

The letter is at the end of the paper. I am not sure what time I wrote it. I am not sure what time I wrote it. I am not sure what time I wrote it.

These "Copperheads" at home what fate do they deserve? Hanging is too good for them I cannot find any punishment bad enough for them. They are worse than Southern traitors. Perhaps you will think I am almost too hard, but I have heard them talk and know of some of their actions. Perhaps they will receive their pay. I will not talk any more about war for I shall get ~~periton~~ and do something.

Our folks were well when I came away, I am thinking of attending a soldier's funeral this afternoon there has a great many soldiers died and been brought home around about the country. I attended a funeral a week ago last Sabbath of a Soldier, his wife was nearly crazy. I must close now. Keep up good courage. I can sympathize with you Mary. Write soon

I will write to Sidney soon from your Cousin
 Mary
 I am not sure what time I wrote it.

Oct 11. 1865.

I read your letter last Friday and will take the earliest opportunity to answer it. I have commenced my letter at Giza but I am not there I am at Heidelberg on a visit to Mrs. Bly. I am very lonely indeed. I believe I grow more so all the while. I miss William more the longer he is gone. so will you Mary find it so.

But do not give up, keep up good spirits, and try and get your health while he is gone so when he comes home you may enjoy yourself and he will be so much more happy too. The certainty will not be put to field duty if he is not able he will have to guard some point, and perhaps transferred to the Drilled Coop.

Now do not worry any more than you can help this war is not always going to last I think it will soon be over. I would stay there a while it will be better for your health, a change of scene is good for you. If you go right back to S - you will brood

I don't know how long it will take to get back. He has not yet returned to the army. I don't know how long it will take to get back. He has not yet returned to the army.

our your trouble and cannot gain strength
yet acquainted and keep your mind quiet
for your husband feels badly now, and how
much worse he will feel if you worry
yourself sick. Now we have had trouble
since I wrote you last. Arthur is through
with his soldiering, poor boy, he died
in Kentucky in a hospital, away from
all his friends the Doctor was 300 miles
from him, how he must have suffered
for care, his disease was "Typhoid fever." We
had a letter from the "Nurse" he said
he never complained at all, nor was any
trouble but bore all his suffering without
complaining any. William is very lonely
without him, he said he was loved by
the whole Company, and all the Officers
and was respected by every one who knew
him. He was a young man of most
excellent principles, he would never touch
Liquor on any occasion, or play Cards or
Swear an oath, or any such habits. Oh! how
we miss him, to Arthur his death is
a hard blow, it wears on her health.
Dear Brother, he lies beneath the soil of a
Sister State where the tear of affection

cannot be shed over his grave by those who
loved him, and no stone marks his resting
place, yet to one no passer by can go by it
without stopping to pay a tribute to him
No! one cannot pass the grave of a Soldier
without a heart swelling with emotions
of gratitude and respect. He died for the
noblest cause under Heaven, Freedom.
Oh! how I wish I could do something to
grasp our beloved Country from the hands
of traitors, vile, crawling, Obsequists of the
Slave power, all they want is to tear our
land asunder and bring us under their
power, and to serve their own foul ends.
Heaven forbid that such a state of things
ever comes, I will give every friend I had
first and go myself, for which is the case
what we are? And where shall we be? We
once the people of Free, Proud America.
Under those Southern Tyrants, the very thought
makes my blood boil. Now I am all
awake about this war, I read about it and
follow it up in its proceedings, it is going
in our favor, and the right finally will
prevail. The traitors have been as Barabaras
we ought to show them no mercy.

It seems as if enough blood had been shed now and enough lives been sacrificed to have been done long ago, yet it may last two years longer, and how many will yet perish, it is awful so much slaughter, and it seems all to no purpose.

I received a letter from Mother she wrote for me to come home they are all well. Pa is making

sugar, wont you stop in and have some? This letter has been scratched off in about five minutes. I have written two before and have got two more to write yet to night. Here is

Williams picture I wished to send you one in citizens dress for they look much better but we have none now, he would not have on his sash or sword. I must close now write soon. My love to Henry and Aunt and Unell. I should like to see you all. good bye
from cousin
Minnie

Pirogna March. 4th 1863

Dear Cousin Mary!

