

MACK TO NAN

Sunday morning

March 5 1865

My Dear Nan this morning finds me in the enjoyment of tolerable good health, still earnestly hoping that good health and sperits attend you and Our little Boy baby. Yesterday I received your kind letter dated Feb 27<sup>th</sup>. You said you was not very well. I hope your are well now and hartly. --this is a clear and warm and beautiful morning. I wish I was at home with you and little Boy today. how pleasant it wold be.

When ever the weather clears up warm and nice I cant hardly stand it to be pened up here in the Hospl. When I look out it is so pleasant. I want to be out at work or at some imployment. But when it is raining or snowing and is disagreeable out doors I cant be better contented there is not a bit of snow here now. it is quite muddy. there has been considerable rain the past week. Now the last letter I got from Andy. He was well. he said that Alvin had been reported to the Reg.t. he was at Camp paroll in Mary . And[y] had not learned any of the particulars about him only that he was parolled. I hope ere you get this you will get a letter from All. I have not had any letter from Lydia and Mr Abbott since I last wrote to you. I guess the folks at home have forgotten me. I hant had the scratch of a pen from Mich since I have been here.

I have wrote 3 letter to Pa one to John one to Jo and Charlotte and one to lea and Lib. I think I wont write many more till I get an answer. I think some of them might write once a month anyhow. The last letter I got from home was dated the 28<sup>th</sup> of Jan. I got it before I left Baltimore. I hant heard from T.C. Radabaugh since he left Chester.

Nan I hant anything of interest to write today. if I was at home I could be at home with you. I could think of plenty to talk about. could not tell it all in one day, or in one week.

now it is most time I was getting diner. I will soon close this letter. you must excuse it for being short and disenteresing. I will try and do better next time. Some time I can write a lot better than other times. I will write in a day or two again. I hope this will find you all well, and in good sperits.

Nan there is a perfect jangle in the ward this morning. some of the Boys refused to cary some bed steads out of the ward aday or two ago. the ward master reported them to the Dr. so the Dr is holding his inquest over them. I refused to do the same thing and did not do it but, I guess that he did not report me. I think he under stands me rather well. the ward master is a Citizen, and you know some soldiers wont be rode by Citizens. now write soon. pray for me and I will pray for you and my self. Write soon no more for the present good by. Your true companion Mc Nan, and baby