

#

May, the , 9, at, G, 1865

Dear Monqummary Ollabamma

Dear wife and daughter I Take my pen  
in hand to let you know that I am  
well at this time and I hope that  
these few lines will find you enjoying  
the same state of health I Received  
three letters from you, <sup>dated</sup> April third 1865  
April the 7 1865 and April the 11 1865  
on Sunday the 8 of May 1865 stating  
you were all well at the time you wrote  
them we have marching orders and expect  
to start in the morning we think that we  
are going to Selma in this state about  
forty or fifty miles from here and that  
we are going to garison that place  
I was down in town to day and I seen  
a grate many Rebels there from Lees and  
Johnsons army they all say that  
they are tired of fighting and think  
fighting is played out over there part

<sup>6</sup>  
Near Selma Alabama  
May the fourteenth, 1865

Dear wife we have made the from  
Mongummersy to this place and it  
was the hilliest country that I ever  
seen and I stood it well it is very  
hot wether here we stopt at a  
mill one knite and I got weighed and  
I weighed one hundred and sixty eight  
pounds and that is heavier than I was at  
home we had very strict orders on  
this march and were not allowed to  
forage any if they did it was taken a  
way from them and they were fined  
I did not forage any for we had plenty  
to eat on this march we arrived here  
to day at one oclock and expect to  
start away from here to morrow  
morning by Railroad if nothing goes  
rong we think that we are a going to  
Demopolis in this State but dont now  
For certain where we are going even our  
officers dont know and much less the

privates we may be going to the  
Mississippi River for all that we  
know winburg for that is our head  
Quarters and perhaps from there home  
But you need not look for us untill  
I Write again for we dont now what  
may turn up we met a grate many rebz  
on our march own there way home and  
they say that fighting is plaid out  
own there part I dont ~~but~~ dont  
Expect to be home by harvest at this  
time but iff I ~~dont~~ do I will cut my  
wry my self and iff I dont tell father  
to sell it to the best advantage but dont  
sell it untill it is made I was very  
glad to hear that my mare was so fat  
but sorry to hear that the cow was  
sick I hope that she is well again  
I am glad that you have got my  
photographs as I was afraid you would  
not get them I would send you my  
likeness but they are so high here  
that I will wait untill I get to

where they are cheaper I am  
very sorry that Mr father Brewin  
has moved away as I thought that  
you could get Sarah to take care  
of you when you are sick I hope  
that you will be contented and get  
along the best that you can untill  
I get home again kiss Larra ellin  
& for me I am glad to hear that she  
talks so well I would be glad to  
see you both today

So no more at this time  
But remain your friend  
untill Death  
William McCoy