

June ^{the} 12, 1863

My Dear Mollie

I am now satish
 to answer your kind letter of which I
 received last Tuesday and was glad to
 read the news that I had heard of
 before I got your letter I have tried to
 come to your house this week but the
 horse went away last Tuesday and has
 not got back yet and I guess that
 is not the worst of it all was taken
 last Monday with the sick head ache
 and I have been sick ever since I
 have not sit up all day this week I
 look and feel as though I had been
 through the wars I suppose that
 there will be great times before long
 they have commenced enrolling names
 for a draft and the irish swear
 vengeance on us and I dont know what
 we are a coming to you will have to
 wait untill next fall for your Oysters

for they are not good this time
of the year but when I come down I will
fetch you a fine apple and you
can make a fine apple short cake
but I can not tell when I shall be
able to come for grandma is so lame
that she can hardly go and we have more
work here to do than 9 men can do
If I only had my health I never
would complain I told you that Mrs
clarks wife had a little girl when I
saw you it is dead and was buried
yesterday afternoon and Mrs clark is
so sick that she has to have nurses
Mrs Lars & Helen Mcomber set up
with her last night and I guess that
Alice and I will go to night
you spoke to me about getting you some
'ising' to do I do not know whether I
can or not but just as soon as I get
able to get up in the millbay I
will try and see what I can do for
you your uncle that snat has been

quite sick he had a boil come
on his face under his right eye
and there was no days that his eye was
shut it broke last night you Aunt Maria
said in 7 places it must have been
an uncommon boil I think I have
got a present for you but I dare
not send it in your letter for fear
you won't get it I will close now for
I want to send it this afternoon if I
can if I do not see you you must write
if your matter comes out tomorrow write and
send it out by here I want to see you very
much and I think I shall if the Lord gets
some give my love to all and accept a large
portion for your self from your loving
Husband E B Barker & Mollie

Paid

Miss Martha D. Smith

Marion

N.Y.