

Camp at the White House

Tuesday June 14th/64

Dear Brother

I received your letter and was glad to hear from you the weather is fine only the nights are middling 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 16th ^{of May} and I got it on the 10th 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
&c. they told how they used
to delight in jumping on their
Pony, and riding after White
men and killing them, but
he 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 hand with all
so two of them come down
the steps and shook hands
for an hour or more they
took in a lot of money for
one was give a hat to put it
in and he got it full of 10^{cts}

notes. & some Bills I had a
shake at their old Paws.
They were Painted up & 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 heavy preying} say old Lee is dead ^{Before Richmond}
I dont no whether they lie or not
Lt Prime Killgore our first Orderly
was Here Yesterday. I am well
as usual Give my love to all
the folks write from W. A. Butler
Soon