

Copies
Sep. 13th 1834
at Hop Well Spring

My Dear Son - we are yeat all
living your sister Rhoda is very
sick and Bette but not dangrus.
your Mother was a going to start this fall
to see you and family but could get no
one to go with her and she is oblig^d to
declain the trip - I wish you could
take time to come and see use all over
mor for she will never be satisfied un
till she sees you at home or ^{if} you come
to this country. it is true that there is
never a day nor a night goes over our heads
but we talk of you and family - we have
had no Deaths in our Black families
since you left this country I call at
Bying of a land this fall from the Chickas
aw Indians they all git land and little
and big old and young girls and Boys
The 25 October the hold of the Nation
meets at Pontee ~~to~~ ^{ok} ~~to~~ ^{ok} and a very
man git his Paper and then can sell his
land to how he please and you will see them

with you in a few years all be come
black laws some will be very rich
and some as poor ^{as} Dog all the drunkards
will be come hewers of timber and draw
ers of water to the white man -

In about a week frome this I shall
sart up osh Tibbee to look for a track
of land to settle and there Die - - -

I have had bad heath for a two or
three months I do not think I shall
live long but I have lived a good
old age it is time for me to die all
the old men at my age is daid I am
willing to be off with them - - -

I give my love to Rodd and all the children
I am your loving father un till death

P. P. Pitchlym

John Pitchlym

P. S. Gordon of Nashville has sent a charge
agaunst me for \$200 hundred Dollars
for shoaling boarding and clothing of little
William B. Pitchlym I look for him to be
with me in a few weeks

your letter of the 6th of August ^{N.B.} come safe to
hand and we are all sorry to hear of your sick
family -

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Col. Peter S. Pitchlynn

Ultima Thule

Redoubt, Ten

SEP 5
1832
MT

1832

Peter S. Pitchlynn