

Dear husband

I seat my self
To drop you a few lines to let
you no That im well and hope
These few Lines will Reach and find
you enjoying gods Blessing I received
your most kind and welcom letter
dated The 27 of July and it gave me
much Joy fore I have been worrying
about you ever send I Received your last
Letter That you was sick well my
Dear send you have got so his minded
as to live up stairs I would like to
be with you fore I am getting tired
Living with out you you said you
had not had a letter from me fore
Three weeks I do not see what is
The reason fore I have Riten twice a
week fore two weeks we have told
you a Bout losing my Baby if it
had of lived it would be two weeks
old to Knight But it did not live over one

hour w.

Little Boy it was as pretty a little
Boy as I ever seen well I am Ironing

To day I got throug my sickness
Pretty well fore the Troubel I had
well I have ~~the~~ trouble a how you
that I could not sleep I have shed
more Tears than a few—But I
But how could I help it when I
did not no whethes you was well
or Sick may you soon be Released
from your bound state fore now
The victory is won our Country
Still Stand our on and now I think
Theirs is nothing to keep the true and
Brave and I think they out to let
you come home and all the rest
Well you spoke about having Chicken
I hope you had a good feast we
had Chicken fore Dinner yesterday
and one last Tuesday But I do not
think it Tasted as good as good
as if you had of been here to help

Eat it But when you come home we will feast on Chickens and live on happiness Well send you have gone I think that days and Nights has got twice as long But

They will get short again when you will get home O how I wish that Time had come that I could Tell you in my own language

I told Laura that you said fore her to be a good girl and she said well she speaks a bow you every day The weather has been real hot here Except yester clay and To day it is just like the fall of the year

you spoke a bout me going a f visiting I think I would rather work out for fore som not going to stay here this winter

Well I cant think of any thing more only that I have to meny to Pleas here

I will. Bring my
Lettres to a close
But Remember me
in your Prayers
May God bring you safe
back to me
Your wife till
Death Eliza McCoy
to Wm McCoy
Pleas r'to soon