

9 Nov  
August 21<sup>st</sup>

Dear Husband

I seat my self to drop you a few Lines  
to let you know how I am getting a long I am pretty  
well I am able to set up and have my Bed made  
and my little Girl is well and Hardy and I do hope when  
this reaches you it will find if you the same  
I have not received a Letter from you for a week and  
I think Long to hear from you I want you to Write  
as often as you can for I think it a Long Time from  
one Letter to another well dear husband I ~~set~~ my thought is  
on you all the Time and if you was here I could be happy  
and contented so I have been sick John Scovel has  
treated me real mean I left them have the cow to milk  
and they did not give me any of the milk and I told  
the Girl to go milk and then Scovel come in and  
said to her are you going to milk and she told  
she was and he said well if you are I am going to turn  
them out and he did so and fenced up the Linn and  
now she cant get home unless she comes a round  
by Town asid she says out now

Daniel Hinkel is a going to take Her and tend to  
Her for me until I get able to and if you dont  
get Home I will have him winter her for me  
I dont want you to worry for the neighbors is  
real good to me and will get a long well the Baby  
was not as much of a cripple as they thought it was

They was a said They just told me so to  
to keep me from grieving The Doctor told me  
it was grieving and troubled that caused me to  
lose it it makes me feel Bad So I think  
my grieving caused it But it cant be helped now  
The Doctor says he thinks I am as tuff as steel  
or I never would of standed what I did stand  
well Dear They cant come and see us But if we  
we Live as we out at to here Below we can one  
day go and meet Them Religion is a Flourish  
it think these try ~~the~~ Times if I had not had  
that faith I never could of stood it  
my Baby was only Doubel fainted and thought it  
was a cripel

I will show to close fore I  
I The I Pregon I hope to see  
here from you soon

I Remain Your affectionate  
Wife Untils Death

Eliza McCoy

To My Ever Dear  
Wm M McCoy