

Greenwood Franklin Co Kansas
Friday Jan 30th 1863.

Joshua Nevanosh

Dear brother-in-law.

Your letter of Jan 12th was received last Monday the 26th, and I was very glad to hear from you and to receive your letter. I and my family are all well of which I am glad, and so are all my sons and daughters and the people around here. Pereswanguin, my sister's son is quite well again; since he lost his wife he stays with Edward McCoone his cousin. But his little child is unwell a good deal, it frets after its mother.

Tell Joset my sister that her son Pereswanguin cannot get any money to go and see his mother. We have had no annuities for near four years; if he had the money he would go at once, or if he gets it he will go at once. The reason we have not drawn payment is because of the bad agents we have had. We have now a new one; he has not yet moved to the Agency and I have not yet seen him but am told he is a perfectly good man and honest and will do things right.

The Superintendent under the former administration put our money out on interest in Kansas, but we never

but we never drew any interest. The Agents and Superintendant promised it has time after time but it never came. Our present Superintendant and Agent will, we think, try to find out what has been done with that interest and arrange matters properly, and get the whole of the money due us.

To Jacob Nazin.

My dear father:

I was very glad to hear from you, and thankful that you are still spared. I thank God that I am still spared. I never forget you since you traveled with me so much over the country. When we made the treaty I remembered you, and gave you and my mother each forty acres of land. Every individual here, large and small old and young drew the same. Your land has good timber on it, but it cannot be sold to any white man only to one of our own number. There are some who would like to have the land, but they have no money to buy it, but when we get payment, some one may buy it, and I will then send you the money. The reason we have not yet drawn any money you will see from what I wrote in another part

of this letter. And this is also the reason
you have not received any money. So
soon as we get payment you will
get money, and continue to draw
with us so long as you live. You
will also draw once, this coming pay-
ment, for my mother, but then no
more for her. We would be very glad
if you would come and see us and
stay several months; you might then
see by your land to suit yourself; and
also all my children still remem-
ber you and would be glad to see you.
We would do the best for you that we
could, to show you kindness.

Father you are old now like myself
and coming nearer the grave, but you
must not be afraid to travel now.
There is no danger on the road here,
all is quiet so that you can come
to see us. All is quiet about ^{MS} here.

One of my son-in-laws after com-
plaining in spring went to his cousin
and came home a few days ago, and
there was no danger at all anywhere on
the road. ^{you if} So keep my nephew can
come with ^{if you want to come} Menosh must help me
get So keep ^{to} corn, and bring ^{with him} wheat
medicine he has. If he comes he
can go from Detroit to Juliot, thence
to Quincy, thence St. Joseph, from there to

Seawen worth, then to Lawrence and from
there to Sac & Fox Agency, or to Old Agency.
Tell Pepegwa. You asked me about your
children. Since I have met with mis-
fortune I have not been to see them.

Two years ago your oldest son, Jim,
was here to see me. Since, I have heard
through my son Edward, who was there
to visit him over a year ago, that
he was still well and his wife too, only
that his two oldest children died, and he
has but one remaining yet, the youngest.

Your children whom you left among
the Kickapoo I know nothing of
but by writing to your oldest son Jim
you can find out all or most about
them, how many are still living and
how they get on. He may know more
about them as he lives near by. His Post
office is, St. Mary Mission, Potto-
watomni nation, Kansas.

If Sokepos will not come, Thomas
Newanosh must come. One kind
of medicine, want. Tho's Byline knows it.
It is called, Cha-ke-chaw-pu-ku. Of this
I want a great deal. Francis McCoones
Widdson,
or
Esh togeit