

Elizabethtown, Ky.

April, 19th 1865.

My good Brother,

I received your very kind letter a few days ago, which was perused with great interest.

I was sorry to learn that Sis Nellie and the baby were not well, but suppose they are well by this time. And was very sorry to hear of Uncle James' illness, hope he has entirely recovered.

We are all as well usual, but some of us are complaining all of the time, I am not very well myself to day, I suppose you will think I ought not to complain when I tell you I weigh a hundred and forty pounds.

Mary is up again, but her health is not good at all. I do wish I could

get her out there once I think it
would help her. The negroes fetter
all of the time, and now they
are twice as bad as they ever were.
Lincoln is dead, and am fearful
we will have a worse President
than he was, and will make
things worse all around.

We are very busy now making the
negroes spring clothes, and Pa
is behind hand with his work, it has
it has rained so much this spring
and he is scarce of help, which will
make him backward with his crop.

Pa tells me every letter I write, to tell
you to come, and every letter I get
from you, he asks if you are
coming, at last, he said well let
him stay. Ma will drop you a
few lines. Give my love to all
and write soon to your sister
Sullie Thomas.