

Camp of Iowa Infy  
near Little Rock Ark Dec-31. 64

My Own Dollie,

Here I am, in a thick  
pine forest, about two miles outside of  
our line of defense, but inside of the Car-  
sley Pickets. Some of our men say there  
is a Cavalry regiment some two or three  
miles further out, I don't know as to the  
truth of it, I think we are in no  
danger here whatever, the Cavalry patrols  
all the County from here to the Soline  
River every week. We are putting up  
winter quarters, as though we expected to  
remain here until Spring, though we may  
be ordered back into our old quarters in  
the city in less than a week. This is a  
very nice place here, and once we get quarters  
constructed we will be quite comfortable.  
Some of the boys have been out hunting and  
forging as far as six or eight miles from Camp

and have met with no guerrillas, or rebels  
There are orders against such straggling  
but they dont pay much attention to them  
Company F has not been out. They have  
been too busy with their Colins. We are  
far a head of any other Company. We  
will be ready to move into them in about  
three days. Some of the other Companies  
will not be ready in ten days. The Coys  
have worked, and Serg't Prochar and  
Mariken have gone ahead with the affairs  
of the Company as well as Commissioned  
officers could have done

Morning 4<sup>th</sup>

Dollie

One of the Coys is going to the  
City. I will send this scrap in and  
call it a letter. I am well except my tooth  
I wanted the Doct. to pull it yesterday but  
but he says he could not. There is a flag of  
line just starting through to Camden. I  
am sending Will letter. This is a bulky  
letter, is it not?  
Yours truly  
Wm. W.



Camp of Iowa Troop  
near Little Rock, Ark. Dec-5<sup>th</sup> 1864

My Darling,

St Warden is in Camp this morning. He has got his discharge and is going to start home early in the morning. He says he will take a letter for me, if I will have it ready in a very short time, so you must not expect much to day. The last letter I sent you was a very poor thing, but still it must be called a letter. So must this. I am picket officer to day, for the first time since May 1863, and I am going to remain in Camp nearly all the time to day. Over picketing here don't amount to much.

The logs are going a head with their Cobins rapidly. If we could have had a team to day we would have had enough completed by noon to move on for the logs to move into. Sergeants Brasher & Mer-ken and myself are going to put up now up a good little Cobin. We will get it done in about ten days, then we will be comfortable. We are all three staying together now. We have two tents up, and an old stove in them that keep them quite comfortable. They are the pleasant logs and I want them with me for company and to help to build fire. You know what that means



I have not heard of any news since I came out.  
I have Northern papers of the 28<sup>th</sup> but there is nothing  
scarcely in them. We hope to get news in a day  
or two.

Col Wittredge is still commanding the Regiment  
and I hope he may have to continue. Col Drake is  
in the City on a Military Commission. He is sharp  
enough and has influence enough to keep out  
of such scrapes as Colonel Wittredge thinks we  
are in. Maj Hamilton is in the City also.

He is on a Court Martial.

We have not been paid for over five months.  
I will soon have six month pay due me, and  
I hope to draw it soon. I will send you five or  
six hundred dollars.

This must do you this time dollie I love  
you, and will write you plenty of good long  
letters as soon as I get my cabin built.

Soady my sweet pet.

Wm Hamilton



Camp 30 Iowa Infantry  
near Little Rock, Dec 9<sup>th</sup> 1864

My Darling,

Here I am again in a tent, in  
mid Winter, and just as comfortable as a  
Soldier need be. Company F is all right too.  
They have their Colins, all but the kitchen  
stove complete. They moved into them last  
evening. They are done all but the floors, and  
they would have had them in, but we are going  
to wait a few days in order to get some lumber  
saved. The Regiment moved out here twelve  
days ago. The boys couldn't get to work any for  
two days, so in ten days they have, <sup>with</sup> them com-  
fortable houses, and with but few tools. My  
boys had but two axes, and they carried every  
log in the Colins. They hauled the houses and the  
stove. Sergeant Markler, Brasher & myself have  
two wall tents up, and an old stove in them  
which keeps us quite comfortable. We are going  
to build us a house in a few days. Won't you  
and Jerry come in and see us when we get moved?  
I will tell you before hand, though you can't stay  
all night, for our house will only have one room  
in it, and that will be but about forty feet each  
way. A regular Arkansas Colin, and we are not going to allow  
any blankets to remain over night



