

Nov. 15

My dear Mr. Mus-

The old hand is annoying me so I'll write with my left. I got a prod of a thorn or something and the thing has got poisoned. It isn't bad but I have a head puttee on it and a sock on it to keep it warm so its hard to write with it. We had a great hunt yesterday. I saw a buck in the morning so we took out some horses in the afternoon and tried to hunt her out. We drove the wood blank and then the General went home but I made them beat out another spinning close by and out she came. I took a box at the store over a bunch and some wine how it happened I don't know but neither of us were hurt. She caught her hind legs & came down.

I got up to the buck who was hiding in some bushes & away we went first on my right & the boy on his right. She was going splendidly but some of the others came up & started yelling & turned her to the right. She then went off down a big nullah which she entered. I followed her & she at once crossed back again. She then ran in and out of a lot of little spinneys. Neither Betty or Perry were out & nobody knew what to do. They all rode wild & of course she beat them at every spinney. I was delayed a lot crossing and recrossing the nullah & lost some ground. We hunted her up & down in and out for over an hour. At the end I got quite close to her & beat a shot with my revolver but it missed. She eventually took us back to where we had started. It was a great hunt. It was getting dark & our horses were beat so we went home. Muley has a rocky cut on his off hind felloch

and is a bit better. I hope she won't be bad

I went out - saw Archie G. day - had lunch with him. He was in good form & was awfully nice. What a dear he is. He says that Bob wrote to him about Katie but he doesn't know from his letter what he is doing or what he wants. Tell Bob to let him know & tell him all he can. I stayed there till about 2:30 - then came back.

Create news about Beaumont House isn't it. They look to see prisoners there.

I enclose two letters from home & one from D.C. I must write again to home till I get an answer to the letter you wrote for me. I must get out of it somehow its a bad show. The last letter is the dearest is it, it is all really very difficult.

I must be off to bed, little which comes in here to review

Don't ever wear this
your love
Pat