

MACK TO NAN

Sunday Aug 14th 64 fairfax va

My Dear Nan again I

Find my self very comeformably seated by the little stand table near my bed to address a letter to you. to day your very kind letter found it way to its anxious water [waiter] (the letter of the 7th and 8) Nan you dont know how much good it does me to get a letter from you and to hear that you are well. I sent a letter to you the 12th but I dont think you have got it to read today for it takes your letters just four days to come here the one I got today was maled the 10th and I got it today. Nan I got a letter today from Em dated the 11th the folks were all well at home. got a letter yesterday from Andy he is at york Hospital P.a. he said his finger was getting better he thought he wood get a furlow to go home. Nan you said the Copperheads were holding meeting to resist the draft. well I hope every Copperhead in the north will be drafted then let them make war if they want to for I dont believe that the north will ever whip the South until northern rebles are killed or be made Shet there mouths for they are the back bone to the rebellion now. and I think they have prolonged the war for the last year. Em rote in her letter that the Copperheads of Woodbridge had set a day to rais a hicory pole at the Town Hose an it had been said that they were going to put butter nut flag on it. Confound the rascals. it makes me mad to think of it. I hop every one of the gang will be drafted and have to come down to Peters Burg and lay in the diches in water and mud up to there rumps and then have to charge on the rebell batteries every day till they all get loyal. and that wood do it. Nan you said you had got the gun sold. I am glad of it for I no that you cood not get along without some money and I dont know when I will get any pay. Nan the dollar you sent me come very acceptable for I have had got out of stamps and most out of tobaco and had spent most all the money that Pap sent to me. but Nan I want you to keep the rest and make use of it for the things that you need (as you said for to get things for our little soldier.) Nan this saying may come true but I hope we will never rais a child to have to live a soldiers life, but I hope (if we are Capable of raising a Child) that we may be luckey enough to rais a little boy or girl and be permitted live together. O how much comefort we will take if we are permitted to meet and live together again. Nan I anticipate Joyous days in the future of living together again. Nan there are a man here in this Hospital by the name of Samuel W Ewing. yesterday there was a letter come to one directed to him I did not break the letter open I sent it back to the P.O. So today my letter from you was sent to him so he cood find me very easy because the letter of my Ward was on my letter and the letter of his ward was not on his. So he brought my letter to me. he is a vermont solier and was born in mariland, but we cood not make out to be any relation. he is a very respectable looking fellow. you no all the Ewings are. Nan I will send you a picture of some bodes little girl. My ward master found it in the pocket of a pair of pants at City Point and gave it to me. it was in an old envelope but I did not now where the man was or wether he was ded or alive so I kep the picture. I will send it to you. Nan it is no use for me to think of trying now to get my discharge for I am getting so much better than I was they wood not think of discharging me, but I dont know but what I am free from being a soldier any how if all the papers are gone they cant keep any of us Hillsdale Boys. I wrote about it in one of my other letters to you. Now I will bring this letter to a close I hope you will get it any how by next Saturday. Nan I often yes very often think of you and wonder what you are doing. Nan I always pray for you and I know that you pray for me. let us be faithful. Nan take good care of your self don't lift any thing heavy nor work to hard. Nan be a good little girl. write soon and often. good by Nan from Mc I will right again this week Mc Nan Ewing

