all the talking. McWilliams is doing very well and desires to be remembered to you all; there is some talk of our moving from our present encampment, shortly, which I have no doubt, is true; I hope when we do move, it is toward the Valley, for if there is a spot upon the earth that I would like to live and die, it is the Valley of Virginia and County of Jefferson. I heard from Charley some two or three weeks ago, he was then well and he says he is much pleased with his exchange of service. Henry Billings is going to Mount Jackson, on furlough, his time is up now but I do not look for him {indiscernible} hear of anything happening to him. Sallie, this I think will be a rather uninteresting letter to you, but I have written it in a hurry and have nothing or anything of importance to communicate at best. George Hoppington has moved to Linchburg to work with Mr. Wm. Moser[?], cleaning guns. You can talk to his wife as she may be anxious to know about him, he looks well; tell Mother to tell Eva to write to me as Lind[a] writes, I will have to close, I hope to see you before long.

Forget me not, forget me never,
Untill the sun has set forever,
Yours as ever

George E. Currie

(This is
Confederate
paper)

(11 o'clock night
Henry Billings has just come in)