

1864

Stone wall 13 mg  
June 26<sup>th</sup>

Dear sister,

After many troubles, trials & tribulations, I am safely stouched (a camp word) up in the old Stone wall 13 mg. A night heavily was I welcomed back by my old charms. But I suppose I may as well begin at the beginning of my eventful trip & narrate my disasters as they happened. Firstly in the first place after getting to the city, I rolled aboard the coach I found with nine large persons inside, so you may imagine that I was some marshaled though (as subsequent events will prove) managed to keep the buff in my body. After walking & riding in turn we managed to get to the junction Cedar Grove. (By the way I should have stated that one of the nine illustrious persons inside the stage was Miss Goodgrass herself, who sat opposite me). Here viz Cedar Grove I determined to make an advance so I cautiously threw out my skinners. Hers I introduced myself, she did likewise, so we were soon tete-a-tete. All went admirably until within a short distance of Brunswick, when the stage went into a rut & Miss Goodgrass

Into my lap, fearing that she might  
suffer damage by a too sudden rebound  
what was more natural than to lay hold  
of the stage having righted & the faint-  
ing ladies being all right side up with  
care we moved on her sensibly to  
Middlebrook, where Miss Snowgrass got  
out at the head of the train & in taking  
out her trunk the front of the stage  
was not well fastened, so when we  
started, at a swift trot through the  
town, our pups my bag on the ground  
& Mrs Barclay's dried apples were  
soon walking all around town.

After getting to the hotel gathering up  
the remnants of my bag & mailing it  
up again we were soon all right &  
arrived at Stamilton with out further  
hurry, where I had to sleep on this  
floor, the next morning got on train  
& arrived safely at Orange & thence  
to Curran. As the mail carrier  
has already been waiting on me  
some time I must close this rambling  
letter Love to all

Everest  
A.S.B.