

Dear Mr Campbell

There was been many stories
told a Bout. S. Bull who
Does not exactly on the
straight of it all neither
do I. But S. B. had all of
his hair and all, so his
scalp as far as I could see
he was so bloody the

Blankets he was rapped
in was stiff frozen with
Blood he was I Buried
in just the way he died
There was only 3 men at the
burial P. B. Wood, J. Hughes
and my self we laid the
woble old chief a way with
~~out hymn or Pray or a~~
~~sprinkle of Clay But used~~
~~up time was used in stead~~