

Conesville Jan'y 2<sup>nd</sup> /64

Well Mary I thought I would write you a few lines and let you now how we git along by this time we are all as well as common hoping these few lines will find you enjoying the same blessing we havnt had but one letter from Sidney since he left home Griffin wrote to him but havnt got any answer if you have heard from him you must write and let us now how he gets along and where he is I sent him some stamps if he has got the letter he was at Camp Beauford when he rode Elisha got thrown out of his wagon

and sent him quite back  
but he is so he goes out of  
the house now and is quite  
smart we shoule like to  
have you drop in and make  
us a call first rate I got  
home ~~from~~ that day from  
Schoharie first rate Dan  
hant been home yet he  
gits \$170.00 a year and  
Loret Lewis and his goes to  
School this winter Mary L  
gits along bout the same she  
enjors about you and sid-  
most every time I see her  
you must write as soon  
as you git this so good by  
this time Yours truly  
from your father Care  
to his daughter Mary Care  
no more at present  
from A. Case

Reruiting is going on rapidly here  
and little boys fifteen years old is  
going it is to bad, for the soldiers  
get so rickles as a general thing and  
do not care what they do that they  
ought to be old enough to use judgment  
for themselves. Many I have written  
this letter in about five minutes  
and I do not know as you can read it  
but I must close for this time now.  
Many do not wait six months will  
you before answering it. Good morning

from cousin  
Minnie.

Niela. Feb 1<sup>st</sup>. 1864.

Dear Cousin Mary

I will answer your letter  
this evening Cousin. It is Sunday eve, and  
I have got to write to William yet to night  
I received a letter from him last Friday the  
21<sup>st</sup> of January he was waiting to go aboard  
the boat that night for Mobile. I am  
very sorry to think he has got to go so  
far south, clear down to the Gulf.  
I wish this war was over Mary is over  
and every ones friends might be restored  
to us once more. I think you were an  
awful while answering my letter, I  
had begun to think you was dead or  
left the country. I was very glad to hear  
from you Mary even at the eleventh  
hour. My school closes this week, I have  
had a very pleasant one and enjoyed very

much. If I stay at home this summer I shall teach & feel so much more contented, I wish you could come and spend the summer with us, I think we would be company for one another, and could sympathize with each other. If William stays in the war I shall go to aunt Vina's as soon as my school is out this summer, I think Linus has done finely marry a widow so much older than himself, girls must be scarce. I think weddings must be the godown there, I should like to visit my old home once more and I hope I can some time.

Eliza is still in Illinois her school is out in five weeks and I do not know whether she is coming home or not, perhaps she will stay there through the summer. She has just got her a new \$3.20 piano, Hove wood, she is a fine player too

You. We live as easy as you please here in our new home in the west, I like it very much, but I wish I could live where there was a great deal going on than there is here.

I must close my letter as soon as I can for I did not finish it last night, for it was so late and it is most school time now and I have got to walk two miles this morning to my school, Our folks are all well and doing finely, Eugene is in a war fever and I presume he will go this spring, I believe the war will soon be over, but there will be a desperate struggle this spring for the rebels are becoming very desperate, as they know their cause is lost, and they mean to do all in their power to harm us I hope they will be punished for their meanness and they will be. I am sure it will not always go so.

I have taken the same school that I taught this winter, I am going to teach three months, and then as soon as it is out I am going to Michigan. I want to see Aunt Savina, and think I should enjoy the visit; Mary I don't like the idea of your going into a shop again, you will kill yourself, and I guess you mean to do it? What is the trouble with your back that you have to have Croton oil on it? how is your health now? Is your side any better? You are a naughty girl any way the best you can fix it.

I do not know as you can read my letter I have scrawled it off so, I was in a hurry, you must write soon, give my love to your husband and to Aunt and Uncle and Henry. I hope Aunt Laura will visit us this summer. I wrote her this winter but she has not answered it. Don't forget to answer soon.

Your aff cousin  
Minnie

Viola March 29. 1864.

Dear Cousin.

