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Aug 3, 1863

Washington D.C. Aug 3/13

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 & William's sore eyes also. Mr. Dickson must of meant Bill Dorkin I understand him to say he saw your Brother. Bill he was working ^{hard} 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 & a Boy his little girl is
6½ yrs old about the size of Lizzy
the little fellow is one yr & a half
old and is very smart for his
age he goes trotting along in his
slippers with pants & 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. to day is every bit as
warm. George will soon know the
road from Meadsville to Oil Creek
I heard there had been another
big fire at Oil City. Sgt Kepler
went home sooner than he expec-
ted and I did not see him
when he started tell Fanny
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. Sam Greene said old C. No.
Boush had a Company of
Copper heads there for to Break
up the Draft or ~~to~~ to raise
a riot I suppose if old boush
with one corn of Dutch mean
can do any thing in Meadville ^{where George's} ^{Sam's bill}
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 far from our camp he ordered
one of our boys off of his farm
the other night Frank true & St
Rose of the 150 Corn I went down

across 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 & he
did not want them on his
land for they would steal
me & Bill Glen was down two or 3
day 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 across
his farm he sent his boy after his
revolver with he brought he call
ed them Gankkeeping & they told
him to shot if he thought he had
better when his Apples get ripe we
will give him a call some night
I guess. give my love to all the folks
and write soon

from Your Son

Willard, D. Lutter