Friend Wilcox:

I was greatly pleased at receiving your letter about a week ago.

The draft which has been the principal topic of conversation for sometime past has got to be a worn out subject, and is hardly alludes to now—though I think the President’s last proclamation will revive the subject again. It will come pretty hard on us who seceded it before. I will send you a list of the drafted and will mark those who went.

It seems that the Army of the Potomac is advancing on Washington. If McClellan was only in command now he might bring in his 'masterly strategy' and make a big victory out of it.

His last exertion of strategy in writing that letter to the Pennsylvania Copperheads, showing his sympathy for the rebel, by being so anxious that their property be protected, is enough to make any loyal man rejoice that he is not in command of the army now.

I heard a pretty good story the other day. One Irishman went to Hants to get one of his 'Spaniels' to attend a funeral with. As he was starting off, Hants cautioned him about driving too fast. The fellow turned to him and said
"Mr. Hunt, I shall keep up with that procession if it kills the horse"-- Rather hard on the horse--

We had quite an excitement on the farm Saturday evening. Sam Colony and Billy Warw
had another "mill," it was short and sweet and Billy got the worst of it, though he put one of
smith keepers in mourning. The quarrel grew out
of some family difficulty, Miss Nancy Ishin being
the innocent cause of it.

The body of Frank Leavitt was delayed on the way nearly a week. The funeral was at
the house and was largely attended. Will Lahn
came on with Mrs. Leavitt, he had no furlough
at the time, and was arrested as a deserter,
but they did not keep him long.

Katie has been to Walhannah and vicinity visiting
her friends, she stayed three or four weeks and
had a very pleasant time. I hear from Jim
quite often. He is flourishing in his usual
style. They had a report that he was going
to be married but there is no truth in it.

First Webster was married a few days ago
to a Miss Babcock of Northfield, Vermont.

I found time to take a boat ride the other day with Willie Barker and Clara
French. We started about three o'clock and
went up the river about two miles and landed
in the wilderness, and took our lunch and
amused ourselves by drawing pictures and throwing apples to each other. This is the first recreation of that kind I have had since the County Fair. Henry Abbott, Rob and I together with Hattie, Helen, Marshall and Melvin went to Winchester the next day to attend Henry's funeral. The services were in the Church and were very impressive. We went to the burying ground and saw where he was buried. Sam went home the next day and I went up with him and stayed two or three days. I have not heard from Waite for a long time. I suppose he's at Exeter yet. Blake has not gone west yet and do not know as he is going now. The draft knocked his place in the head. It is time for the train to be close. I hope I shall hear from you again soon. The folks are all well and send their regards.

Everyone friend.

A. F. Kingbury