

JULIA A. CRANDLE TO NAN

May the 17

My Dear

friend your of the 11 caim to hand in due time but I have
negleck to ancer it we are all well and hope that this will find you in Joy the saim grat blassen of
heven

I found a very losum [lonesome] hous when I caim back froum the deapo but I was glad that I had
the plesure of entertaining the boys and hope that it will knot bee long before I may have the
saime privlig again

you said that you cou'd not find enny roumes to rent I am sory for I wanted to live with you for I
do knot think that I shoud feail to bad I am very lonsum and shoud like to see you very much but
as I cannot I must bee content to stay whair I am I wish you wold get your likness teaken and
send it by the returning mail oh I shoud think it so much of [so much of it]

I shall send you a paper with this so you may know the house of this day know [now] knan you
must be shour to rit as sone as you get this and tell me how long you air a goint to stay thair and
you must cum to Cleavun [Cleveland] and see me if you can

you said in your letter that you hop I had sum work but I sory to say that I have knot and thay is
no prospeck of enny the home gards has left thair and sence the draft thair is agrat menny of the
traiters shet up that say that they cant make a liveing and so thay have inlisted I taulk very
stroung of going to hildail to live what do you think of it you k[n]ow that I can draw six dolers a
munth thair

I have had one letter froum Marshall and he said that the father [farther] th[ey] got froum home
the more he mist his home but I rote as chirful letter as I cud

Milly has just cum up to the tabul and once [wants] to know how [who] I am ritting to when I told
hur she wat [want] me to tell ant knan that she sent her a kiss I am making you a coler and you
may look for it the last of this weak I have tryed to get it dun to send with this letter but I cud not
when you rite hone [home] you must give my love to your sisterunlaw it is very plasent day and
evry buddy seams to injoy their self and I am glad that evry boddy is knot like me

I cint rit enny more this time

so good by

this is from your most

eфекurnate fraind

Julia A. Crandle

Note: Mrs. Crandle is quite often spoken of in the correspondence. She was the wife of Marshal Crandal who went out from Hillsdale with the Woodbridge boys. It seems that the Crandles lived or had lived at Cleveland, O., and I believe mother [Nancy] made the trip as far as Cleveland with Mrs. Crandle. They had evidently arrived ahead of the soliders and, I believe, the soldiers stopped at the Crandle home for breakfast. I have heard mother speak of it and the noise the boys made coming up the stairs early in the morning. Judging from remarks made in letter from Woodbridge folks, Mrs. C. had a hard time getting along.

AEE 030531

Note: Marshal was 29 years old when he enlisted is the same Company and Regiment as Mack and the others. He was mustered out on July 28, 1865.

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