would have been worn hair. Whoever
from them battle. A squad rode up and
men's that wheeler was secret in
my house. Which was the last place I
was at in the village. My guess was
not allow them to enter for back - he
said they would only make it a
pretext for plunder. He is taking his usual
mornings nap in my large chair,
his rifle once scolded on the table
stands in the corner. My only mode of
gaining information is by visiting my
spoil (who is a very clean youth from
Michigan and say that he was not a
particle of plunder of any kind) into
the different camps and at this afternoon
he brings me a report contradicting the
rumors of Lincoln's death.

Friday morning 21st. Sixth day of
occupation. I feel prophesies to hear the
college bell sounding on as though
the College ever in fell that a Minute
set not one true man. Among them
and they drive to hand it closer
in history that the dear man his dine
not winterize with the regular crews
of the College. When in truth there
were not five students. But wheeler
wheeler left us. Gov. Lincoln has own
five thousand bush of corn, own plans
that he was lost nothing. Mr. Wright a