

Bridgeport August the 4, 1864

Dear Sister,

I write a few lines this Morning
to you I am getting quite smart
and I hope these few lines will
find you well. and the Rest of the
folks. Clarissa here is a paper I send to
you to Read I get a paper every
five days there is a man that fetches
them around every five days a gives
them to the soldiers in the hospital
Father they say that wheat is
worth two dollars a bushel I hope
it will keep so till you can sell ours
it will fetch quite a little bit of money
I ~~will~~ would like to be there and drive
freed & John and plow & get in a
good peck of wheat ~~th~~ this fall. Father
you must keep the seed of that wheat
for I believe that is a good kind