Do you remember this morning one year ago my feet? I  
do very well. Yesterday evening one year ago I left Cokerly -  
will, by Stage, and I thought it traveled very slowly  
It seemed we never would get to Albion, and we  
were longer, if possible getting to Almoravia. When we got  
there we thought we were nearly home, and that we would  
get horses and ride out in a very short time, but there was  
no one there who thought enough of a Soldier to loan or  
hire him a horse to ride even that far, so we had to  
foot it as far as Mr. Crispy's. They had souls in  
them. They all got up, and the old gentleman sent to  
the prairie and got us horses to ride. We soon rode up  
to Mr. Markens. They had just got up, and didn't  
know me until they saw Henry, they too were glad to  
see us. I was glad to see them but there was some  
one else I wanted to see a good deal worse, so I didn't  
tarry long, but got a fresh horse, and a very foolish one  
too, and went ahead. Stop at Mr. Shuck's I thought  
I saw a haggard and was going to shoot it, but it dis-  
appeared, and I didn't get to kill it. I don't believe  
in such things since then. A little further on I got  
lost, my horse was so mean, I must have gone  
North of Mr. Shuck's fields. It seemed to I was lost  
a long time but it couldn't have been an hour at  
last I got straight, and to Dollie's house. My father had  
just got up and started a fire. I went in and, like  
Mr. Markens he didn't know me. In a few minutes  
he recognized me. I asked him where Dollie was. He



Said she was in bed. She asked me if he should  
wake her up. I told him, <sup>he might</sup> or I would do it myself.  
He took the candle and started, but it seemed to  
me I would be too long for me to wait, so I  
followed and got the first kiss I had, <sup>had</sup> for nearly  
fifteen months. I will remember that melting  
a long time my feet. I thought of it first thing this  
morning when I awoke, and I have been thinking of it  
all day. But my sweet feet, it won't be another  
year until I will be free again. Then I am going  
home to stay.

May General Stud is relieved at last and I am  
heartily glad of Gen. Reynolds to be his place.  
We don't know much about Gen. Reynolds, but  
we will not be worried.

I will go to bed, and fill this page in the mor-  
ning. I can't write much then either for the mail  
will start early. I guess I will put it up to  
night and write another in the morning or the morn-  
ing.

I love you my feet, Sincerely  
Veronica



Camp St Louis Dufluy  
near Little Rock Dec-10<sup>th</sup> 1844

My Darling  
The letter I wrote last night  
has gone to the City this morning, but as I  
promised in that to write again to day I sup-  
pose I must do it, or you will be after tel-  
ling <sup>me</sup> of it, and that must not be Sergeant  
Walker, <sup>has</sup> gone to the City to day, and I hope  
when he gets back, we will have some news  
and perhaps a mail. Some of the boys got  
some letters day before yesterday. It is my kind  
meet.

This morning was bleak and very cold, but the  
wind has ceased blowing, and the sun is shining now  
throwing a thin cloud. The ground is thawing some  
it has been frozen for several days.

There is an order ~~returned~~ by the Secretary of War  
stopping the payment to all troops until further  
orders. It caught me without any money I ~~was~~  
amount to any thing; but I am all right now  
I borrowed fifty dollars (\$50.00) of Isaac Shelby's  
and agreed to have you pay his father that  
amount. Won't you pay that debt for me dollar?  
Perhaps you had better take a receipt for it; it will  
prevent any trouble here after



You must put up with short letters till after  
I get my cabin built. Then I will give you  
just as long letters as you want

Dec-11<sup>th</sup> 1844

I was on duty yesterday and did not get to  
write any. Dont grumble any further

I received a good letter from you this evening,  
but you are troubled my sweet feet, and I  
am sorry for you, and your father, and your poor  
old mother, I dont suppose she is living  
now. I am afraid you will get sick Dollie  
Do the best you can

