

Dear sister Harriette Parker.

I am in my tent to day not able
to work but I think I can write a
few lines to you and I want you
to write to me not make a fool of
your self. Write a little note don't
mount to a hill of beans that you
wrote to me.

I want you to set down and write
a long letter and as for the reading
part I can read them first Rate.
Our Captain is a first Rate man
His name is P. W. Williamson

He lives to Grand Rapids when he is
at home we have first ^{rate} order here the
holders like him him first rate
The Country is new here there is not
many settlers here they are not very
smart people there is plenty of negroes
here and wenches we have not had
the trouble here yet ^{with} the guerrillas