

To John Austin

n. d.

Wood Tavern Nelson

Mr Austin

Hearing heard from
William that you have been quite
unfortunate in the last two days and
I suppose very much grieved about
Colonel M. U. C. I do most truly grieve
for the poor Col. - and also I sympathize
with you and uncle De and had you
had the love for your friend you ought
to have had you would have died in his
place; but as the Col. has ceased we can
do no good by grieving for him I wonder
if uncle De is still well I think he ought
to have died in his stead. But I don't reckon
you want any body to die! accept my thanks
for the cards and I will play the first
game with you as soon as you get over the
Colonel's ceasing the only duty now left for
you to perform is to preach his funeral
I reckon our Cousin Mr. Hix will help you
and if you are too much grieved to act alone
just just get uncle De to do it for you and
tell him "I'll try to help you well" I have written
his Epitaph hoping you will like it and
soon get over Colonel M. U. C.'s death I am

will your friend Lucie

Colonel M. M. Lewis Esq

Oh! who can stare poor Colonel Mule
So if it were the golden rule
And then around him laugh and play
And think not of the coming day
As friend of mine has yet papered
But what must lay as low as I
May for him and die as well as me
Free from being roac by Uncle Dee

Mr John Austin

Elk Creek
Admission