Take Mrs. Markers advice about the Bonds  
She knows much more about them than I do  
The Bank at Centerville I think will be safe  
Dont let that affair about the recruits bother  
you in the least. If Mrs. Sevey wants to get  
out of debt in regard to the two men from  
Chariton Township, who were accredited to John  
let him do so. His plea is a poor one. How  
would it affect him in the least? What  
would it matter to him if they had not got  
the money. But as it happens Sergeant Marker  
was in the room when I paid Mrs. Sewell the  
money for his lay and Mrs. Murphy. She of  
course knows all about the whole matter. John Sewell  
told me to credit his son to any Township that would  
give 25 cents. But enough to night Dollie I love you Goodly  
Remotion



Camp 36 Iowa Infy  
Near Little Rock Dec-15<sup>th</sup> 1864

My Darling This is the fourth day since I wrote you the last letter; but it is not my fault. Early Monday morning I received a detail from General Steele's Head Quarter ordering me on a Board of Survey at the Arsenal, to examine into the discrepancies existing between several invoices and lists of stores. The Board did not get through until 10 o'clock. While I was in the City I had no facilities for writing. When I went down on Monday I expected to get back on Tuesday evening at farthest; but this<sup>is</sup> Thursday evening, and I have just returned. So you must not grumble this time my good Dollie.

I had a very good time while in the City. I boarded at Mr. Wolfe's (our butler). They are very nice people, and Mr. Wolfe is a good cook; but it wouldn't do for me to board there long. It makes me think too much of home and of Dollie's good cooking. While I was in town I called on Miles Jones. He lives in Green-castle and was once in partnership with E. W. McClarty in the pork trade. I met him first last summer. He was very clever then, and is



soon happened that I had an opportunity of doing him quite a favor by assisting him in getting the position of Post-Sutler, which gives him the privilege of a trade of ten thousand Dollars each month, or One hundred and twenty thousand during the year. At the present rates of profits, with no bad luck, he can get rich in one year. He feels very kindly towards me for the favor, and told me the other day to pick me out a fine hat and bring it to camp, but I did not do it. He says he saw father while at home, but the old gentleman would not talk to him on the war question. Wad. Vermilion voted for Lincoln but he is the only one of the name, except Henry that did.

We are again nicely situated in our Log Cabin. This is my first night in mine. Sergeant Prasher and I moved in this afternoon. He is sitting here by my side reading some story in an old Magazine. Our benches are sitting back towards the door, one on each side. Our tables are sitting up nearer the fire, which is burning very nicely, and makes the house very comfortable. We have a good floor; In fact every thing is good. The rains, the winds, and ~~the~~ can't hurt us, if all combined, provided always, that the duties don't make us move again. If they do we will be considerable out of humor.



The mail came in on the day before yesterday  
but I didn't get any letter from my feet  
I am very anxious to hear. I hardly expect to  
hear of your mother being a live, in the next  
letter. I am so sorry for you all my sweet feet  
but I cant do you any good. I dont know that  
I could get out of the service if I were to  
try. And I am sure it would not right  
for me to leave the regiment, and Company ex-  
cept in a case of absolute necessity. I dont  
see how my Company could get on. But  
I will not talk about it my feet. Remember  
my kind will soon be out, and then I am  
going home to day.

I will put this up, so it will be sure  
to go out in the morning. I will write  
again to morrow or next day. Keep in good  
spirits Sweet Dollie. I love you all the time  
and will go home to you just as soon as I  
cant. There is where I want to be, and you know  
it love. Tell <sup>my</sup> Remember her

