

OCT The
30 1863

Dear friend I make my per-
Drop you a few lines to let
know that I am Sum
this morning I hope I
get along now but
Bauz is not well
I have no appetite to
I am taken Ladnum and
Spirits of turpentine mixed
very 2 hours Bag I send
you my shoes and socks
and shirt with Mr Paris
I want you to have leather
tops put on my shoes take
the cloth of if wash has
made sole of my leather you
Snoop it for paper you
have gut sole I tel can
to make them shoes fit
raise them well you sa
these tops nothing more
I hope those business you are

But the Savior

let me no how
on as giting along

and how the nation
daining and all about

Nothing more only

I remain yours until
Death R C E M J Caland

Let Martha Lady and Sam
and Sam and Leonard

I wrote C A C a letter

when I get better

I will write a letter

Give my love to all
family R C E M J C

Yours