I am going to answer your letter to night, if nothing happens more than I know of now, I was glad to hear from you Mary, Oh how I wish I could see you this evening, instead of sitting here writing, would it not be much more pleasant? We could now both sympathize with one another, you know now something how I feel sometimes it seems as if I couldn't have him gone any longer, he is now in active service all the time, he had just got back with Sherman's expedition to Vicksburg when I heard from him, and has now gone on another one, I do not know where.

I had begun to feel very badly concerning him, for it was nearly two months that I did not hear from him. When he did write, my letter was five sheets long telling of the incidents of the expedition. He said he slept on the ground, and in the morning his hair, and blankets, were all white with frost. Poor soldiers! how I pity them. I wish they could come home, but I do not know when they can have that privilege. Things look as if the war would close before long. God grant it may. is the cry of every heart.

I wish that your husband could get his discharge, if he is not able to stay he ought not to be there, How much longer has he to stay? Williams time will not be out till a year from next August, a long time is it not? I great many things may happen ere that time arrives.

It is a year since I have seen him last month, it seems a good while, he would like to come home, but cannot, his health is not good, although some better than it was the fore part of winter, the Chil fever still hangs about him, and I am afraid just as soon as hot weather comes on again he will be taken down worse.

You wanted me to write to Gidney, I wrote him when he was in the Hospital near Fortress Monroe and he has not wrote me, did he ever get it? I want you to answer this letter first as soon as you get time, and tell me where to direct to Nathaniel, I do not know, Aunt Hannah wrote mother and wanted me to write to him and she did not tell me where to direct, I am so sorry for poor Aunt Hannah, how she must suffer. I wish I could see her. What will be done with A little girl? It is too bad he remitted

Piola. May 19. 1864.

Dear Cousin Kate.

I am going to try to answer your letter, but I do not know as I shall make it out for I have walked home from school to night, two miles, and am almost tired to death, I went off on "Mt. Nebo" yesterday and it was a little to much for me. I commenced school a week ago last Monday, I have a very pleasant school of thirty scholars, and the easiest school to govern I ever taught. I am boarding at home this summer, three months will soon pass away and I shall be very lonesome with nothing to do, I will teach summer and winter as long as William is gone.

I hope you will keep well, now Mary if working in the shop hurts you stop it as soon as you see that it does, now remember what you? For it is wrong to do anything that you know hurts you.

May the 24. I had this aside the other night  
and am going to write some more now.  
I went down to Readstown last Friday and  
came part way home last night and walked  
the rest of the way this morning six miles.  
Darn nearly dead to night but I have got  
to write to William to night anyway. I have  
not heard from him since the twentieth  
of April. I suppose he is in Sherman's position  
and none of us have heard from it yet.  
I shall probably hear from him this week  
I hope so.

Eliza got home last Saturday.  
I have not seen her yet. Her sister Alice  
has got a new melodeon, and is taking  
lessons of Alice, so am I and I am  
going to have an instrument this  
summer. I think I shall like to play  
very much and it will pass away a  
great many lonely hours, you do not  
know how lonely I am with him gone  
and sometimes it seems as if I could  
not wait till his time is out.  
This is my third week of school and  
when it is out I must go to doing  
something or I shall not stand it.  
I must keep my mind occupied.

I should like to come and visit you  
but if I get one a pianocased Melodian I shall  
not want to spend the money as I want  
to get things to furnish a parlor, but I  
cannot tell what may happen yet.  
Pay Hill has been here all winter but has  
gone to Michigan now. Uncle John is  
coming here this summer, and Pay  
is coming back this fall. Dr. Gurnett's  
wife is living at Uncle George's since  
he went to war it is only 1 1/2 miles  
from here to where Uncle George lives  
and I rather think I shall see them  
before Darn much older.  
The Jacksons folks have moved it is  
lonesome without Helen, she is a girl  
that I always thought a good deal of  
she is a fine girl.

Our folks are all well  
and doing finely. I wish it was so Aunt  
Rosy could make us a visit it would  
do her good and she would enjoy it so  
much. Darn going to write to Thos Kellogg  
this week, I wish I could see poor Aunt  
Marina she must suffer a great deal.  
I must close for this time, write soon

from Cousin Minnie



Mrs S. A. Case.  
Strykersville  
Wyoming Co  
Pa

I was threatened with a fence. But  
Sunt Lydia took good care of me and  
broke it up. I am very much worn  
out with my journey, having only got  
home last Thursday. I hope I shall soon  
be seated, I am satisfied with traveling  
for a while to come anyway.