Sincerely  
Dollie

O. H. Permillion



Camp 38 Iowa Infy  
Near Little Rock Dec 17<sup>th</sup> 1864

My Darling,

Some how I have been sorely exercised over the heading of this letter. What do you suppose it is that has bothered <sup>me</sup>, so. I will tell you, and I want your opinion, although I have made my own mind up on the subject. The question is in regard to the first word of the second line in the heading of this letter. Should it be a capital letter; that is should it commence with a capital letter. The subject never bothered me in the least before, and I must confess that I am a little ashamed that I didn't know, and, was not able to decide when I first thought of it this evening. I stopped for some time and reasoned on the subject, and suppose I tell you just how the different points (as Col. Fittredge would say) presented themselves to my mind. You want laugh at me will you? If you do I want tell you the next time I get bothered. Remember that for the first line is the commencement to the heading, and it tells just what place I am writing from. The second line shows where the Camp of the Regiment is, and also the date of on which the heading is made. The name of our stopping place and of our Regiment



and the designation of our stopping place, with  
the ad<sup>d</sup> makes up the sentence. It takes both  
lines to complete the sentence, although it is put  
in two short lines. The word "near" then is not  
a capital word - or word of great importance. But  
is it at the beginning of a sentence as I have already  
stated. These are the reasons for not using a cap-  
ital N., and they seem to be quite strong.

I am not sure that I can tell you why I thought  
it should be used. Perhaps it was simply because  
a capital is generally used in spelling the first word  
in that line, in communication like this. It is gen-  
erally a proper name. Think of the subject first  
and then tell me what you think of it. Don't notice  
up your mind as quiet as you read this letter. If  
you do I shall not prize your opinion very highly.

Such subjects should not be disposed of lightly  
and if I ever learn of you making fun of it or me,  
I shall - well I don't know just what, but it  
will be I shall do, but it will be something de-  
ferately such as writing my Dollie a long letter  
every day for a week and asking her to forgive  
me for every wrong I ever did her in my life.

I am getting a little cold yet. I will put this  
up and go to bed. I will finish it in the morning  
Morning. I must write my D<sup>d</sup> & G

Lovey Dollie

Vermilion



Camp 36 Iowa Infy  
Near Little Rock Ark Dec 18<sup>th</sup> 64

Dollie,

There has been no mail sent to the City for two or three days. If there had been I should have sent the half sheet (which I series with this) that I wrote several days ago. I want you to read that document carefully. It is a fine production and I am not sure but Bonner should have it. Don't you think it would look and read well in the Ledger? By the way, we, no in my shanty, told some of taking that paper for the next six months. The boys want some light reading matter and it costs too much to buy books. Any kind of a story in book form, and paper covering, costs from seventy-five cents to one dollar down here. I have been telling them that it would be much cheaper and better for two or three of them to take some good family paper, and I have not got them in the matter. We get the New York Tribune and the Cincinnati Dollar Times which furnish us all the news necessary. I believe in Greeley you know. God bless his old soul. That is a strong expression in his favor, is it not?

What was that "Mr. Montmore" writer from this army was saying about me, through the Hawk-Eye



Was it the letter you sent me some months ago  
which was written by "A Soldier" on the return  
of Col Droke to the Regiment? If that is the  
letter, I know all about it. That is I know  
who wrote it. That is the only article that I have  
ever seen in that paper, that had anything to say  
about me, and I didn't think, at the time, that it  
was quite strong enough to make, or induce Uncle  
Abe appoint me a Brigadier. I have not had anything  
direct, however from the President since its publication.  
I am a sensitive man, very sensitive in everything  
pertaining to myself, otherwise I might have written the  
Chief Executive in regard to the matter. I hope the  
paper will not get to talking too freely about me.  
Sometimes good men get wounded in the course of  
their friends.

That note to <sup>Dr</sup> Legal Citizen was from my hand.  
It was not intended for publication, though it was  
not marked private, as it should have been. It was  
sent simply to give our friends at home, early news  
of the result of the election in this Regiment. My  
friends surely will claim me as a news paper  
Correspondent, from that. I have never aspired to that  
you know. If I had been making any pretensions  
in that direction, I should have been sparingly with  
the "Citizen" for not publishing the scrap just as it  
was written. The printer made that bad sentence  
my Dollic. It won't do. Enough of this



I got two good letters from you yesterday evening  
and was very glad to learn that your mother was  
better I sincerely hope she is well

I am not going to laugh at you and Jerry about your  
flannel dresses. I am glad you have them  
there is some <sup>thing</sup> I want to talk about, if I could only  
think of it, but I can't. It is something you said  
in one of your letters I think of it now.