I received your letter some time since, and will now try and answer it. I have been to Madison for four weeks and have written to no one. The Doctor was there and left for Pikesburg before I came home. Madison is the capitol of Wisconsin and a very beautiful city it is ^{set} with its young forests intersper, all over the city grounds, I enjoyed myself very much my whole time was taken up. I went to the Theater to lectures to Church and rode out and visited every place

of importance, the city is
surrounded by four lakes right
around it, and four little
farther away, they look very
beautiful indeed. I came
home last Tuesday we came
to Prairie Duchien, and old
town settled by the French
a great many years ago.
there is where General Taylors
head quarters were during
the Black Hawk war, it is quite
a sight. Our school commences
again on Wednesday I am
going to attend. I wish you
were here to go with me,
I have not been home in
three months, nor seen
Mother, Arthur has gone
to war is south now with
the Doctor. Our folks feel

very badly indeed about
his going, his health is not
good I recieved a letter
from William, Friday he
said Arthur had pain in
his lungs, and was suffering
from a severe cold. I hope
he will be spared, but it
seems as if we never should
see him again, and I feel
so lonely now I know they
have gone south, it did
not seem so bad when
I knew they were in the
state. I am afraid William
will get sick in that hot
climate. O! what a terrible
thing this war is, and when
will it be done, it seems
as if it was no nearer finished
than it was a year ago

U. S. A. Hospital For
Jan 3rd 1863

Carrin Mary

I recd your letter
yesterday written the 21st
of Dec 1862: But I find
that I have to date mine
1863 and how strange it
sounds but nevertheless it
is true how fast time
does fly: I also recd two
letters besides yours one
from home and one
from my friend Charlie
Fox: They were the first
letters that I have recd
since I came here
and I have been here

Over two weeks I
had begun to think that
I had no friends at home
but I was mistaken when
I received your long letter
you said that John had
been exchanged I did not
know that he had been
taken prisoner, where and
when was he taken?

I was sorry to hear that
Warren Reed was sick he
will find it very difficult
from what he would if
he was at home:

I am getting along as
well as can be expected
but I do not think that
I shall be fit for

the field in a long
time if I ever am
I was examined day
before yesterday and

the Dr said that one
of my lungs was
growing fast to my
side and that was what
caused the pain there
he says that can not
give me any medicine
that will do me any
good: ~~God~~

I should like very
much to have been at
home to spend the
holidays but as it was
my business was such that
I could not leave:

They all leaving home
to day and I shall have
to close for they have
had the window out
and it is rather cold:
Good bye for Christmas

Write soon and always
Cassius Bell



No.



Mrs Mary S. P. 5
Stuyvesant
Brooklyn
N.Y.

In this I send a picture of myself and husband
I will tell you what they say about this but
they think mine looks well as well as I do
but think Thomas does not flatter him
in the least he looks very cross in this
which is not natural, ask Uncle Thomas
if he thinks this picture looks like the
little black witch he saw at Katch's
I can remember how he looked as though
it were but yesterday I do not know of
any thing more, my husband sends his love
to his dear relatives joining me with an
invitation to come on I see your new
nephew and cousin I remain your loving cousin

-Till

Horne Sunday

March 1st 1863

Dear Cousin Mary

It is with pleasure I sent
myself to answer your letter of last month. I
had waited long for a letter from there but
received none and had almost given up
looking for one. when I did not expect one
I received yours was pleased to hear you were
all well, yours found me in good health
my husband also. I have been married
one year the 16th of Feb. and I have never
seen the day that I was sorry. I had chang-
ed my name. Perhaps you would like
to know of the increase of my family (no
babies). but I have got. two canaries
birds both beautiful singers two cats
one dog the prettiest little thing most
you ever saw he is no larger than one

of my cats and a Parrot but the Parrot I know he is no better to go and I let mother keep it until she gets tired of it. so you see by this I am quite a hand for pets. they tell me a baby would not be so much trouble as these but I do not believe it for as I want to go now I have only to take my dog with me turn the cats out of doors shut up the birds and start. which is quite often I assure you

You spoke of being selfish in regard to Gordon and received no answer to those whom you do not wish to go to war. Mary I must plead guilty too for I have many near and dear friend whom I should ~~not~~ feel very much for, but there is one still nearer to me, that I would willingly lay my life down to save his was it ~~not~~ asked of me, think you, I am not selfish when I cling to my husband for fear he will enter the army

