

Friend Peter

Copies

Choctaw Agency
April 1st 1841

Sir

I thought when you arrived in old Kentucky you would write to me. I have waited long enough I now write myself. There are nothing new in this quarter. I have nothing to tell you. merely to write to you so that I may get something new or interesting from you. I am knocking away on my new place, on James Fork. It is a handsome situation for a farm. The very best kind of upland. I am just seven ten miles from old place Fort Smith. The Indians on Blue and Washata talks of giving us a little Brush before they leave the country. I am credibly in form they are making preparation for war against the Choctaws and Chickasaws. If they dont look ^{out} we will put it on to them. There will be a council held in a few days. Then I expect ~~well~~ then we will talk about War. us Arkansas folks have a long ways to go, but we will go and see the fun. I will be a big target, but my vital parts no larger than the rest

Remember me to my old friend Col
Johnson and Mr Henderson the old teach-
er. I live here on the line, and I know
I got some votes for Col Johnson. I am
a Democrat all the while. I had much
rather the old hero of the Thames was
our President than old Granny Ham-
son, the Sham hero of Tippecanoe.

Write to me and tell me all about
the school, my family is well, my little
son William Hammond is growing
finely. he was about a month ago red
a very severe quack from a horse, but
he has got over it entirely

Yours until death

J. Wall

P.P.P