

Copies

Englewood

August 19th 1860

Dear Par.

The weather is remarkably mild and pleasant notwithstanding we have no rain as yet. It looks like autumn - the leaves are falling from the trees. The mornings are so cool that we are forced to have a fire, one extreme follows another, a month ago it was insufferably warm.

It is hard to tell who is elected P Chief. Many think Hudson is elected, some say Dutkes. Some go to Don Knilled on Tuesday next for the purpose of counting the votes aiding Hudson in counting the votes &c and Commissioning those that are elected. If Dutkes is elected God only knows the result. The Country is full of runaway negroes from Ark & Texas & the report is gone abroad ^{among the negroes} that this is to a free Country and that Dutkes is an abolitionist. Dutkes is certainly not the man to put down strife, whiskey, and lawlessness. We want a man of like Greenwood before.

The man John P. Shot died.
The marshals are trying to
arrest him^(I), Geo. Harkins' boys
are out also, on the look out.
Peter, the last time I heard from him
was well, and in good spirits, he
was studying geology among
the Rocks on the mountains, the
other side of Spencer Academy.
He has left the mountains, I
understand, and is now in the
hands of ~~the~~ the "true trusty
and tried" near the land of
Naphtalim by the way of the
Sea beyond Jordan, Galilee
of the Gentiles". He is safe.
There is no danger of any one taking
him. The sagas paths of the
Chetans are on Peter's side.
No one in the nation would
take him for the reward,

Testimony of Osborn - one
of the witnesses who saw the
difficulty.

I was sitting on a log
with Peter at the spring on Rocking
Horn, S. H. came to the spring to
get water, Peter got up and said
to Harris, "You have grossly in-
sulted my family" Harris, then
jumped at Peter with both
hands catching him by the head
and pushed Peter back and
while pushing Peter back

P. shot Harris. Peter never struck Harris at all, I never drew his pistol until Harris had pushed him back some 7 or 8 feet, and ~~was~~ ~~one~~ ~~hour~~ ~~on~~ ~~his~~ ~~side~~ ~~the~~ ~~act~~ ~~of~~ ~~getting~~ ~~Peter~~ ~~to~~ ~~the~~ ~~ground~~ ~~that~~ ~~I~~ ~~fired~~. in the act of getting Peter to the ground that I fired.

This is the evidence of one of the witnesses against Peter - look the most material for the State is substantially the same. I have not seen look

well. Emma is fat as ever. The Baby is cutting teeth - and quite ill-natured. Everett is well, and growing finely.

Lanier her children

You all -

Ann is Tommy and Everett. I want to see them very much. Tell Tommy to write to me, my kind regards to the "red program" and that I am very thankful to her for newspapers.

Aunt Rhoda's folks are well. Tell Peter to write to me, I wrote to him last. The health of the

negotiations is good. I wish
you would come home soon.

Emma talks about you
every day, she says that she
wants to see her Grand Pa
and that she wants a dog.

Write write write, but
I can't hear from you
we can't get any letters from
you, the only letters that I
get come around by Doak's
field the overland route
this other way by Paraclyta
I can't get a letter from you.
Write three or four to you
every week - whether you get
them or not, I can't say!

Write soon,

Yours ever

L P Pitchford

P.S.
Let me know if you get
this letter, Tell Peter that his
folks complain mightily about his
not writing. Peter never writes to
any of us in this neighbourhood. Peter
says that Max must send him some
"sticks" - clothes, curious hat & cap, coat, whiskers
RE 40 7090 - when you come