I know he is no better to go and lay his life down for his country than other men, but we are all selfish mortals and cling to those we love best there is some talk of a draft here but may God forbid, Gylbil has got a dog baby born the middle of Jan she is quite smart she wrote me for I have not been there since the baby was born. You said you had written you must not think it strange for she wrote to Father that he had received no letters from home since he was in hampton roads and that was a long time ago so I do not think he has received yours he wrote to me he wished he was a dog in some good family so that he could lay around the fire and warm his shins and ~~take his rest~~ ^{poor dog I wish he were}

was omitted we had a nice time I thank
you for your compliments in my last letter
and I think if the young men could
be made to believe it - I should not
look for attention. I thought our Cousin Gabbie
Case left here yesterday she came here Monday
we had a good visit. Necker people are all
as well as usual well that I don't know
as I have any more to write and if
I had I have no time to write - it for
I want to write another letter and I
am in such a hurry so hoping to hear from
you soon and begging you to excuse all mistakes
I will bid you adieu with good wishes
and many kisses
Kate

P.S.

my love to Gust

War of Peace - 1863?

Conesville April 4th

Ever Remembered
your letter was duly received and read
with no less interest than the former ones
we are all as well as usual and hope this
will find you enjoying the same great
blessing for truly it is a blessing which
none can realize until deprived of it -
I was very sorry to hear that your health
was so poor this winter and sincerely hope
it is better it is very sadly this winter
one of our Millers sons a young man is very
sick I called to see him to day I would

and I would not be surprised if he
did not live a week they call his
complaint the arthritic rheumatism I saw
his limb to day from his knee down it
looks as if it was rotten they have
lanced it a number of times you can
form no idea how it looks Johnny was
a good boy and will be missed sadly
I attended a funeral the other day of
a young lady she died of the consumption
Charley Hunter was charmed about three weeks
ago in the Pearl river they have not
found him yet and their sad news for
his wife she was to our house the week
before she making calculations about
keeping house Charley had been promoted
to Captain and intended to resign soon
Oh mate how soon our brightest hopes are
are blasted I know that by sad experience
it seems sometimes as if there is no such
thing as friendship we may think to day

we have a friend tomorrow they prove
a bitter enemy but mate they are not
all so I have some warm friend and
mate I never would betray them on
word or thought though I gain enemies
by it I value Friendship to much a
soldier's friend has been home on furlough
he left our house this morning he looked
very sober oh how I pitied him,
Now mate for that little school teacher
I shant tell you his name this time
he is mad at me I believe although he
went down it he is either mad or wants
to try my disposition but mate he may
try to his sorrow it worked so funny
I wish I could tell you you would
laugh I will bet he is going with another
girl and I have cut around a little
with another little teacher I will write
you when I find out what he means I
went to a party the other night about
three miles from home just the aristocracy

to be separated from him. O. Mary I do wish
you could read his letters. I do think they
are the best ones I ever heard in my life.
Now you think I am Partial, but I know
you would say they were excellent. He
wrote very long ones, and they are very
descriptive of everything that meets his
eye, I would only write like him. I would
give any thing in the world that I had
to give you. I had to one of one very near
to you Mary, I know how to sympathize with
you, and do deeply, but we must not let
it injure our health, for that would be
sorrow. O. Cousin I should like to see you
very much, I hope he may be spared to
you Mary, and he will if it is for the
best. I have heard that I was a going to
have a new Cousin by the name of "Case"
this some time, you have spoken of him
to me a good many times, but did not
tell his name, well; Case is a fine name
but I do not know who it is if that is his
name. I must close, now Mary get what
I told you to, something to brace you up.
from your Cousin
Marion

Home April 28. 1863

Dear Cousin Mary!

