Jan. 23rd, 1865

My dear husband,

This morning I went down to the office and got a nice, good long letter from you, two weeks full, I do like to get that kind nice letters written all from you. I charge with having letters under. I felt so sorry for you 'from being' that you seemed to be rather dissapointed, seemed to be looking on the dark side of everything. Cheer up, darling, over the hills and a few days until you will be free once more. Subject to the order of inferior inferior no longer. A great reason why that shall have peace in a less time than ever. It's hard to tell for it seems as once the hand drops that the Rebel leaders have been given up by Satan as entirely ahead of him. But we can speculate about him and when each such things will come to pass. we can un our minds with certainty, I sometimes think
Get well give us a glorious peace just in his own time and perhaps just in a time when everything looks most gloomy & dark. It may break upon us like a stream from almost a dark confines looking Cloud.

Another says just till Dr. Seiz is getting by the other side of the stand anything is fine. She is almost well again except some cold yet I am giving her a preparation of to time that Dr. Hoey prescribed for her back.

I hope she will soon be well and strong. She is rather more amiable now than she was last week for a little darling.

I hardly know what to tell you about Jim you seem to be so very anxious that we should not have been to some chances.

Then there were more in turn that I suppose could possibly take him. His cough is a very great deal better but he is no stronger except that he seems to have more the positive to take walks and with the darkness, he is still a little to wait on himself I think there is he must to go anywhere else to stay around to think.
he is a painter here - Mrs. Thompson was up

the other evening I she advised me to send

him back to his own country with Dr. Shaw. I
thought it a pretty good idea. Though he

may be the trip and getting back to his climate

might be his good. Mother asked him how he would like to go expecting

to see a faint sign on his pro-

nounced constipation - but was much as

before when he returned. If I could go

with the Regiment I like well enough to go.

I'd like to see my Mudder - but there was

plac in my place - since my Mudder is

washing at some hospital - I could get me

and in town and used just instead of sick

nurses. So we just have to abandon

that plan - so if she gets but just well just

have to turn some black pone to come

and nurse him - Oh! I'd like to take any meal

away from some where it comes to that.

but I've just have to gain and can.

Chuckie proposed to write to Captain Reenan

about your brother coming to see him.
But I suppose he had no idea of doing so when he said it, there's such a good kid.
I'll write myself if Jim gets worse.
Darn one said he was just as stupid as Jim, & he thought we didn't care any more of the same sort here very badly.
When I write to Monday & tell you about having an offer for the house, I went round Tuesday & made some inquiries and found, that it would be impossible to any home to go in to & to hearing where. Can't think of it. I don't know where I can't trust, we'll have to stone away our houses, & then have no home to get to come it may be, or if you should get sick in the meantime. Also Mr. Troxler advised me not to sell it at this time. He says you were very anxious, said he thought probably until all higher. I felt disagreeable but we have tried. All the others know that you got home. Any—don't insist that fact?
Clarks had a letter from Reno. The railroad is doing very nicely. That was a very fine railroad. Mother I guess you won't speak of this—say that
pains you. I am not all the more in that it will little on your tongue. If you don't get out of it
that 2nd camp of a Dick said you had no cough.
I'm not sure if Carlisle yet. Here you may write
If you are a little like the others. When Lane
I wish you could avoid hearing too.
Felt for such ignorance in some Bragg ad
It's too much of them in our army.