

Camp at the White House
Washington, D.C.
June 14, 1864

Dear Brother

I received your letter and was glad to hear from you the weather is fine only the nights are midling cold for this time a year but that is nothing strange for it is the nature of the climate your letter was a long time coming it was mailed in Meadville on the 16 of May and I got it on the 10 of June the Marine Band plays here every Saturday P.M. then we see the Fashions and Fancies one week ago last Saturday there was five Indians, here two of them made a speech from the Portico of the White House to the people the Interpreter told what they said they come here to make peace with me they told how they used to delight in jumping on their pony and riding after White men and killing them but the said since he had come here and seen how White men live he was going to live and die like white men their sons they said were going to school as for them selves they were old and expected soon to die they said they had soldiers as well as we he wanted to shake hands with all so two of them come down the steps and shook hands for $\frac{1}{2}$ an hour or more they took in a lot of money for one was give a hat to put in in and he got it full of 10 cts, notes and some bills I had a shake at their old paws. they were painted up and were big stout men. Fighting still going on old John Morgan got whiped in Kentucky we can match your show for old Dan Rice is here all this week with his big show the Young lads in Meadville beat the devil shifting places for higher pay oh stick to your farm or you will suffer a loss for a stone that keeps rolling will gather no moss that is what I think about them boys the news boys havey firing before richmon say old lee is dead I dont no whether they lie or not Lt. Dime Killgovre our first orderly was there yesterday I am well as usual give my love to all the folks write from W. A. Cutter.