Mother is quite smart. I think she will  
recover if she is careful. Eugene will  
soon be home, and I hope he will come  
for father needs him badly. Cyrus has  
stopped selling whisky now, Ward & here  
and he and his wife are living to-  
gether again how long the honeymoon  
will last I cannot tell. I want you to  
mail the Doctors letter to me just as  
quick as you possibly can. I have got  
to write several more letters so I must  
close for now.

(love to all)

Marion

Brooklyn Aug<sup>st</sup> 1864.

Dear Cousin,

I have not written any  
letters to anyone since I left Strykersville  
scarcely and find now I have a quite a  
number to answer and I do not feel like  
writing to anyone. I got your letter a day  
or two since, it went to New York City  
and George forwarded it to me here,  
so you see it has been some time since  
you wrote or it reached here. I had one  
of the finest visits in NY I ever had in  
my life. I like the Doctors people very  
much indeed, they treated me just like  
a sister, and took me every where there  
was anything worthy of seeing. Tell you  
asury I lived a great while in those three

weeks, I wish you could have been there to have seen the Presidents remains and to have seen the procession. I never expect to see another such a sight in my life. nor is it likely there will ever be such another.

I cannot describe it to you nor will I try. And oh! how sad a sight. It was one of the most awful things I ever heard of in my life, now people begin to find out how Abraham Lincoln was enshrined in the hearts of the American people.

I will proceed to other things, I visited Greenwood Cemetery, Central Park, Cooper Institute, Barnum's Museum, and the Galleries of art and Painting, and several of the Parks of the city. Tell you my poor eyes ached. I visited Cordelia Warner and staid two days. I heard Beecher preach and enjoyed it very much indeed. I should liked to have staid in N.Y. several weeks, and I got a letter from William forwarded from there the

other day saying to me to wait there for him as he should be at Washington soon and come to N.Y. I wish I could have staid. He will soon be home and wont I be glad Mary. and I suppose you will not be very sorry to think that the war is over and Sid can come home How many happy hearts there are to day and how many sad ones. Jeff Davis is at last caught how very fortunate I was afraid at one time that he would escape but the guilty are generally found out, I hope they will hang him as high as the seventh heaven.

Well! Mary commened school to Marrow and I am glad of it for I am lonesome here, I found Aunt Fink well and enjoying herself finely. I like Uncle George first-rate, and I like Louis wife well, after I left there and went to Grand Rapids, I was sick a week and tell you I was very much down.

There will be an artist in this place next week if nothing prevents I will have it written and send it to you. You wrote there was some girls out there wanted to see it. I wonder if you have been telling them all about me if you have I hope you have not put the best on the outside so that if I ever should come out there they will think you decimalled them. I should like to have you send a few of their pictures to me so that I may have something to look at when I get an over lonely spell. Make my time will be up here in four or five months and then if you think I could fit a situation any where around there I perhaps may come out there I would like to come go out there next winter just on your surprise for a visit if I do so I can but I can not tell where

I will be by that time I had a visit from Alice last meet stated June the 12<sup>th</sup> is now two weeks away I wish I could hear from him every week. I hope they will keep him out of the battles July 3<sup>d</sup> a 1863  
On a pleasant Sabbath afternoon a Sleepy, Tired, and Lazy Boy about the age of seventeen years who has just finished writing a dish of Hudding & Milk takes a pen dips it in the ink then moves it gently over a piece of paper as though he was writing to some distant Friend. He does not seem to be in a very good mood to write a letter but as he thinks it his duty as well as a pleasure to write one to his Dear Sister who is so kind to answer all his letters even if they are short and uninteresting he begins by his best address, but of course you often play all day long you don't like to have time to write all day