I have seated myself this beautiful
sabbath day to answer your welcome letter.
I was very glad to hear from you indeed but
very sorry to hear of your ill health.
you must not confine yourself so closely
to your work, but enjoy the fresh air as much
as you can. If you were here I could ease
you up I know I could. I hate to have
you go to those Doctors for fear they will
make you sick. I am afraid it is your
Lungs. Your symptoms show it. I will
prescribe for you, I have known the
Doctor to cure several just like you,
get the extract of Tar and Wild Cherry
and make you a Syrup of it, and get
some tincture of Iron and take twelve
or fifteen drops a day three times just
before eating, this last will strengthen
you right up and make you have a
good deal more blood, it is excellent for
one when they are weak and run down

if you go to Buffalo be sure and get you
some dont fail. I have it and take it and
would send you some if I could.
The best thing in the world for you would
be to take a journey, you ought not to
stick so closely to your work for ^{what} is life
worth without health. I know you will
make a world of exercise, but you will
go into your grave if you do as you are
doing. So you must be a good girl and
mind what I tell you, if you would come
here for a while you would get well, it is
such a healthy country and I could cure
you up, I have got to be quite a Physician
myself.

It is one of the most beautiful days
I have seen in a long time. I wish you
were here, we would wander down the
banks of the River, you would enjoy it
following it in its crooked course, and
to climb some of these "bluffs," yet we
would hardly climb them now for they
are smelt all on fire, they very beautiful
when they are burning, the fire throwing
its forked tongues in every direction, and

making such a pretty time of light.
Last evening I went out to contemplate
Nature in her repose, O! how magnificently
beautiful she appeared to me in her night
dress, the blue dome above was thickly
studded with stars that peeped eyes of
the upper day, and the young Moon
was going her course all unreminded
too of the deadly strife of the Nation for
existence. Then too the bluffs looked so
finely on fire, that I could not help
thinking how good that Being who made
all these lovely sights for our comfort.
I believe I am growing to love Nature
more and more every day I live, to see
her beauties more vividly as I grow older.
Yet I am often very sad when viewing
these things, to think of this War, and
see it no nearer to a close now than
a year ago, it makes my heart ache
for it is brought nearer home when
our dearest friends are in it. It is very hard
to give up a dear brother, but harder still to
give one nearer, I did not know how essential
he was to my happiness, till I was called to

Circle Hill May 4th 1862.

My Dear Friend Mary.

Your last kind favor of March 19th I received in due time, and I take this, the first opportunity that presents itself to answer it, I do not feel much like writing though, for I am somewhat tired, tonight, so do not anticipate an interesting letter, for I know you will be disappointed. We have had a very, very, pleasant spring, yesterday and today it has rained some and given a fresh look to every thing. My health is very good this spring, and I sincerely hope it may be so through the summer. I have not taken a school yet, and do not know but I shall spend the summer at home. I certainly should if I could stand it to do housework, for we are going to make cheese, and Mother will need me. She has been very sick with Diphtheria but is nearly well again, she has had the inflammation in the eyes too, and they are somewhat weak yet. Now I must tell you about an excursion I took last week. Well to proceed, Last Thursday morning Helen Jackson, Marion and I went out to Pirougas on horseback had a very pleasant ride indeed. The other girls were going to stay a week or more so they sent their horses back home, but as I only intended to stay three days, I kept mine there. We had a pleasant visit and I came home

sunday. I got ready to come Saturday but it rained so that I was obliged to stay until Sunday morning. I had a very pleasant ride home, by the way I have horseback riding steady and think I am doing branch, to ride 16 miles without getting off my horse. There is going to be an exhebetion at Kirigpa in two weeks. come up and we will go out. and have a fine ride.

Now says, Tell Mrs Fuller that she would like to write to her very much, but she thinks it such a task to write a letter that she does not write very often to any one. then she must write to Jerry occasionally, but she will write to her as soon as she can. I recieved a letter from my brother last Friday. he was well as usual, said they were all ready for a move but the roads were not in a passable condition. It is nearly two years since he enlisted. O may He who rules over all, guard and protect him until the close of this horrid rebellion. All we can do is, to hope and pray that our own loved ones may not fall a prey to this awful war. There are a good many here who have been discharged, some have come home to die, while others may regain their health. I expect to spend the summer at home, still I may, possibly, teach. I have no news of interest to write you so please accept this (poor excuse for a letter) and write my soon to your loving friend

Eliza D Sumner

of our best men are taken from society, whom
they are needed so much at home, but too so
it takes the best blood to save our country.

