

Nashville Tenn.

March 12<sup>th</sup> 1868

Dear Uncle &amp; Aunt

I seat my-  
-self this beautiful Sunday after-  
-noon to answer your kind  
and ever welcome letter, which  
I received nearly a week ago  
there is nothing that I can  
think of to write that will  
interest you, I am still in good  
health and getting along after  
the old sort. The weather is nice  
here now days, so pleasant that  
it makes a fellow sick of  
being tied up here in town  
and long to be with the  
old regiment again, but its  
only a few months more  
and then for a nice time,  
for awhile anyhow



for the want of something  
else to write about, I will  
tell you that I traded  
horses last evening and  
this forenoon I have been  
trying my new horse, I found  
him a good one and am going  
to keep him awhile, this is the  
second time I have traded this  
last week, the spring has fairly  
opened here now, the grass  
begins to look quite green  
the old farmers are making  
their gardens and plowing, or  
their "niggers" are rather, I suppose  
you are losing your sleighing  
up there, that is bad for the  
sleigh riding folks, but you know  
that I don't feel very bad about  
it for I think they have had  
fun enough for one winter  
and when winter comes again  
I am expecting to be on time



myself, how is your sheep.

Looking this spring of course they  
are looking well your stock  
always do, are you making any  
sugar this spring, but perhaps it's  
too early to make sugar yet, in fact  
I have been away from civilization  
so long that I have almost forgot  
whether maple sugar is made in  
the spring or fall, but as I can  
not think of anything ~~too~~ write  
worth reading I may as well  
close hoping that this may  
find you all well, and sending  
my regards to you I will say  
good bye and stop write soon and  
direct as before

from  
Henry