

My diary

January th 16 1865

My dear sister I seat myself this morning
to write you a few lines to let you know that
I am well at present and hope you the same.
I haunt my nces to write. When you write to
Brother tell him to write to me fore I would
like to heare from him. tell Babe that Mary
Gilmer seas that she must knot drink to much
of that good stuff fore she dont want her
to come back up hear a drunkard that she dont
like drunkards. tell Babe I want her to make host
and get well fore I get so lonsome and all
here she must write to me. sis I will the carpet
sack home the firs chonce I get I would have
sent it by Pa but I was at secol then he left.
it has ben snowing here this morning. I and
Maryaner went to cousin mat Gilmers last
knight and have Just got home I have