July 3<sup>d</sup> a 1863  
Sister, I am now all day long playing all day long by myself you don't like to have time to write all day

telling her that he is well  
and would be very much  
pleased if he could spend  
a few moments with her  
to day but as that can not  
be I he contents himself by  
thinking if nothing happens  
that in a short time he  
will have the pleasure of  
spending a few days with  
her but as he has mentioned  
no names yet in his letter  
he will say that the writer  
knows is Dan. A brother of  
Mr. S. A. Case and he is  
writing to the wife of S. A. Case  
and now dear Father being  
you have found my name  
I will tell you that I  
was in Corks neck last week  
found the folks well made  
Griff and Cousin Sister or

all and to tell the fact she  
looked handsomer than ever or  
perhaps it was because I took  
a more scrutinizing look at  
her than I ever had before  
for my part I do not see  
why Griff wanted to marry  
her for I agree with your  
views exactly about marrying  
cousins and also about Griff's  
marrying for ~~his~~ money  
but what money she has  
would be but a little  
object with me if I was  
intending to marry. But I  
will not allow my mind  
to be wholly taken up with  
them so to change the subject  
I will answer you in regard  
to my Picture. I can not send  
it in this letter but you may  
see in my next one

missouri sans to father  
1864

ever since I have written you a long letter as  
of your movements but  
you must be very  
interested in my wife & son  
in particular. Yet I never  
wrote or letter  
to you since you never  
told me about your son's  
and his wife's  
and now I am  
writing to you again  
in my last  
letter I wrote that I  
should write often to  
you than I had done,  
also that I would write  
you a long letter, and  
now, this pleasant Sabbath  
morning finds me trying  
to fulfil my promise.  
I almost wish that I  
had not promised to write  
a long letter, as I feel  
quite unwell this morning  
no consequence of a "cold"  
and having just returned  
from Schererville, leaving  
behind me about 175  
Teachers, that I became

I should have him write to better the  
agreement with the past two  
weeks you will not wonder  
I tell you that I feel  
rather dull and lonely to  
say and as you have  
had considerable experience  
in letter writing you know  
it is almost impossible  
to write a good letter  
unless you have your man  
know your writing. Perhaps  
you will like to hear how  
enjoyed myself at the  
Institute. I will tell you.  
have no reason to  
complain. He met in  
Seashore Count House October  
24<sup>th</sup> and the first day  
there was nearly 800-  
Hundred teachers and they  
kept coming in until  
the last week (as it holds ten  
days) until we had nearly  
but as had no time I took these. Perhaps  
true hundred teachers and  
you know when as many  
as that get together they <sup>will have</sup>  
are very apt to have  
some good times. For the <sup>same</sup> <sup>to each other</sup>  
first and or three days it  
was rather dull on account  
that they all were afraid  
to tell what they knew. I  
will take back a little what <sup>before</sup>  
I just said. I see all sorts  
of novel I mean mostly old  
of them; but some few <sup>wanted</sup>  
of us got together and made  
object to almost every thing  
that was brought up which  
we knew it was right  
but we wanted to get up  
some excitement and we  
did. as we wanted get  
engaging on subjects and <sup>they</sup>  
now got them and they <sup>are</sup>  
were most anxious to tell

as I am anxious to hear from  
what they did know but  
there was considerable anxiety  
there like myself that did  
not know much to tell.

At one time we got  
criticising each other our  
remarks until some proposed  
that they should choose  
four critics. Two ladies  
and two Gentlemen) and  
that they should keep our  
account of all mistakes  
that were made in speaking  
and read them before the  
Institute every morning  
and as luck would have  
it they chose me for the  
first one. I made every  
effort to oppose it but  
they would have me do  
so I had to take up with  
it and make the best of  
it I could. The next day

but you and I. I will now tell you  
they chose was one of the most  
mischievous by me  
had in the whole Institute  
so you all I had good company.  
The two Ladies were  
more or less distant from us  
as they were both of them  
Daughters of Ministers and  
were very sober I do not  
see why they chose such  
sober girls for unless it were  
to take care of us. I might  
I could send the whole letter  
Reprint me read before the  
Institute to you I think  
it would make you "smile outland" if you  
could read it. If we  
could not hear enough  
mistakes from our fellow  
Teachers we would make  
mistakes ourselves and let  
the others criticise us

