

WILLIAM H. ARTHUR TO MACK

Sunday morning
March 16th 1862

Dear Sir this

Fine Sabath morning I take my pen in hand to Drop you A few lines to let you know that I received your kind letter Some two weeks A go which gave me great pleasure to know that you was all well we are well at present hoping that When these few Lines comes to hand they may find you in good health the rest of the friends are Well so far as I know there has been Some few deaths here this winter I Was it [at] aburian this Day two Weeks Ago by the Name of Elizabeth lego She Departed from this world and Went to A world of peace where Sickness sorrow pain and death are felt and feard nomore and Troupels can never come Where We must all sooner or later Stand Before the Judge in that great Day I Will give you A brief sketch of the winter here We have had but little snow here this winter it has rained six days out of A week and some on the seventh that's they way it has been all winter it was raining some yesterday but it is spiting snow to day Well Henry I Will not weary your mind A reding A long lettr for I have nothing of much

Turn over

Importants to Day only We have a Big Meting going On at Franklin valley I Wish you Was here to day then we could take A fire Side chat then I could tell you all about things better than I can Wright them to you with pen and ink Then I could tell you something about the prety girls in Jackson I must stop for fear I Will till [tell] you a story

So nothing more

Wright soon fail

Not

Your truly

Wm H Arthur

To Henry Ewings

Note: This letter was posted at Oak Hill, O., Mar. 18, and addressed to
Mr Henry Ewings
Cambria Mills P O
Hills Dail

Michigan