

Tarrytown Dec 3d 1878



My dear Capt Pratt

I am sorry I have
been so long about writing
Perhaps you think I have
not thought of you. Dont
think so for I have much
thought of you only I have
not know sure for some
time where your a letter
would find. always I
feel good to you. always
I thank you so much
good you give me & save
me. I love you & dont
forget you. Oh Capt Pratt
I laugh when I hear you
being all those Indians, &

I think nothing impossible
for you but you
nara yet. I have not
written many letters.
Sometime to Kiowas I write
not much to others I think
true what you say very
often to write much money
spend. Perhaps my friends
think hard of me but I
love them just the same.
I have not heard in a
long time any thing about
Kiowas or Comanches.
one time we hear Miss
Mather in New York &
I go one day and mam-
ma to see her but she
had gone to Hampton.
I am very happy & now I
understand much I

read. & a great deal I hear
spoken. But I can not so
much speak yet I am like
man who lips, for me
understand so hard.
Mrs Fos write to he Dr
& say his cough is come
back worse then before.
Capt Pratt I hope your health
is good. Got me write to
one very nice a letter he
says he has one little
pig & I write to him I
have one only chicken
I send my love Mrs
Pratt. To Long God
always & want to do
right I can't work this
winter because inside
my chest do not feel
good & I had had
colds feel better now

but not sure well
Anspring I want to work
now I study different
things understand all
much better I try not
to be idler I work at
some thing all be time
for I hate to be idler
I Dont like to Lie down
even if I have pain.
Martha & I have much
good talk together.
Please to give my
Love to all the boys.
dear Capt Bull good
bye I hope your
family in well all
I am your sure &
grateful friend Paul
Sait Ripe ta Caruthers