

Washington City June 24. 1848

Dear Lycourus.

I received some few days ago a letter from your Uncle Thomas dated the 12 May in which he states that our folks were all well - that he had just returned from a visit to your grand Mother on Red River, found her in better health than she had been for some time past - that Sam & Mary were well, and that a big Methodist Camp Meeting came off while he was there among them, a very good meeting he says it was. Lou Peter & Rhoda were well. Mal is living with her aunt Frijah. That as on a long visit there I suppose in order to be with her grand Mother. He concludes his letter with sad news to me indeed and to you also. He states that he was told upon his arrival home which was on the 12 May he received the sad intelligence of the death of Alexander Campbell - he was killed by Robert Turnbull some day or two before he got home - he was told that Alex in company with Alfred & some others started to Turnbulls - all drinking and Alex very drunk - that Alex said

he would kill J - or be killed before he returned - They got to the Tan yard and there accidentally met Ed Pittsford & John Wilson - Ed & Alfred had a fight - after this Alfred went up to the house - soon Alex came up and Turnbull shot him down dead - ten buck shot passed through his body - Turnbull then made his escape - Alfred after following him awhile returned to the house and shot old blind Billy, negro belonging to J - the ^{negro} was not yet dead when your Uncle wrote but no hopes was entertained of his recovery. Turnbull was still out, but had sent word ⁱⁿ that he would stand his trial whenever it was safe for him to come to Court. Alex has met the fate which I told you he would - Alfred can not run much longer - he too will meet the same fate. I need not make any remarks upon the conduct & course of life these boys have led - it has been the very worst, and God grant I may never see the like in any of my sons - would break my heart. Remember me to Sam -
Love & affectionately
your father P. Pittsford

George Pittelynn

Newark.

Delaware