

Copied
Cayle Town

1860
Oct 17th

Dear Father

After hearing that you are not coming home I concluded to write you a few lines. I have been up on mountain Fork all this week and found all well. I shall start home in the morning; I am sorry that you could not come home for there are matters that ought to be some understanding about, and a great deal of other things that I do not feel disposed to trust in abate to you; for there is no dependance to be put in the mail. There is time yet if life last and God ~~to~~ permits us to see each other again. So talk over our ~~off~~ business. I have not written to you since the unfortunate affair ~~has~~ happen in our family.

From the fact that I could not do so, until the excitement died off I have never had any thing to come upon me so hard in my life. Placed me in such a way that I could not do nothing but to console shade that I had under my care and protection it do not come natural for brothers to turn against one another.

and as there is not many of us
we should stand up through
thick and thin, Peace and war
I do not think we will be
turned against one another.

We have come to that determination,
and will endeavor to do
so. ~~But~~ But however
I will say no more about it
now.

I am getting along very well
and have had good health.
My little Daughter is in fine
health and growing very fast
and talks plain smart as
steel trap. She is a great
singer, never forget a tune when
once heard. I am preparing to
have a hunt and ~~very~~ to say
alone, game is plenty.

There being a great mass,
Grandma is well. Grace
goes to see her every day. Talks
Choctaw to her, and makes
her self at home when there.
I hope to see you again
and will be glad to hear
from you.

Grace send a kiss to you
and Tommy,

Your Son

Leonidas P. P. P.