Col Drake has withdrawn his charges and specifica-  
tions against Col Pitt. He claims that many of his  
friends advised him to; that the prosecuting of the  
Col. might injure his prospects at Washington

Col Drake wants to be a Brigadier, Col Pitt is  
out here with some two hundred men and a junior  
Col. to him in the City of Little Rock.  
in command of our Brigade, and occupying a  
fine building as his Head Quarters, this is owing  
not to any peculiar prejudice of the commanding  
General, but to the general unpopularity of Col Pitt.  
and if he had not lost all respect for himself  
and command, he would resign immediately

No gentleman would remain in the service with  
such a stigma resting upon him. He goes to the  
City and gets drunk, almost every day. He takes  
no interest whatever in the affairs of the Regiment.  
I have talked enough for this time my sweet for  
Don't molest me much of us of this epistle my feet  
Truly  
Vernilion



Camp 36 Iowa Infy  
near Little Rock Ark. Dec 18. 64

My Darling

I promised in the letter I wrote you last evening, to write again this evening. So I suppose I must comply. Though I hardly know what to talk about. Sometimes it is hard for me to make up a letter when there is nothing to make from, but I promised and I must write, whether there is anything to say or not. You won't grumble will you, if after reading this through, you find there is nothing in it? If you do I will adopt the plan of waiting, hereafter, until I have something of interest to write about

There, Sergeant Prashar has just come in and reported something of interest, and what do you suppose it is? I hardly know whether to tell you or not? You may laugh at me? If you do and I ever find it out, I will make you wait a long time, before I tell you anything of so much interest again. The subject of so much interest is this: The Quartermaster sent over of few minutes ago, for us to go and draw clothing, if we wanted any. Prashar & all other went but even Quartermaster didn't have anything the boys wanted. Wasn't that exciting? That is about as exciting anything else we must not



The rain is just beginning to fall on the slab-  
board roof of my cabin. How sweet the sound is.  
It makes me think of twenty five years ago,  
when I was a little fellow and wrapped up  
cozily in the Trunnel Bed, in my old cot. It  
was long long ago, and many and evoked have  
been the steps I have been taking since then,  
and what is stranger, there is not one I can retract  
Of all the thoughts and of all the acts done,  
not one can be erased, or changed. They must stand  
as living ornaments of my idle life. Why couldn't  
I think, during all of that time as the great  
gods and wise have thought. If some time had  
had only pointed out to my young feet, the  
proper path, and some wise and good man  
had learned me how to think, and of what  
to think, what a different man I might have  
been. But thirty four years of my life are gone,  
and I find it very hard to change my mode of  
thinking, or more correctly to cease thinking the  
thought I was supposed to think as I grew up.  
But the change must be made. More must be  
done than has been done. Some men may think  
all men have their growth at the age of thirty-  
four, but it surely can't be so with me. I  
must do something yet, provided I live through this  
year. But I am saying things I had no idea of saying  
when I commenced writing. I had better quit, or talk  
of something else.



I am looking for a mail again in the morning, but I am not sure it will come. If it does I hope to get some good news from my sweet Dollie at home. I do hope you will all be well, and more comfortable than when I heard from <sup>you</sup> last. Poor Dollie is having a hard time this fall, but I wouldn't have that on her back on your shoulder for anything my sweet pet. I know you have suffered a great deal, but if you had waited till next fall before having it taken out, it would have been much worse and longer in healing; and, then there would have been a great deal of danger in the operation. Now it is all over, and I sincerely hope the wound will soon be well, and that my Dollie will be bothered with no more wens.

