

Janth, 21, 1864

Dear Wife, By the mercy
of god I still live and
in fine health for those days
I am truly thankful and I hope
those few lines may find you and
and family enjoying the same Blessing
of a kind father all is quiet here
We expected a bombardment for
the 3^{last} days but ^{the} yankees didnt understand
Take it as for my part I didnt
care I am old and anyway I dont feel
apprehaid This morning is clear and
warm Well may I want you to send
me a Box by John Ford I told him
to tel you when he would start
back so you could no when to send
it to Harrisburg Well may this
is a lousey place There is 3 or 4
men sitting around me now with
There Shirts off looking for comfort
may send me a Box of pills or 2
and Sum Tobacco and a horn of milk
my clo is all good yet but my jacket

our me^y is all well at present
except Bad cold Standing out
in the rain and win day and night
is a nup to kill a mule
and not half fed at the
a little Sprung bred and a quarter
of a pound of Stinken meat
a day about a nup of bread for
one mule but I think it is
as good as we deserve we ot to
be thankful for that and
not complain it is all for
the best, if I keep my health
I can git along There is no
chance of bying any thing to
eat here when we are at
Wilmington we cold by Sumter
to eat, I dont know whether
we will stay here or no There is
talk of us going to fort Camel
a boyt half a mile from this
with more Mags I remain
Yours til Death R, C, C, M, J, C

Mag write, K, G, G, all the time
of the neighborhood in general
Tell me ^{no} how McGinnis is getting
along and Jim McBlair and
all the folks Tell Maude
for me and all the rest of the
family I can't write to all
of them I haven't got time
Tell them to write to me
Tell Peggy to lay her old pipe
down and write, K, G, G a few lines
I want to know if you got your
shoes for winter Mag and
Ma made them and what they
cost and how your leather held
out and how much you got
I want you to rack your corn
and wheat good, keep it locked
and see it is done don't let your
man lock it if you don't watch
close save your corn and wheat
and take care of your pigs and
cows and so on

Now the last letter I got from
you was dated ~~the~~ the 12 I would
like to get one a week I would like
if you could send me a bottle of lard
and sum ink make up your box
tite make a hoop round the ends.
Start her to plowing as soon as the
ground is dry a map with both horse
to a plow bed up the ground her
knows how plow out close to
the fence I want the fence
fixt, I dont want any one to git
on the colts back Tel her to
keep of it Turn it out in the
field every chance dont keep
it in the stable more than
you can help dont give her
so much corn that is one thing
also this eyes give him salt peter
and sulfer and dont let her
ride him hard nor pite him
or pony git Alf to notice
her as he passes or John call
P Tel John to talk to her a bout
it