

Dear Father

Dear Sir

I take my pen and
in this evening to inform you
of how kind they find me well
and I hope they will find well and
safe. My beloved old teacher
and let me go to his school enlong
I dont know what it is about myself
unless it is about this last Friday
one of the school boys drew his knife on
I dont know what it is about the
reason he did it. I was talk with
another boy and he came up the
and set down there where we was
and he cold me a don line, and told
him that was too hard to take and I did
not want him to cold me that
and then fore I gather me a stick
and was goin to walp him over the
head with it and then fore I dont out
the in such town is this

My God bless you and you
son Peter, Pitchlyun

18 day of April in the year 1854