I hope it is nearly through it seems to like it now if
things go along as they have done for a few weeks. Oh!
how happy will we all be, yet how many hearts will
bleed with to bursting.

It is now near sunset on the
eleventh day of August, there is a calm, a hush in
the air as if Nature had folded her busy hands to
return thanks for mercies past, and gather strength
for future labor, a beautiful time to sit down to
write to absent loved ones. Mary I have been sick
for a time past, I found it hard to have the
Doctor, I had to send eighteen miles for a doctor
for there was none nearer that I would have
I had Congestion of the Lungs, I tell you it is a
very painful disease I never want it again, I am
getting better quite fast. I missed my husband's
gentle care, and found with him gone it
was not like being sick with him at home.
Well Mary I congratulate you very much on
your new found happiness, and I hope he will
prove to be all your young affections hope
and picture him. Tell him for me that I shall
call him a good cousin if he puts his foot down
that you must stop that ugly trade that
has killed its thousands, and takes you too,
a good Physician and see what ails you.
Mary go and see Milton Potter, don't let
those around there. You have no right
to neglect your health, and now as you
are married there is a far greater need of
your health being good, for it concerns your

husband's happiness, which of course is very dear
to you. I am a going to scold some. I have been
provoked every time I thought of your close
confining trade. Mary you had better work for
some one who had not too much to do, at four
shillings a week, you would have been better
off. But go right to work taking tonics and
purgative medicines, take exercise and you may
get better. I believe if I were there I could
cure you in three months as sound as a dollar.
Oh! I hope it is not Consumption nor do I really
think it is, perhaps it is Liver complaint
that is attended with pain in the right side
and I believe you said you had that. So ride
over to Coalville and see Dr Potter he will
help you if there is a single chance for
you. Mary mind, if I only see that husband
of yours I'll bet we would fix it up, there is
no time to lose, delays are fatal, often
we be up and doing while there is hope, you
have a great deal to live for now. There is not
this quite a lecture but I mean it, if I were
there I would put you off within six hours,
I think you are really in them in the wrong
to sit still waiting for time to tell the
story.
The Doctor is sick down at Vicksburg and
so is Arthur will chill fever, it seems as if I
should fly. I have not heard from them in two
weeks, I do not know as they are alive now, Oh!
what anguishing suspense. I wish William
was at home it seems as if I could not
endure it, sick way down there alone in
that hot sickly country. Poor boys they have to
suffer.

I did not mean to write to Francis, that I had heard of him, over a year ago
I did not know as I had on the word over, I meant nearly a year, it is a year now
a few days, I heard of him and you order Mary Potter to go and see Milton Potter

if you come out before I
 commence teaching, but
 disappointments must come
 you inquire about my
 teaching, I intend, if I
 can get a good school
 and nothing happens to
 teach. Thank you very kindly,
 dear sister for your wishes
 in my behalf but it
 seems to me you are
 getting in some pretty
 big ideas about Dons. leave
 Am enjoying myself finely
 since I came down here
 have attended singing school
 every evening for the past
 week. Except last evening
 so don't feel very well
 just I need a little rest
 you will have to excuse me
 for this time as I have
 but a little more paper
 and must write a little to

Did. Receipt -
 some of my
 done small
 give the rest
 of it to some
 of the best
 thinking girls
 in town
 while soon
 so that
 I can
 receive a
 letter before
 I leave home
 Mrs. A. Good
 Done
 Schoague C. N.
 10th Sept 1863
 My Dear Sister

As I have
 no companion to cease to
 write letters for me I
 will have to resort to
 it myself, but even if
 I had one I do not
 think I would cease
 for two or three weeks
 in order to have a
 letter written when it
 takes but half an hour
 to do it, myself. I
 have had some thoughts
 for the past two weeks
 of marrying and
 settling down in life

but when I received your letter it put me off the notion of it. So think after I got married if I wished to do anything I must wait two or three weeks for my wife to do it and then at last have to do it myself. So I content myself again by preferring a single life. You will see by the commencement of this letter that I am now in Schoharie. I came down two weeks ago. I had intended to go back to Leonesville this week but as the National Guards of the county are called out for military drill and inspection, the 20th of this month. I guess I will remain until after

that, as we intend to have a little fun here in Sept. to see the "Greenhorns" train. Griff belongs to them so I expect he will be down. Griff forwarded your letter to me so that I received it Friday. I began to feel worried about you, thinking perhaps that your health had declined so that you were unable to write, so you may imagine my ~~happiness~~ happiness when reading your letter. Thank you for those photos. They are just what I have been long wishing for. I think they look very well indeed. I suppose I will have to give up looking for you this fall, but I was anticipating a good time

miss and hands for
Claratic Bont Pitt
Excuse me I have
not asked for the baby
did it like to ride
on the rails!

