

April the eighteenth

Dear husband, I seat myself this morning to write to you. I cant say that I am well. I have bin trying to work in the garden. I put out three large beds of I quit workin in the garden. I found I could not stand it. I feel very much fatiged since caroline death and it is no wonder she poor deen suffered for one week day and night. I dont think she slept half a night in the time she suffered more than a poor mortal so it appeared to me. While she was very bad she was looking out the window mother, I wish I could a lived to helpt you make garden. I sed dear I wish you could, then she sed to mother if I dy you will be so lonesom, a leaving me in such a lonesom condition was all that destirbd her mind and she wanted to see you and tommy before she died. She called for your mintures themases and yours. She cryed terably over them. She sed poor pap and poor tommy I will niver see you again in this world. I do not write to you to make of you feel bad far from it just before she dyed she called brother george to her and - had you and to lay her out on he told her she then sed mother I want you to plant flowers all round my grave and I told her I would do it and I will if live I will and if I dont and you live do I want you to do it. She was berried in her waring close she piked out her dark dress that she wore up to see you while you was in chilacoth for her to be berried in she was berried in it she was verry nice not more than was with her coffin was covered with black velvet it was all that I could do for her. I think it cost ten dollars. I hope I will

get to see you and tell you all about it and every thing else that I want to tell you and that will a great deal it will be more than I can ever write. I prayear nightly to god that the war will stop and you will come home soon and stay with mee. I will try and content myself until you come. I hope that god will provide the way for you and my dear sone, I want to see him carrie wants him to prpare to meet her in heavin that was her request to him and she wanted a leter from him before she died but - get it. I was sorry of it. - I told her that I would so I must and she - I must tell them that she is ded so tommy I must tell you your dear sister is dead and she sed she was going to her home save our and she wants to meet us all there she sed she had to dy with out seeing half her friends from that cros and figger to is to tommy as you wrote in your letter to caroline that you hoped that the war would end before long then you would come home and stay with her and mother and your little brothers and sisters we will be happy to see you and more than glad you nor I can never have the hapiness of her sweet company in the world of trouble but your copany and paps would be sweet to mee I want you and pap to com home as soon as you can. If you could get discharge before you get this letter be glad of it is foolish for mee to write so far that cant she supose that would be imposable but ther is nothing imposable with god try to be contented untill see you dont forget god pray to daly he will remove the lode of sin from our breast and prepare

your dear sister which I have no douby she is in hevin with her blessed saveour and in the presence of the holy angles but on the bed it is hard place to prepare for heven for death and sin all at wonce is a terable thing we prayed and sang some times she would say she didnt no whether the lord would forgive her or not she had bin so verry wicked she often doubted whether the lord would forgive her or not. She sed if the lord would let her live she would stay home with mother all the time and = constantly she=mother-meet her - heavin. tomy I want you - to mee with pap so no more at present. I remane yor affectionate mother  
Elizabeth Follis to Thomas follis

husband I must write a little more to you the children are all well. I want to see you verry bad. I would like to kiss them sweet lips of thine when you get this letter If you can write and tell mee when you can come home will be glad I will look for you until I see you the people was verry glad about comeing in while the children was sic not a for company they was verry generous mothers have all bin verry good to mee mother is staying with me now she ses she will stay with me until you come home. mother health is better than it has bin for along time with the - of a colf. I wrote you letter a week go all bout the death of caroline I hope you got it write and tell me if you did oh I dreded to write that letter but we must submit to the will of god at all times and try to be resined to his will had she obeyed me this winter in sted of young and old people them that was no kin to her that was sultsy

and keplingers had she took advice I have no doute but our daughter would a bin a liveing and well at this time whe was a good girl to work a good and hearted girl it apared the

Alfred the 18th

If the very first time miss stultz would come the house she never could go home without  
 caroline would go home with her cold night or days I think old miss Stultz perflavering  
 affo tounge that caused the trouble I cant help but believe it she aught not listen to  
 them to dan after the death of cold was cau pasable to save her. si si has daseb  
 For night man stultz set up three nights with out laying his head on pillow I cant  
 say anything agin them while she was sic. mortifycaton had taken place before she  
 be told us her condition hevvy cold and that burn on her side was the cause of her death  
 as she never told us anything it untill she begun to scream and sed that she was burning  
 up and then it was to late. I asked why she did not tell me sooner she sed that she  
 hated to ask her just where she hurt and she would tell me all over we used the  
 siringe but it done no good only to eze her I will have to bring my letter to a close  
 so no more I remain your affectionate wife till death write soon as you get this letter  
 it has bin six weeks today and I have only got one letter from you and one from tomy  
 that was about a week ago I must tell you that norty pots is laying like tody from  
 hevvy cold she has bin laying for some time. I hope I will see you soon  
 Elizabeth Follis To Isaac Kingrey Follis  
 O my love  
 I hope I will