We have just learned that the Post of ~~Arkansas~~ ~~Rock~~ is to be evacuated, and that General Hager's whole command is coming to Little Rock. I have heard it from several different sources, I suppose it is true. It is almost impossible to keep supplies at that end of the way Post, and it is costing Government an immense amount to keep it up. I can't see that it is of much benefit to us. The rebels cross the line of the Arkansas wherever they wish to, regardless of our line. Price's raid has learned us that the rebels can't go to Missouri and remain there. I can't write any more now my darling  
Goodbye my sweet pet  
Vernilion



Camp of Iowa Troop  
near Little Rock Ark. Dec 21. 64

My Dolly,

The morning has passed again  
We ate our dinners over an hour ago. The sun  
is getting far in the West. We will soon  
have another dark night. Then all who are not  
compelled to be out will be in doors; and, for-  
tunate are the boys who have comfort to sit  
and good fires to sit by. Company "H" are all com-  
fortable. That is all who are here. How I do  
wish they were all here to partake of our comforts.  
But we must submit - we can't have them here,  
until the Cover can be given them to us.  
This is the first letter I have attempted to write  
Dolly, or any one else, for a long time, except at  
night. I never did write much in the daytime.  
But this evening, had nothing to do, and I thought  
it wrong to sit here all the day doing nothing.  
We have no news. It snowed a little last  
night; but it has nearly all thawed off today.  
The wind is blowing hard now; and it is rather  
unpleasant out of doors. I am on picket, but my  
post is here by the fire the most of the time.  
We expected a mail this afternoon, but it has  
not come yet. I hope it will before night.



I must tell you what Col. Fittredge did yesterday. He was down to the City; so was Dan Sand and several of the other boys, and as usual some of the boys went to the Post Office to inquire if there were any mail for the Regiment. There was nothing but one letter for the Colonel, and the Clerk told Dan that he had better take it out. There was twelve cents postage due on it, so Dan paid it, and took it out in town, and gave it to the Colonel in the presence of several Commissioned Officers, and some of our own men. He told him that he had paid the postage on it, and brought it to him, because he thought it would be an accommodation to him. The Col. took it and, after opening and reading it, told <sup>Dan</sup> that he was not going to pay twelve cents for such a letter as that - that it was not worth so much, and that if he - Dan - wanted his money back he had better take the letter back to the office and make the Clerk take it and give him his twelve cents. Some Commissioned, who was standing by remarked that, any officer who would do so small, and mean a thing, ought to be dismissed the Service. That, my Darling is an illustration of the Character of the Col of our Iowa Regiment, and he is the man many of my friends think hard of me for having, with all the force there is in me.



Dec 22 1864

Good Morning Dollie — Some of the  
boys are going to Town this and I must  
send this by them, I well this morning  
except a bad cold, and that will be well  
in a few days. We have no news  
whatsoever — The breakfast bell has just  
rung  
Truly Dollie

W. F. Vermilion



Camp near Little Rock.

Dec. 25<sup>th</sup> 1864

My Sweet Dollie

I am sitting here at my table, and I am going to talk a little while. I am not sleepy yet, but I expect to be pretty soon. Then I will have to go to bed, or what we call to bed, down here. Before I go I want a Christmas gift from Dollie. I have not had one for a long time; one long year. Shant I have it yet?

I get a good letter from my love yesterday, but I can't answer it to night. Some other time will do as well; wout it yet?

We have not had any Christmas in camp to day. Our dinner was as usual - perhaps a little cooked. A new broom always sweeps clean? Of course our men cook does well. She is a woman (Colored) about thirty years of age, and has a husband about the same age. We are going to build them a cabin, and then give them so much a week for our board. He will chop wood for the Government what time he is not working for us. We are living finely now. For our dinners to day we had, - besides our coffee, bread and molasses - roast beef, roast pork, and liver pork with rice turnups. Didn't we have enough for one dinner?



I have been thinking of Dollie all day. I think  
of you every day I have been <sup>thinking</sup> of what will come  
a few months hence; of where we will be and  
what we will be doing. I want to go home. I am  
tired of staying here. I want to see Dollie. I am  
tired of staying away from <sup>her</sup>. But such thinking  
don't do any good. They don't take me home,  
But I know there is some one <sup>will</sup> at home who wants  
me there. "There is an eye <sup>that</sup> mark my coming,  
and look brighter when I come." If it were not for  
that I should not care for home. But all I have is  
at home; all I think of is there. Give me my home,  
and Dollie secure from harm, and then "Here is a heart  
for every father."

