

Letter to Elizabeth Follis from
Isaac Follis

Our Union Defenders.

and a cordial to his mother
(mother-in-law) Rebecca Merrill



Dear i thought i
would wait writing
but i will rite
you a few lines
more i dont want
you to trouble

your self about us

wee have got such things as
wee want tom mery has got
a little money yet and i have
got paper and stamps that
i bought with that money
you sent me at Camp Tupper
to buy my horse i spent it
for stamps and paper and things
that i wanted worst tom mery
has five dollars and the captain
of him four dollars but he has
bin gone ever since we came here

he will not be libly to
come back til the fight is over
for i think that he is the biggest
Couraid out he has never bin in
or near a pite yet nor he wont
be nother it is not worth
while to tell any thing about
the little pitez that has bin
here i Just bin out and heard
a first rate serment from
hour Chaplin he is a first
rate fellow lib i want to
have a kiss from your sweet lips
i doo i doo i doo i doo i want
a sweet kiss i doo i doo i doo
i doo i doo i doo i want a
kiss

bring my letter to a close
Isaac H. Follis
Elizabeth Follis

Letter from James Follis to
his sister Rebecca Ann Manville

Dear sister i now embrace
my self to write you a few
lines to let you no that i we
are well and when you get
this it will find you well
and happy i want to see you
very bad i want to see
all of you i have wrote two
or three letters i want you
to write and let us no whether
you have heard from James lately
for i cant find out where
he is i want you to write if
you dont think your self
a bar us and if you do all
right tell them all i send
my love to them all so no
more at present but
remain yours truly

Isaac H Follis
Rebecca Ann Manville

Dear Mother
I hope you are well
I hope you are well

Dear mother i write you a
line or two to let you no
that wee are well and i hope
that you are well i would
bee glad to see you and father
every well but i hope it
isnt be long til wee will
get to come home

Tha nothing heard here for
the last week but can non
every day and the word is
to day that the rebelz has
retreated back from lowrent
but i tell it as i got it
the rebelz cant fight
i shall have to bring my
letter to a close so no more at
this time but remain your
king jollis un til death
Isaac H Jollis
rebelz manville

Dear i thought i would quit riting but i will rite you a few lines more i dont want to trouble your self about us wee have got such things as wee want thommei has got a litle money yet and i hav got paper and stamps that i bought with that money you sent mee at camp tuper to by my shose i spent it for stamps and paper and things that i wanted worst tommei kep five dollars and the Captain ose him four dollars but he has bin gone ever sinc wee came here

he will not be likly to come back til the fight is over for i think that he is the biggest coward out he has never bin in or near a fite yet nor he wont bee nother it is not worth while to tell any thing a bout the litle fites that has bin here i just bin out and heard a first rate serment from hour Chaplin he is a first rate fellow like i want to have a kiss your sweet lips i doo i doo i doo i doo i want a sweet kiss i doo i doo i doo idoo i doo i doo i doo i want a kiss

ibring my leter to a close
Isaac K. Follis
Elizabeth Follis

Dear Sister i now imbrace my self to rite you a few lines to let you no that wee are well and when you get this it will find you well and hapy i want to see you very bad i want to see all of you i hav rote two or three leters i want you to rite and let us no whether you hav heard from James latley for i cant fine out where he is i want you to rite if you dont think yourself abou us and if you doo all right tell thm all i send my love to them all so no more at present but

remane yours trewly
Isaac K. Follis
rebeca an manville

Dear mother i rite you a line or two to let you no that we are well and i hope that you are well i would bee glad to see you and father vary well but i hope it wont bee long til wee will get to come home tha nothing heard here for the last week but can now every day and the word is to day that the rebles has retretd back from Cörrunted but i tell it as i got it the rebles cant fight i shall hav to bring my leter to a close so no more at this time but remaney your king follis until death

Isaac K. Follis
rebeca manville