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Warren G. Purdy Correspondence, 1866-04-12

Warren G. Purdy

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Office Inspecting Quartermaster
District of the Rio Grande
Brownsville Texas - April 12/66.

Dear Dad - Having had the pleasure of receiving a letter from you by last steamer and there being a steamer at Brazos now which will sail for New Orleans direct tomorrow P.M. I will endeavour to forward you a short Epistle - We are O.K. only Rew's bowels are slightly out of order - a crowd of us including she and Mrs Plato went to Brazos and back last Tuesday riding about 55 miles horseback in one day which is enough, in my opinion, to disarrange any woman's bowels - They stood it first rate - and we had a gay time though the sun was pretty warm and

Proved almost too much for Reno's head.
I send you by last steamer
a pack of Mexican Monté Cards which
I obtained in Matamoros - I also
send you a copy of the Rio Grande Courier
Containing an account of a little
affair in which the undersigned figured
rather more extensively than is absolutely
necessary, in order to enjoy health and
be happy - There are parties here who have
been on the track of Plato and I for
some time. They have an idea that the
Q. M. Dept has lots of money and they
"haunter after" the safe keys but we don't
let everybody know which one of us has
them so they "go for" both of us -

If they do catch us we will be
comparative worthless except as a fertilizer and
if we catch them, we will give cause for their

friends to attend a funeral -

We had no chance to fire at them the night we were attacked. it being very dark, and drizzling rain. besides our ambulance curtains both sides and rear were tightly closed. We are indebted for our lives to presence of mind and a fair of good luck - it don't speak very well for their proficiency as marksmen to have them shoot twice at us within distance of 10 feet without hitting any one -

The Imperials and Liberals were fighting all day yesterday - within 15 miles of here. the Liberals are trying to get Matamoros and the Imperials went out to meet them - I say, let them fight they are all a set of low lived Cusses - and if they can kill each other let them "go in" I have seen enough of both parties

to disgust any white man - though I know
Officers on each side who are good fellows -

As it approaches the hour of 2
at which time the women expect us to
report to our "Ranche" for grub. I must
dry up.

Hoping to hear from you soon
I remain Yours as Ever
Waverly -

Now write to her mother by last
Steamer - O.K.

Office Supervising Quartermaster
District of the Rio Grande
Brownsville, Texas April 12, 1866

Dear Dad –

Having had the pleasure of receiving a letter from you by last steamer and there being a steamer at Brazos now which will sail for New Orleans direct tomorrow PM I will endeavour to forward you a short epistle – We are OK only Ren's bowels are slight out of order. A crowd of us including she and Mrs. Plato went to Brazos and back last Tuesday riding about 55 miles horseback in one day which is enough in my opinion to disarrange any woman's bowels – They stood it first rate – and we had a gay time though the sun was pretty warm and proved almost too much for Ren's head.

I sent you by last steamer a pack of Mexican Monte Cards which I obtained in Matamoras – I also sent you a copy of the Rio Grande Courier containing an account of a little affair in which the undersigned figured rather more extensively than is absolutely necessary in order to enjoy health and be happy – There are parties here who have been on the track of Plato and I for some time. They have an idea that the QM Dept has lots of money and they "hanker after" the safe keys but we don't let everybody know which one of us has them so they "go for" both of us –

If they do catch us we will be comparative worthless except as a fertilizer and if we catch them, we will give cause for their friends to attend a funeral –

We had no chance to fire at them the night we were attacked – it being very dark, and drizzling rain – besides our ambulance curtains both sides and rear were tightly closed. We are indebted for our lives to presence of mind and a pair of good horses – it don't speak very well for their proficiency as marksman to have them hoot twice at us within distance of 10 feet without killing any one –

The Imperials and Liberals were fighting all day yesterday – within 15 miles of here. The liberals are trying to get Matamoras and the Imperials went out to meet them – I say let them fight they are all a set of low lived cusses – and if they can kill each other let them "go in" I have seen enough of both parties to disgust any white swan – though I know officers of each side who are good fellows-

As it approaches the hour of 2 at which time the women expect us to report to our "Ranche" for grub. I must dry up.

Hoping to hear from you soon I remain yours as ever

Warmly

Ren wrote to her mother by last steamer

WG