Dear Mr. Hurley: Hi and the next day some friends may encamp might be out of his and some turkey take the bread board to start a fire or some earless dinner time one of me and in a one half hour coincident me that there may a grave there I see where some soldiers were buried when once fire on the meeting and there's laid a heap of old Hides on there grave. Must I think that good All my soul had done will for me, and Frank and Brown and Butter there have just done 2 or 3. Martin this day and I have a band 187. And I have as good luck along the river of my time. I shall keep still and as steady as ever and Brown.