Sergeant <sup>McLamb</sup> is going to the city early in the morning, and  
I am going to send this to the office by him. Our mail  
don't go down as often as I want to send letters. But  
the days go and that does as well.

This letter is short Sweet Dollie; but, I must  
quit and go to bed, or build up another fire. I have  
commenced sneezing. I always take cold when I sneeze  
so much you know. You won't grumble at this  
short bit of a letter, will you?

Keep in good spirits I love you Dollie

Truly

William

I see one fair sock



Camp & Iowa Buff  
Near Little Rock Dec. 28<sup>th</sup> 54

My Darling

Some two or three days ago I received a letter from you in which you told me, that you had collected that debt off of Silas Dooley. I am very glad of it, not because of the value of the debt, but because he is a mean man, and has abused me very much, and from no justifiable cause. I want all such debts collected. I have worked for enough of such men, and but few of them have ever paid me. If any one else, who is using me, goes to leave the country, send the Constable after them.

This evening I received another good letter from you. You think I have been making fun of you - my pet, about selling the can and other trawls you have been smoking. I didn't mean any harm Dolle. I am entirely satisfied with what you have done.



I know you can't get out to attend to anything  
your self, and I know too, that your father is un-  
able to do anything for us; but I think Mr. Allison  
will, if you will see him and ask, <sup>in</sup> my love  
the Com should be, <sup>to</sup> immediately, or the matter  
will take care of it for us; and by the way  
Dykes is as good a subject for that as T. Knoff  
could have put in the house. Mr. Knoff should  
have known too, that Altopes had no power to trans-  
fer his Contract, or the privileges granted him  
in it. He surely knows too, that I would  
rather have almost any one in the house  
than a Dykes. If he dares, he soon will.  
for if I am not in a better humor in the  
morning than I am this evening, I shall  
write him a letter, informing him that he has  
no control over my property whatever. He  
is very loyal indeed; and very good to all who  
are in the field, especially in attending to their  
affairs at home. <sup>He</sup> wishes to furnish such men  
house room he can take them in to his own  
dwelling. I care but little for such friendships  
my self, and I am going to let such men  
turn it



You keep wishing me home my feet,  
I attend to the business myself, but you  
surely know, that it is impossible for  
me to be there, unless I quit the service  
dishonorably, which I am not quite ready  
to do my sweet feet. If the people will  
only let my business, and my property;  
and especially Woodside & Lane I will get  
along well enough, otherwise I shall not be  
in a very good humor. You must not be  
troubled & hurt me though; and you must  
not be troubled and say about our affair.  
Get some one to sell the farm soon as  
soon as you can, and if you meet with  
an opportunity to visit the farm to some  
one who will work it this mess<sup>r</sup> Summer  
I will be at home in time to look after  
them and the next mess<sup>r</sup> fall. But don't  
let either one bother you in the least.  
You can get your land certificates home and  
keep them there until I get them. Let Mr.  
Merrison or some one else do pay the taxes  
on our own property. That must cost you must  
trouble. If it does let it go.



Later

I have been to the Doctor's Shop for some  
Medicin for my tooth. It is asking again  
I am going to Little Rock tomorrow  
to get it filled I have several the  
hollan I must have them all filled  
Don't have the Chels any more for  
I love you, and will come home as  
soon as I can

Remilia  
Dec 29<sup>th</sup>

Perhaps I have said too much in  
regard to Mrs Tenoff. In some things  
he has been quite clever to us, but for  
all that he has no right whatever to  
let Dykes go and my horse, Let your  
father to look at the Laws

I am decidedly of the opinion that  
you had better get Mr Williams to go to  
Miss Williams and look after things a little  
She can soon see the Law, and see  
how things are going. I shall have Dykes  
Moved out. I do love you best  
Remilia