

NAN TO MACK

{Mc I still remember}
{the my truw friend}
{and expect to while}
{I live and let us be}
{faithful to our deaths}

Nov 27 64 Jackson C H

My Dear and Loved Companion I seat my self this Sabath morning to pen a few lines to you in answer to yours of the 18tent inst which I received last night and glad to say found me and baby well Mc you said that you were not well I am aulways so sory to hear that you are not well fore I know that you have a hard time sick or well but Mc don't get out of hart try and pass of time as well as you can and I do hope you will not haft to stay there three years you said that you thought the 9th corps would leave that army well if you can get in eney better place I hope you may leave there but I hope you wont get in a worse place fore I think that is one of the unlucky places Mc you said that if I need money to borrow some well Mc I don't need eney as fore my self but I expect you need some and I will send you some more and see if you will get it as fore clothes fore me and the baby we have enough to do us this winter verry comfortable so dont worry eney about us fore we will get along all right I only wish that you were as well fixed as we are fore being comfortable. Mc I take good care of the baby and feed him lots and make him grow big yes I will take care of him if there is nothing els done he is a good baby all he wants is enough to eat and keep his little but kept dry Mc I am going to get his picture as soon as I can to send to you for I know you want to seee what the little fellow looks like our folks are well but Father he has not bin well fore a day or to he has the diseas of the hart that has been troubling him fore a day or too John Mcclurs folks Susann Cherington and Beck and Stewart have bin here to day but they are all gon now and we are having quite a calm after the storm Susann told me that Jorden Radabaugh was at catherins and he is going to stay with her this winter she said that one of Arthers boys was at home I guess it is Sailas [Silas] fore Mrs Arthur told me that his time would be out this fall we have verry rainy bad weather here now Oh Mc how I dread fore cold winter to come I dont dread it as fore my self but fore the soulders that are exposed to it storms Mc I wanted to send you a box but if you leave there I supose I will haft to wait a while longer tell me when you answer this if you could get it if you stay thre Mc I am sorry that you did not get the money and stamps that I sent you Well it is allmost dark and I will haft to stop Mc I wish I knew what you was doing now some way or other I feel just like you are sick but I often such fancies in my mind when there is nothing of it so I will stop fore to night hoping and trusting in god for your safty so I will kiss you good night but not as I used to when we were together Nan Mc Ewing

Monday evening 28 well Mc tuter has gone to sleep and I have put the little stink in bed and I have seated my self to right to my fare away companion but though you are fare away you are never forgotten by one that promises to ever love and remember you yes I am ever thinking of you and of the danger and hardship you have to pass through but I cant help it or I would willingly do it Mc I have nothing of importance to right but as I have said before I will right if I right the same thing evry time Mc I tould you in that letter that I sent the money in that you said you did not get that I had got ten dollars of my cloak money I have some of it yet Mc when you get out of money dont be afraid to tell me fore when I have money I want you to have money to fore I know you nead money by you all the time and I might send you a little once in a while. John and Cabe are down to becks to night they enjoy them selves good among the yong folks John is missing evry other Sunday night but cabe is allways at home he says he will wait till John gets through before he comences to go with the girls Mother will start to Steubenville Wenesday if the weather is fit father is going to galipolis with her I will be lonesom while she is gon fore the boys will be going to school but it will be

nothing strange fore me to be lonesom fore I am jenerly lonesom I dont care how meney there is around me but if the time ever come fore you to come home then I think I will not be lonesom eney more

Well I must stop again this is such big paper that it takes me solong to get over it so I will bid you good night again. I wish you were here to go to bed with us wouldent we sleep good together all three of us

Tuesday morning all well this morning Mc I believe that I cant think of anney thing to this up with John sends you some postage stamps you said that you had sould hour wach well that was a very good idea if it woiulent run for they are poor property without they keep time it is still warm and cloudy looks like rain I rote to Bess to know if she knew eney thing from the town fore me but have not no anser yet but if I do I supose I can draw one dollar for Peter and four for my self which will be five dolers a month that would keep us in clothes and pay my righting expenses very snugly well I will bring this long letter to a close it is long but not of mutch importance I hope it will find you and D C well dont get out of hart but trust god for safty boath of you for its him alone that can sheild you so remember me in all your preyers and I will remember you and ask god for your protection and fore your safe return this I do each day. So good by from your trew wife Nan to her mutch loved Mc Ewing

Mc I did find what you rote to me inside the envelop well I love you and the baby does to there is four babys about the age of ours in the neighborhood mother has seen them all she says ours is the best looking one of the bunch so good by again

Note: In foregoing letter mother referred to certain persons the future reader may be unable to place without an explanation.

John McClure was son-in-law of Margaret Hank Cherington, mother's half sister.

Susan Cherington was also mother's half sister, the wife of Jefferson Cherington.

Beck was likely her own sister Rebecca.

Stewart was Margaret Cherington's son and mother's newphew, a brother of Mrs. John McClure.

Jordan Radabaugh was a first cousin of father's. Silas Arthur was also a first cousin of father's. John and Caleb were her brothers at home.