

MS92_9_8_05

Home- Sunday Morning- July 5th, 1863

Cousin Mat-

It is a real shame that your letter of the 13th nlt remains until now unanswered – yet so it is. I have been waiting and hoping that when I did answer. I could give you some news of my resignation – but alas! None. It is now four weeks since the papers were started forward- and yet no word from them- I am getting entirely out of patience – am really at a loss to know what to do – and now that the Army is now in motion – there is know telling when I may hear from them I have almost made up my mind to go down to Murfreesboro and look after them myself – am dying of this suspense. I was at Crawfordsville three days of last week – attending Commencement exercises – had a very pleasant time – met scores of old friends whom I had not seen for four years. I have been very unwell for the past two days- having taken a severe cold – and have been suffering from severe pain in my breast and side- am some better to day- but am far from being well- do not believe I am in as good health as when I left you four weeks ago.

(next page)

As I got sick in the Army-I am still of the opinion that the Army is the only place where I can get well. I suppose you had a grand 4th yesterday- so had I-the folks all went to a celebration a few miles away- I remained at home to keep house.

If I felt in a writing humor to day-I would write you a long letter- but I do not- my side pains me while I sit to write- and I am so vexed about my papers- that I can scarcely speak peaceably to anyone. The Men folks are all busy in the harvest fields week days and the women "beins" putting up fruit-but they have to keep one gentleman about the house-much as they dislike it. I would not trouble them long-if I could only receive my resignation. I would get out of this place at once-and sick or well-go into the sixth month service. I never was so tired of staying one place in my life. I want to be doing something-and yet I cannot do anything until I hear from my resignation. I wish I had gone to Murfreesboro-when I left Ohio-it would have been all right by this time-or else I would have been with my Company down about Tullahoma-where I ought to be.

(next page)

I suppose Uncle Cy still cuts his tobacco over affairs at (Aichrlemy/Aichrbmy/Vichrlemy?) – scratches his head over matters in Penn and looks knowingly when he speaks of the movements of Rosecrans. Presume he is so busy with his harvest that he has little time or inclination to think of war matters. I write to “(Lansena?)” a few days ago have had no answer yet. Has (Annt?) chartered any more freight trains since I left! When or if I go to Murfreesboro I will certainly write to you. Love to all.

As ever

(signed)

WM McKinney