Tell Mite you
must excuse me from
writing more to night
for tomorrow is Monday
and in most well
regulated families I believe
there is a heap of
work to be done
do write soon so I
shall know if I get
them all safe and
tell me what people
say about me

Love from all to all
Love friend
Lucina

Lucina Reed
Plymouthville
R. York

Home sandy 13th 1863

Dear May
How do
you do, to night and
how do you like your
new home

Oh Mite

you dont know how
strange it seems, to think
of you, any down there

I was so glad
to hear from you, and
I hope you will have
a very pleasant time
I expect to when I go
to see my husband's
folks

Mother left me
last Friday so I am
"Monarch of all I
survey" I am getting

along nicely with the
work. In fact I am
a model housekeeper.
If you dont believe
it, (call and see) But
my good love should
dont relish the idea
much. She sick all
all better. R. Smith
is very sick with diphtheria.
Bellie is better. She
was to church.

The school opened
very well over 40 students.
I dont know much
news. Mrs. Patten is
with me, making me
some dress. She Paund's
love to you. I had
a fine stove, lost
week, riding after
my colts. It was found

with the first ride.
Dont you stick things
look favorable?

Harren is around
as usual. He went to
see Shier last Sunday
night in good style.
I enclose my picture
to you. I hope you
will like it. If you
dont I will exchange
with you and get
some standing.

Want you get
me some good flocking
goats picture and to
me. I have not
seen your Mother.

I suppose Louisa is
anticipating a fine time
in their new home
(Mr. Groves). It will be

Septth
16 1863

Dear Brother
with pleasure I
sit down to answer your
letter I received a short
time ago and was glad to
hear you was enjoying
yourself better than you
had for some time past
we are all well and have
been since you last heard
from me you did not say
any thing about your wound
whether it was well or not
I think it must make you
greedy for ribs to have yours
broken your getting more soon
after so I see I will have
to give up your coming
out to see me after all I
have thought you would

perhaps get here some time
as you have been further
from home than any of the
rest of the family if you
get your discharge you must
let me know where you are
a going to settle and what
you are doing or whether you
are a cripple or not and if
you have been home with your
lady I was glad to hear
good news from Jib that
it was not as I thought it
was I am much pleased with
the picture you sent me I
wished you had sent yours
with it our baby is a fat
vice one we call him
George Lewis the rest of the
children grow Alja talk of
you often I have not much
news so I will close for

the present you must
write and I will answer
as often as I can it is
quite a job for me
to write I have so much
to do

my love to all from
Amanda to Sidney and
lady good by



wished to know if you
 had received your Magazine
 she enquired for it at the
 office and they said that
 they had sent it to you.
 I expect your Mother and
 Mrs B. Warner here tomorrow.
 I attended the Sing. at Ashman
 by this week went to the
 and came home last night.
 The Strickersville people some of
 mine went to the Plains
 Charles was with a
 splendid time. Sharley and
 Nellie Woodford. Dell and
 Ettie Reed. Edward Woodruff,
 myself and ~~one~~ enjoyed
 it very much indeed.
 Luena has gone East on
 a visit at her father's home
 she went yesterday. she will
 probably remain six or eight
 weeks. Berry is waiting to
 take his to the O.C. tomorrow
 a most clever, but relative
 to that brother of yours. I
 should like his picture very
 much indeed. and if you
 will get it and send it
 to me. I will be

in great haste
 and I will
 be more particular - I
 say I better
 write another
 about Adair.
 I will expect
 to hear from
 you soon.
 Luena
 Strickersville Oct 9th / 18
 Dear Cousin Mary,
 Your letter was
 kindly welcome and would
 have been answered before
 had it been possible, but
 we have been moving,
 and you doubtless know
 by experience, how much
 time one has for letter
 writing during the first
 week or two, but now I
 can truly say we are
 settled and I am truly
 thankful. I should enjoy
 it much if you were
 only at home. I do believe