But the most fun we had was one evening when the commissioners required us to read our compositions before the Committee and gave us only one hour to write out in. All of them did not write one but some did and it was amusing to hear them read. But I begin to think that you will think this letters is not as interesting to you as something else will be. But before I go on another subject I must tell you what a ~~good~~ Pheasant ride I had coming home yesterday. I came up with Mr. Grant. Miss Jenny ~~Jennings~~ and I have not seen Grant and Miss Rhoda Jackson since I came home it was rather cold but that should go and see her to

Dad & I last night took those were all the better as we could then sit closer together and by that way keep each other warm. I had not seen Miss Grant since the time we went to Schenectady when you was out here and of course had to talk considerable and that made time pass away quickly. But enough of this. I suppose you would like to hear something about the folks around here I am sorry I am not better posted so that I could inform you but I guess you will have to wait until next time as I think by that time I will know more about them. I have not seen

To Mat. & Mrs D.C. Case  
day if she was home but she  
has gone a visiting to day and

I guess I will have to stay  
at home to day. Our folks  
received a letter from Anna  
last week she is well and  
writes that it has been  
very dry there this summer  
so that they had the least  
fruit they ever had since  
they have been there.

I was pleased you had  
better believe when I heard  
that Bill was well please  
write to him that I wish  
he would write me a  
letter. I think he has ~~not~~  
received my letters this summer  
and do not think I shall  
write any more until he  
gets at some stopping  
place so I think he will

receive them tell him I am  
well and all our folks are  
well if we see each other  
again still we may think  
of each other and I can assure  
you that he fills the greatest

and worse than that. It does not go much either. Aunt Betsy  
Mary has and I have had the fever  
all winter and the best remedy  
she thought we could take was  
Gafford's Tonic. I agree with  
her so I guess it is about time  
we set it a sleeping. I suppose  
it will do us more good if we  
drink it while it is hot.

I suppose you will want to hear  
about something else now. I should  
have answered your letter before  
if I had received it in time. At  
time it was mislaid and did  
not reach me until two weeks  
after it had ought. I received  
a letter from Fred last week  
should have answered it back  
I did not know but he would  
start to see you before he  
received it. If he does not come  
soon let me know and I will  
write to him. I wish it was so  
I could come out there while he  
was there and if it was not for  
my school I should be tempte<sup>d</sup>  
to come. You tell him why I did  
not answer his letter. I shall have  
to postpone answering those questions  
you asked in your letter until

Cromarillo Dec 18<sup>th</sup> 1858

Dear Cousin

How do you do well I  
hope I am and enjoying myself tip top  
I have been looking for a letter from  
you this long while but looked in  
vain I had made up my mind to  
write to you again but your  
naughty mischievous brother Dan is  
here and will give me no peace until  
I write a few lines. I suppose he would  
like to have you know who he is going  
with <sup>this</sup> winter and as it is rather embarrassing  
for him to tell you I will try to do so  
for him it would be hard to tell who

is the favored one is there is so many he took Amelia Gafford to the Whilling party last Tuesday evening. Oh how I wish you had been there you have been astonished to have seen the girls flocking around him. Oh Mate won't I get my ears boxed when he reads this I suppose when he comes to write you will hear an awful story please don't believe it. Bro Mate I should like to hear from you more and if you don't write soon I will never see you cousin again so Good bye with lots of love and good wishes,

Ever your Cousin  
Mate

My Dear Sister Mate

Whilst I was reading the above it reminded me of a story and I guess I will have to tell it to you. At one time in a Farmer's house were two boys of about the same size and they were making considerable noise so their mother

sent them out to pick up some chips after they had been out a little while one of them came in and said that his Brother's feet were so large they covered up the chips so that he could find none. Now it is some act with Mary and me she wrote so much that I like the boy can find no place to begin but inasmuch as she has taken the liberty to write about me and my "Girls" (as she calls them) I will write something about her and her "Boys" as I think all the reason that she wrote anything about <sup>it</sup> us so that I would write about her. She did not tell you that she went to the Whilling Party too she went with Ap. Gafford and although he is Amilia's <sup>Brother</sup> he is not half as good looking