

Grand Saline Cherokee Nation
May 18th 1846

My Dear Mother

...I have wrote two letter, and had no answ5r, but not since last spring. Our country is in a bad state, they are Divided in to three partys wOich makes it very dangerous to travel. I am forty miles from post office. politics has got so high that they are murdering every week, they have been carring on this Bloody work for 18 months. United states has taken it in hand. there are six Delegates of each party at the City of Washington. I understand the country will be Divided, if so, there will be awful times among them. I have a great many friends. I dont think they will hurt me now, they tried once. I went in the settlement and took Boarding for three months. their was about two hundred family left that time.

I still live in the same family, though not the same persons. I have lived with the familys of Martin's and Adam's 5 years they are all large farmers and rich. I am just like one of their own. I do just as I like they call them Indians. But they are as white as we are, their blood is run^d out of the Cherokee Indians. I like them better than any other tribe I have seen they are so kind to strangers. if the country is Divided two parties must sell that will make money plenty for a little time. Itiis very scarce now we cannot see one dollar a month But still we have plenty to eat and wear of the best the Country can give. I dont now how long it will last. I some times think this fuss in the Country will brake it up by a treaty, if so it will ruin hundreds. As I am single it can not hurt me much. I have homes enough to go to, if either of the parties move west I shall not go with them, though I have friends in each party. I am just as far west as I am going. This afternoon I start for Park Hill Post Office But I shall have the best horst in the nation under me. I have not rode him 5 miles this spring. I have something to write about Richard Cary of Eye in Suffolk he is a bad fellow I am suspicious of his stoping my letters we fel out I would not let him have goods on my credit. I will tell you all sometime. My Dear mother tell my Brothers a sisters all to write to me. I am not so poor but can find money enough for all their letters....I weigh 175 pounds I am not puff^d I work hard tell them all to write if they please for I want some letters bad
Direct to Park Hill Cherokee Nation Arkansas in Unit^d states
North America

...I remain

your affectionate son
Saml J. Nurse