

Camp No. 2 at the Southern Base
of the Prairie in the Big Cypress
Dec. 14th 1841

Dear Mother

I have been working about in water
kneekups for the last week, lying on Post & hand
bread with one blanket for a bed & the blanket check-
ed with stars for a covering, I returned here yesterday
from a visit to the Sand Council ground where we
expected to find a number of Indians and have
a big fight, but unfortunately they interrupted our
visit and ascended there in companies, we found
about 70 or 80 tents and a number of fields and
diggins & balconies filled with smoking pipes & we
we remained a day at the Prophet Camp and
feasted on smoking, you would laugh to see us sitting
before an old Indian hut as black & dirty as smoke &
and as smoke as cooking pipe things in the cups &
others roasting their tobacco, I can assure you I
eat a pint cup full at one meal without salt or
pepper and thought it very fine, a dish that would
I am sure be deadly sick to think about when one
has S. S. S. We return to Monroe to explore the
Country between this and St. Charles, I am in hopes
we will find some Indians before we return here