

good for she is to old for to winter
a gin, I dont now about geting every
negro boys and send them north
dont beleve it can be done but
like a nuf eney wome could to the
frunt, for there I spose there is
plenty that are drove away from
there homes, tell Mr. Hindell
that I am very glad that he is
agoing to save me that 20 acers of
land for if I live to get home
I want to beg that Rite of as soon
as I can, Father you see him and
th tell him I ~~am~~ would not
Miss in having it for nothing
and I druther beg it of him then
eney one else and it ought to
go with that of mine and it will
make me a nice little farm
talk with him about it Father
and let me now so if he sells
out to keep that for me