

Porter's Corner

May 28<sup>th</sup> 1855

Friend Seth

I received your letter two weeks ago to day, you must excuse my neglect for not writing sooner as I have been very busy since that time. I am well and I trust this may find you the same. There is not much news to write at present, it is rather dull times just now, there has been some death, and some weddings, the weddings are mostly old people. Samuel Gregory was married about a month ago to a lady in Exeter. He was married and came to Mrs. Milser to stay that night. I tell you Seth we gave him a good horning, at least he thought so; he had a fellow on

his fingers which was a sad  
thing in his situation the  
boys saw his wife pulling  
off his stockings through the  
window we struck up so quick  
with the drums and horns after  
they had retired that Gregory  
through ~~his~~ hand that was afflicted  
striking it against the wall  
causing him to scream and his  
wife to jump out of bed, so  
report says and I suppose he  
knows, William Mitchel was lately  
married to Mrs. Phoebe Boy, the boys  
gave him a sweet one they said they  
haisted the window and went  
into his bedroom and shook  
his bed ~~from~~ he said he would  
not get up if they tore the house  
down, I think that was a little too  
bad to disturb him in that  
way, Morton and myself are still

on the old maids list & but  
I know not how long we shall  
remain so; some of the girls  
are almost fast enough to catch  
a fellow and have him; it is  
sunday to day I have ~~been~~ to the  
center to <sup>attend</sup> the funeral of the wife  
Mrs meads son in law who died in  
the hospital; I suppose you are  
hoping soon to return home  
as the war is about over and I  
suppose you are not sorry  
As it is getting rather late and  
raining I will close by sending  
my love to all enquiring friends  
if any such there are; write soon

From your friend and well wisher  
Henry A. Scott  
Greenfield  
Porter Co. N.Y.