

Dear Peter

May 5<sup>th</sup> 1856

Since I have come home I have had no news from any source at all. My wife have been sick before we reached home and is still sick, with severe pains in her eyes, which we thought was the sore eyes but it must be something else, with the exception of her we are all in reasonable health. The season has been very fine so far, and the crops look very promising how it will terminate it is hard to tell. Red River is fine stage of water for Steam Boats, and the Boats are flying up and down the river. Since I have been at home, I have been looking towards the Sun rise, the great City of the Continent, but I believe I have got so far to the setting of the Sun, that news fails to reach me. but I must content myself with the times and hope for the best. and better times to come. I hope you have no news, that would shock me but cheer my drooping soul, as I cannot say that I have any thing to cheer me, or revive me, in this world. I presume you have heard of your son Leonidas being married to Sophia

Harris. if nothing happens, I shall meet you at  
Covington in June. I have no news at all. only  
our people are in great hopes, of getting the  
nett proceeds. your mother is well, Pugh was  
here the other day and said your people were  
all well. write often I will do the same

I received your letter the other  
day, and shall look out and  
guard against any undertaking

Yours &c  
Sam<sup>l</sup> Garland