

Camden, D.

June 6, 1889

Capt. A. W. Tongue
 Jamestown, N.Y.

Dear Comrade

As "our" side is now on top, I am in the race for the berth of Postmaster of our town. You know what I want, it is useless to use up time and paper getting at the point by "gradual approaches". Sit down and think the matter over carefully, and if your conscience and regard for the old, unvarnished truth, will permit, write a letter which will help to "boost" yours truly. As your acquaintance with me covers little more than our war service, I do not expect much more than relates to that period. I did not capture any Battery or Brigade of the enemy single handed, I did not rush up to the Cannon's mouth and catch bolts in my teeth, I only professed to have gone when ordered, and that when wanted "I was there". I admit that I took to coffee

and hard bread with greater relish than to fighting
yet I did not shirk the fighting. If you can
aid me, I shall be thankful. Hoping to hear
from you, I remain

Respectfully yours

A. D. Braclun

Letter 2nd. Am in the best of health, though as
gray as mud br. Am getting on in the world
some, but my bump of acquisitiveness is small,
and my "grip" on money acquired is not of the
firmest. Hence the accumulation is not large,
My wife and boy are well, and truly, I have
little to complain of, and much to be thankful for,
I really wish you could come this way, and
see us, try and do so sometime.

With kind regards to yourself and family, I
am the same old

Braclun