

what he said in his last  
leter that you got fro him  
and tell me how he is a  
geting a long my pen is so  
bad that I must quit

son more at presant  
but remains your friend  
till death A J. Nickel  
To Mis Elen Shirley

Frank I want  
to get one leter fro  
me you every week  
whe you ar well  
and if you ar sick  
give me two or three

October 17<sup>th</sup> 1862  
November the 17<sup>th</sup> 1862  
the November 17<sup>th</sup> 1862  
My dear wife I have taken  
my pen in hand to in form  
you that I am well at pres  
ant and hoping that <sup>these</sup> few lines  
ma find you in Joying the  
same blessing I recived your  
kind leter with one dolar in to  
but it is a raning to day and  
I can not get my picture draw  
ed to day but I will get it as  
soon as I can and send it to  
you I am sorow to hear that  
the old mare has lost her coat  
for that was 25 dolars out of  
pocket but it ca not be help  
ed now for them that has must  
loos as the old woman said when  
she lost her hen I was down  
to church in point harmer <sup>day</sup> yester  
and heard a good sarmend tell  
doek and roby that I am glad

