

LIB EWING CHERINGTON TO MACK

June 20th /65

Dear Brother Mc. your pap and mother wants me to answer your leter of the 15th that came to hand last night. how glad we all was to get it but its a skandelious shame that you hadent got your discharge. we have ben looking for you and Nan every day, and thought you had wrote and we hadent got the leter. but I hope you wont be there to get this the re[l]atives are all as well as comon i never had as poor health as i have had this sumer i am doctoring with a doctor from Colewater and i am worse now than when i comensed to thake the medison, perhaps made worse so as to get beter i hope so my lungs troubles me so. the children is well pap is plowing corn in the Lewis field Lea is plowing your orchard for sumer fallow as it wasent fit for corn Leas orchard was planted last and i guess every hill come up it is large enough to work, as you didnt get home in time to help plant corn i hope you will be hear i time to eat rosenears [roasting ears] it is so provoking they keep you for nothing Anda al Hank and Hank Smith was well the 15th DC wasent very well but beter than he had ben they didnt know exactly when they would get home. i guess you have heard that Commodore has got home. he is full of funn, and looks like old Com yet i hope how soon the rest of you boys will get home

Will and Eliza had a sad time to pass through there baby took sick one week ago las fryday evening and died on Monday was buried one week ago to day they came up Saturday afternoon stayed untill Monday they are lonesome and dreded to go back home, but of course the baby is beter off, but we can help but mourn our loos [loss] all though it be its gain.

now i will close and send this down to Besses her clay to take to the office

we have a beter prospect for a good wheat crop this year than we have had since we was maried this from lib to Mc i hope you will be released before this reaches you