I should be the plainer
of ^{your} life. We are all
very anxious to know whether
you are going to remain
during the winter, do write
and tell us, and satisfy
our minds on that point.
Luisa Reed was here
yesterday when she received
your letter, and she was
very glad to get it. Her
Mother came home last
night and oh isn't she
glad Nellie, Amelia and
Barrie were ^{also} here we had
a nice time. I wish you
had been one of our
number, as to news there
is nothing special or particular
to write in that line.
only that our a great
banquet at Aurora yesterday

Father, Mary and Eddie
went, and Taylor, and
Mabel Jane, Eliza and Eugene
Hogan visited Niagara falls
this week. It is 1/2 o'clock
and you know I keep early
hours, (at times) therefore
I will lay aside my writing
and finish tomorrow.
and I sincerely hope I shall
feel more like writing.
Good evening Cousin Matt
Dear ~~you~~ I like to call
and see you this morning,
I guess our messages would
not rest long, your Mother
wished me to tell you,
that Henry, Mrs. Tasson and
Lina had written to you,
and wanted to know if
you had not received
any of them, and also



Mrs Sidney A. Case
Consville
Schroeder Co
New York

Stuyvesville Wyoming Co. N.Y.

Sabbath eve Nov 1st/63

Good Evening Mate Yes here I am sure for certain
I have just finished my third letter written this morn-
this is my fourth so you will excuse me if I scribble
went you I received your letter and was glad to hear
from you again. I had almost made up my mind
that you had dropped my correspondence you waited
a long before you wrote to me. I perceived a letter from
Sid this morn. I got yours (How aren't you jealous)
but I am going to answer yours first because I feel
a much like scribbling. I staid over to Mr Kellogg's
last night and now I tell you Mate if I had such a
man as he is I believe I should give him a dose of
poison - just sweeten it with some of this cursed
whiskey and he would smack his lips over it and
say it was good and I should say so too. Mrs Kellogg
has the neuralgia so bad in one limb she can not
straighten it or walk across the floor and he swears
at her then goes up to the barn where he has a jug or
something with whiskey in it and drinks all he can
walk under them onto the lounge or bed with his boots
and snores it off - he is crosser than the evil one
himself. Oh Mate I pray that it may never be our
lot to have such a husband for I know I never could
so any anti by them. I am real glad you are
enjoying yourself so well out there and that your
health is improving but am sorry Sid can not get
his discharge but have courage and cheer up Mate
for he is no danger from bullets and I dont believe
they will put him where he will be. Yes Mate I am
happy you can hardly imagine how very very happy I
am and why should I not be Warren is so good and
kind all that troubles me I fear I am not worthy

You ask me to like him a little bit for you. I should like to oblige you but it is impossible just because I like him so well for myself. I can not like him one bit better for even my Grandmother, as you see you will have to like him that little bit for yourself.

It is my birth day tomorrow, eighteen years old nay I must get my glass and count the grey hairs come and help me count you like a good girl I am to ~~be~~ ~~manage~~ my school ~~two~~ ~~weeks~~ ~~from~~ ~~the~~ ~~morning~~ and teach four months and after school is out. Maria says I am to spell my name with four letters but please dont say any thing about it will you for it has nonplussed some of the inquisitives in the village my taking the school and I had just as lief they would stay so and a little rather you know.

Adieu delecte my gracious I must go to bed for I am hard at work now and intend to do so this winter rather obliged to I think. & I must visit my mothers buttery for a few minutes beside I think ~~you~~ ~~will~~ ~~come~~ ~~home~~ ~~before~~ ~~long~~ for I hear your Mother has written for you to come home; with one, two, three kisses, I will bid you good night dear Mate if you dont come home write soon to your friend and sister Alice,

1863

Monday Eve Nov 2nd

From Alice

of my acquaintance
I had diplomas
if you find
anything
in the shape of
shells, boxes, b.
panda, rabbits
of any kind
please bring
them along
with you by
your own box
or intend to
come back
the owner of
the world of
I think I will
do it in a
week or so
I shall have
to be coming
after you. Bye

