

March, The 1, 1862

Dear Wife I Seat

my Self this morning  
to drop you a few more lines.

By the Blessing of God I have  
lived to see a nuther Mare

and it found me well in  
health but no father care

I say there is then A. hope  
cums in for the future but

the result I dont know

times here is dark and gloomy

Soldiers to in Spirits lower

currency is a nuther stumbling

block in the way well

Mag I think you had better

have your money funded

in bonds it all over five dollars

you had better keep all the five

I have got more money than

I want to keep down here

I cant by any thing it is of

no use to me it is of no use

to me it is of no use to me  
to me it is of no use to me

Well May I receive both  
your letters yesterday I was  
glad to here from you all  
but was sorry to here of  
my Mothers affliction but  
the Gods Will be done  
not mine nor thine I hope  
she will recover that is  
all I can do for her I hope  
the rest of the family will  
take good care of her I cant  
git home I would like to  
see the old lady very  
much but it is out of  
my power to do so I  
John M C to Write to me  
if he hasnt got nothing  
else to do I dont want to  
pester him if he is strong  
I wrote C, A, C and D a letter  
each and received no answer  
I got a few lines from J. M. C.  
[91] Two months ago I dont like