

LIB EWING TO MACK

Jan 8th 1865

Dear Brother Mc

good morning if you are up but i think it is rather early for any body to be up litle Henry Mc woke up and i thought it was about day light so i piled out and the hateful old clock had stoped so i thought i would write a while if my (beastly) old pen would mark at all, we are all well hoping these few lines will find you improving fast, it seams hard for you to loos your eye but if you can get back home with one eye i expect you will be thankfull as there is So many that never returned Stephen Phitsimons died the 3rd and Willy brought his body home his funeral wil be preached at the Church to day he died at Livingston and leaves afamily of little Children as Hank has to Start back monday i thought i would Send a line along although if he stops as he calculates to he can tell you every thing beter than i can write Curtis has been Sawing wood in Leas falow he has sawed 2 days for Bes and now he is going to Saw for pap and lea Mc i dont think you can read this at all So i wont write much more now and get me Some new pens the first chance there one fire has burnt up and it is as dark as ever and i dont know but it would be policy to cover it up and go back to bed, we have pleasant stedy cold weather hear now but the Slaying is whiped but the ground is Smooth and is good Wagoning there i must take the baby up and write Some Seays he who are you writing to i told him to Mc Says he i dont have any thing too write So i will have to Stop and get breakfast, hoping these few lines will find you well and in good Spirits if i knew that you was in want of any thing i would Send it to you pap Sent Some money to you about one week a goe and Sent Nan Some

this from your afectionate sister (lib) to Mc

i Sea in the paper that the prisoners are all agoing to be exchanged imediatly Oh if only Com has lived through Staford Son is home the rebs Starved him nearly to death all they had to eat was corn meal ground up Cob and all, it is geting lite in the east

So good by

Demascus, Demagorgical, Buckly

Mc

from old friend

i hardly know how to direct as you have So many names

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Note: This letter was addressed to father at Jarvis Hospital, but I believe it was carried there and delivered by aunt Lib's brother Henry (Hank) Smith, as the envelope bears no postmark.

AEE 022431

Note: Lib was right! Her pen needed replacement. The writing is very dim and difficult to read.

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