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Lake Landing, N. C.
March 2^d 1871.

My Dear Father,

Your letter dated
February 16th was received, and
afforded me more real pleasure
than I have in a long time
experienced. You mentioned having
sent at the same time a bundle
of papers, they never came to hand
apparently, no doubt by that
mess of radicals in the Office
at Washington. The weather here
now is beautiful and promises
a good crop year. I have been
at work nearly two weeks, this
week plowing, the bush day
used me up pretty badly, but
I am getting used to it so that
I don't mind it much, tis not

Such labor, as I prefer or expect
to spend my life at, but with
a good year a certain way of
making a living. Some here it
is almost impossible to find out
what is going on in the outside
world and when we hear of
all it is long after it has
become old every where else.

As you say, this is one Quinon
objection to the County, but I
shall have very little time during
the next five months to devote
to reading, being generally tired
enough at night to retire early
and sleep without rocking.

I shall take your advice however
and devote what spare time I
have to reading trying to keep
myself from becoming rusty.

Last Sunday I took Mrs. Coletts
up to Foul Church about nine

miles from here. took dinner at
her Father's. Mr Murray & I spent
the remainder of the day there,
enjoying myself vastly. They are
nice people especially the widow
Staid Saturday night at Cousin
Pickett's. A good many people have
asked me would you be down
at Court. I have told them I
presumed not but that Mr Sheppard
your partner would. I am very
comfortable here. Mr Selby feeds
high, and my quarters are as
comfortable as they could well be.
I consider board very cheap @
Eight Dollars per month. Mr Selby
is absent now, in New Jersey. I
have just finished a letter home
& as it is growing late I must
stop. Will try and write you once
a week.

Off. Your Son, George