

Washington, D.C.
August 3, 1863

Dear Mother

I received your letter yesterday and having some time to spare I thought I could not improve it any better than writing a few lines to let you know how I get along I am very glad to hear that you are all able for your allowance I am well at present and hope next time to hear that Mother is the same and Williams sore eyes also Lt. Dickson must of meant Bill Lorkin I understood him to say he seen your brother Bill he was working away at the brick or something to that amount there was so many talking to him at once there was not much chance to get in a word since he come he has moved his family up here and now they live like all the rest of us he has two children one girl and a boy his little girl is $6\frac{1}{2}$ yrs. old about the size of lizzy the little fellow is one yr and a half old and is very smart for his age he goes trotting along in his slippers with pants and waist and looks much like a soldier the weather has been very warm for the last five or 6 days yesterday the thermometer was up to 102 in the shade today is every bit as warm George will soon know the road from Meadville to Oil Creek I heard there had been another big fire at Oil City Sgt Kepler went home sooner than he expected and I did not see him when he started tell Granny not to fret about poor Willard for he gets along first rate we have every other day to our selves who wouldnt be a soldier how is all of Eliza's family have they got their house plastered yet I suppose they have a nice house this time I wish you would send me a paper after the draft comes off Sim Green said old C.M. Boush had a Company of Copperheads there for to break up the draft or to raise a riot I suppose if old boush with one com of Dutchmen can do anything where George and Sim and Bill Green in Meadville they must be better fighting men than Segel if they do the thermometer stood at 106 in the shade in an orchard not far from here an 104 in the city what do you think of that for warm weather we have got an old secesh not fur from our camp he ordered one of our boys off of his farm the other night Frank true and Lt. Rose of the 150 Com. I went down acroys the fields to his house after some milk for we had mush that night when they were going by his barn he balled out what do you want here frank told he come over to buy some milk he said he had no milk to sell to soldiers and he did not want them on his land for they would steal me and Bill Glen was down two or 3 days before to buy milk to try him on for the old soldiers said he was secesh we seen a man but got no milk for he had none at the time may be it was not secesh that we seen he was going to shoot two soldiers about two weeks ago for going acroys his farm he sent his boy af ter his revolvers witch he brought he called them Yankeesons of B. they told him to shoot if he thought he had better when his apples get ripe we will give him a call some night I gueys give my love to all the folks and write soon from your son, Willard A. Cutter