How do you do "mate"? I thought you would not be quite tired enough last reading what I wrote last night so I have taken my pen again. for I thought of several things I want to write. Mrs. Mary Richardson goes to school but I doubt quite a number of the large scholars left at the close of the first half of the term. There is George Fancher next myself then Ettie H. then Baylis of course and Miss Flora & Bernice Ames, certain and I don't know how many more or whether there is any more. I did not enjoy it over well and so I thought my mother wanted one at home. It created great scandal but "people must talk you know". P. M. Warner's family are busy, that is their tongues are. There is a new lady about town shall I tell you who and how it is? Mr Baylis M. B. Coon has merged into Miss Nellie Bowen's. I am for the law. We had a Lecture and a Panorama view of Scriptural paintings, battle scenes & photograph of the great march of the Army &c - at the Village at the close of the Lecture there was a prize given to the handsomest Lady and Gentleman present. I send you a part of the notice please read for yourself. With the aid of his sister and some others Baylis dressed up in Flora's or some other young lady's clothes. Hat, cloak & Ariatic Castle waited on this made up Lady to the Lecture, introduced her as his cousin Miss Nellie Bowen or (Miss Nellie Powers). I scarcely know which, and the young men by agreement of course voted for the veiled lady and she got the prize. I think it is the lowest thing Stuykessville ever afforded and the actors ought to be drummed out of town. Let Potter get the paintings. Cyrus Royce and Hosea Stratton have both died since you left. I have no time to write particulars. I am to make a fancy frame for two

Cousin Lusious is
married ~~to~~

July 2th ~~1893~~

but I have not seen his
wife yet he wanted me
to go up to dine with
him but I did not
go but on going
up to take tea with
him to night and
then I can tell you
more about his
uncle and aunt are
well as usual
this is all of the news
that I have to write
for this time so good
by write soon tell if
the news of Briggs M^d base

Lapeer Nov. 20th 1893

Dear Sister

I now take
my pen in hand to write
to you and let you know
where I am I am unkl
georges now I am well an
an in hopes that these
few lines will find you
the same I started from
buffalo on tuesday night
and got to uncles on
thursday night I found
then all well as usual
I found Lusious to the
hotell and spoke to
him and he did not
know me when I first
spoke to him but looked
for one moment and

then said is it
henry yet was the reply
I got there without
much bad luck there
was a brake down on
the cars that I went
up on but none ^{ect} ing
on the bars and had
to lay on the track
about four ours this
was in Canerday
but I should advise
any one to come round
by the lake shore

I like very well so far
as I have seen here
now the land is rolling
here as well as down
in york state the
timber here is not as
it is in Sheldon there

is no hemlock in this
part of the country where
I have been yet there
is plenty of pine here
and oak

I went down to uncle
with lucious and he
went in first and
said mother here is
henry so there was
no chance for me
to surprise there a
tall but ant says
she would have
known me after 30
moment if I had come
alone for I look like
father
now I will tell you
some news that you
do not know of there



Ms. B. A. Case
Conisville, Schenectady Co
New York

From hateful Leo

Please write from

L. P. Case

Conesville

Mo

to his sister
may off I ght

Conesville Nov 29th / 63

Kind sister

Another long
and lonesome day has come
so I thought I would try
to scribble off a few lines
to let you know how we
get along we are all as well
as ~~well~~ usual time goes
off rather ^{slowly} without care
We received a letter from you
last night glad to hear from
you and to hear that you
got home all right, we have
not heard from Sid yet

The weather is very nice
here we get no snow yet
School commenced last week
I have not went any
yet but I guess you
you will think there
is need enough of my
going before you read
this, dad got home from
Schoharie about 3 o'clock that day
he says Dan has has got
to be a clerk, I think
I shall run for town clerk
next town meeting dont
you think I am fit for it
he also brought my white hat
for me I think I shall wear
it to meeting to night
enough of this we butchered
a week ago last fryday
the dogs killed a sheep for
us two weeks ago to night
also one for emary

Griff
is
at
home
now

Well to tell the fact I am
awful without Meate
but I must put up with
it you may look
for me out there
next spring if the
dogs dont kill my
sheep
if you get time
come out and see
us I would be very
glad to have you
Come
I shall expect two letters
to pay for this