

Copied

Ralph Town

December 6th 1857

Dear Sir

Our winter made its appearance with quite an ugly face - it rained, sleeted and snowed, owing our ship, to the bad state of the weather, we have had no ~~news~~ ^{mail} or consequently no news, or news papers of any kind, notwithstanding it was raining in this morning I concluded to send ^{to the} plantations and see how they were getting along there, I found Peter, Lennie and Lavinia's children all seated by a warm and comfortable fire, chatting, laughing, and playing, - enjoying themselves finely pleasantly and agreeably, The health of Lavinia's youngest child has improved wonderfully, it is quite cheerful, and seems to be in fine spirits.

Peter received a note from Melina today, informing him that Lavinia had sold his place at

the Depot to Jones and Thebo, and that
Spring had bought Jacob Holman's
place, on the Overland mine route,
and expects to move in the course of a
few weeks. Jones and Thebo expect to
sell no doubt have a large stock
of goods at ^{the} Depot; they will commence
business there forthwith. Border
stayed all night with me, a few nights
since, he told me, that Thebo told him,
that Jones would have twenty thousand
dollars worth of goods there (Depot)
in the course of a few weeks;
Speculation is running high. The
excitement has already commenced,
Border and Skelton begin to feel uneasy
about the extremities.

Hudson, Savina
and Ashley Wright have not reached
here as yet; I don't look for them
until the Court ^{at San Diego,} adjourns.

I wish you
would attend to one ~~see~~ thing, ~~immediately~~
immediately, and that is this, to have the
intercourse law, in regard to the

introduction of Liquor into the Indian
County, either repealed or modified
that infamous Scamp Daniel King
has decided, that that Law apply -
indiscriminately to all persons, white
and red, that if a Chertan, Cherokee
Creek or white man introduces whiskey
or liquors of any kind into the Indian
County, he is subject to an indictment
in the United States Court at San Buren.
I wish you would tell Black of this, your
prompt and immediate attention is directed
to this matter, John Russell, myself and
many others will be compelled to go back
to San Buren next Court if that Law
is not repealed, or modified, we
saw Delaney a white man give an
Indian a dram of whiskey, The marshalls
are after Peter Russell on the same
case, I don't want to go back to
San Buren any more, our Court
of claims will be in session next
May, and if I have to go back to
San Buren it will require me
interminably, I will be compelled

to neglect my business at home. Laminia
also will have to go back, I am afraid,
I would glory to see that Van Buren
Court "Smashed up"

Sr

My family is well. Emma
sends her love to you and says
you must send her a pretty
ribbon. How is Tommy? Did
he know you when he saw
you. Has he grown any?
You must bring him and his
mother when you come again.
Uncle Hurrell's family are
well I believe. Love to Peter
and tell him to write to me
Write soon. Good by -

P.S. Tuesday morning
freezing - and a big
snow on the ground.

Your son

Push -