

Mr Glaffell's April 25th 1864

Dear Dad - I reached Mr Glaffell's
a few days since - the 24th inst
where I found all well - ex-
cept I'm told the children have
the whooping-cough, but it is
so light, it does not annoy them
May too, tried to persuade me
that she had it, but I see ^{no} symptoms
of it she is in fine health
I was, both surprised & glad to
hear from May, that you found
another daughter at home, at which
event you were doubtless ^{by} greatly rejoiced, as
we all are - May is threatening some
thing of the kind, & her threats are so
decided, & are becoming so much more
decided every-day, that I really believe
she is in earnest.

I left Mrs D'Armonis on the 19th
all was getting on well - considera-
ble sickness - some deaths among
the children - but none among

the grown negroes. Capt. Steh-
phens, for a man of his age
& in his situation, is remarka-
bly active & energetic. he is
very attentive. All were well
at "eks' camp" on the 17th. I
sent David down for Luf's ambu-
lance, to which I put four
mules & came here. Judge Moore
is very feeble, looks more so than
I ever saw him. I don't think
he will last much longer.
He is ^{at} Ben. Prescott's. was there
on a visit, when taken sick.
I had a hard time in Texas
after I parted with you
failing to get Col. Springs ver-
bal contract for hauling to
Shreveport. I huddled about &
got hauling in the commis-
sary Department, D. (arrington
at Moscow. I had been engaged
at it about a week. when

one night, Martin, Milton &
Ben, left me, near Homer, in
Angelina County. I also lost
three mules. I after several
days, hired two white drivers,
& drove the three wagon myself
& in that way got back, with
the load of bacon, to Moscow,
where I discharged the load,
& having no drivers, I start
earliest morning for the
"D'Armore Place" but met Col.
Bethell, to whom I sold my
own for a 50 Dollar per yoke.
& left my mules & wagons with
him & came to Louisiana. Since
my arrival in Louisiana
I've heard one of my ne-
groes were in jail - but when
at I could not learn.
Handy, or "loaf" was killed in
the battle of Mansfield. he
had his leg badly shot, & was begging

for water & yelling out "My name Handy
boy - I belong to Mars William Weeks." He
was in the African regiments a soldier.
I heard he was among the wounded in
Manassas but afterwards learned
he died on the field no one taking any
notice of his yells & entreaties for
water.

I have not seen "Skaggs"
since you left. So have had
no settlement with him.
Thank Mary for the shawl she
sent me - & for the other things
also. Grace, Charles Palfrey's
mule was stolen about two
months ago, at Aunt Lib's,
which seems to be an unfortu-
nate place, as several have lately
been stolen from there.

I suppose you ^{have} heard of our
great victory at the battles of
Manassas & Pleasant Hill,
on the 8th & 9th inst. Genl.
Taylor is still after them. Genl.
"Emory" was killed on the 24th at
"Monett's Ferry" 30 miles above Alexandria.
With love to all. Yours truly
C. C. Weeks