

MOLLIE MC CLUNG TO NAN

Jackson

December 15<sup>th</sup> 1861

Miss Nancy Hank

Well Nan I am up at father Hanks Beck got a letter from you last night and you wanted me to write. I thought I would. I was a going to send one some time ago and Beck told me not to send it for she was a looking for you home So I didnt send it. We have a good deal of fun out hear. But I could have a grate deal more if my Jim was heare he has gone for three years but I hear from him about every two weaks. I heard from him last week he is well. He writes the best letters you ever read I bet he went the three months and then he came back you had better think him and I had good times. He is a going a furlough and come back before long. You wodent hardly know him if you was to see him he is sow big and fat it agrees with him to be in camp . he is in summersville VA. now he he is in Levi Stephensons company I am not well I have got a bad coald I am so horse that I cant hardly talk but am coghing better than I was. This is Sunday morning Beck is a getting dinner so we can go to meting this after noon up to the Rice home (the church you know) the preacher is the pretest little fellow you ever saw and a yong man at that. I am a going to school now. The teachers names is Corne (Cob) he is good looking and a yong man and is a good techer. Mery Kinnison and Mary Miller comes and we have all the fun in the world. thear is about 34 comes thear is a good many big scholars come. Fread is a going to go to war. He is a going to go in the Band if he does go he has got his name down but he sayes he ant sworn in but I believe he has. Bob School comences to morrow morning at the dimond Furnace Beck came and read this and she kiss me doent you believe we have the most fun why doent you come home. Beck is so sleepy that she cant hardly see. I waked her up to soon when I come up she was in bead. I doent know who makes her so sleepy for Bob didnt come home till daylight this morning. John Poor goes to see Mary Kinnison now he was hear last Sunday night oald Aron broak his leg last Sunday weak between the ankel and the knee he is a getting better now he was a going to meeting and fell over the fence. Nan dinner is pretineer ready and I guess I will close beck sayes for me to hurry Nan doant let any person see this letter for I was in a hurry and didnt spell all my words right. So write to me as soon as you get this and doant fail to do so  
So good bye for this time

I remain your truly

Molie Mclung

Write soon and tell me every thing about your boys

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Note: This letter was written after Nancy had come to Michigan, and was addressed to Miss Nancy A. Hank, Morgansville, Hillsdale Co. Michigan.

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Note: Mary McClung went by the nickname Mollie. I have not been able to determine James McClung's military assignment. Levi Stephenson was Captain of Company K, Ohio 36<sup>th</sup> Infantry, formed in August, 1861, but there is no McClung on its roster. It may be that Mollie and Jim were not yet married, and McClung was her birth name.