

Washington March 31st /64
Dear Mother

I received your letter
this morning and I was Pleased
to hear from you more so
to hear that you are well
the weather has been stormy
here for the last week or more
with only one or two fair
days it has been very windy
too for the greatest part of
the month of March. Mr. Quail
was here this forenoon he
is going to leave the City
to night for his Con. You
asked about that Picture I told
you it was the Mad. ans
that is what Mrs Lincoln
goed by here with us so
for fear you cant understand
that was the Picture of Mrs. Lincoln

I sent the Picture of Soldier's
Home to you some time
ago did you ever get it
I also sent three Pictures
while at the Home but you
never told me that you got
them or not, that book I sent
George is one that I got a long
time ago and was laying
around the tent so I thought
just for greens I would send
it to George, so George wants
to go to war does he well all.
I have got to say is for him
to stay were he is and learn
a trade if he dont get \$10, or
a year for he is not big
enough to carry a bushel
of corn to mill yet. I
guess if he would start on
a march with that mutch
on his back and keep it up
for five or six miles

he would find his trotters
 would tire some, if not more
 than by working you say the
 war is enough to set one crazy
 it set one man crazy here
 or at least he was here in
 the white House Monday making
 a speech about how he would
 be next President but was cut
 short in his speech by the
 guard going in and arresting
 him you wanted to know
 if I thought we would leave
 here that I cant say but I
 think we will stay here
 next Summer and way if
 we do that then we are in
 for staying our time out
 you seem to be awfull tender
 hearted I hope you dont
 think you are the only woman
 that has a son in the army
 and him just as well off

as he would be at Home
but no you borrow trouble
thinking he will have
to go to the front if I was
as easy troubled as you I
think I would make a good
Soldier; for my part I would
like to have a little fight
before I go home the boys have
got up a band they just got to
the Horns Brass drum big drum
Bill Glover is the tanner drummer
give my love Grand Mother
write soon

from your Son

W. A. Butter