No. 13

Written one year before Ault's funeral,
Fort Hamilton
June 25, 1813

My dear Augusta,

You need not distress yourself about the length of your letter. I have never read one yet which was long enough.

The controversy between the Ligadie brothers and me has not been settled yet. I went to New York on Sunday to call at Gen. Wool's. I called at Gen. Scott's. I saw some of the staff. We talked the matter over. They all appeared to be on my side, but whether that will amount to anything I can't say. If they can decide the matter, it will convinced me against it. But I don't think they have much
influence with the war, but as I think I am right I think I shall yet the better of my
Comedy Off.

There is a man that Genl. How has been ordered
into field. I don’t think there
is any truth in it, but there may be.

When in town
the other day, I met two
Cincinnatians, both of them
will acquaint with Gran-
William. What they tell me about
this gentleman he very much,
but I am afraid there is too
much truth in it. They say,
he drank himself to death!

The gentlemen I met were
Mr. McClung whom I saw
over their house, you have
called with me on the latter
once or twice. The other was

Joe. Blenner, son of Judge J. and
a Member of the Board of Public
Works. He was an intimate
friend of Grasmal’s. I say
he used to keep liquor in the
store and go up stairs to drink
by himself. Also, that Dr. Jone.

Judson told him that Gen. had
two or three such attacks before,
and that he has told him that
another wound kill him. When he
was sick he had begun by
him beside and drank very
few minutes.

Are these very
tall, but I think his mother
is much to blame. I don’t
think he was near in town
but once and then he most
introduced himself in marriage,
though very selfishness, and I
believe. And, although he was in
engage afterwards, I don’t think