

Wick 0 Aug 2nd 93
Judge A. W. Touzel

Dear Comrade
I send you letters
rec^d today. As the
date fixed by Maynard
conflicts with Col Perkins
plans I presume it
will be changed. If so
I will see that you
are informed.

For me, please say to
Mrs Touzel. I received
the letter with reference
to "Letters to a King" - also
the book, which I read
more or less carefully
as I could. The chapter
referred to, I read aloud

three or four times and must say, that to me, the description was one of the finest specimens of word painting I ever met. The event of that day are given on my memory as "With a pin of iron" and though we took different note of minor incidents, (because each one did not see all) the whole is so complete, that amid all the "Horror's" in the recollections of that day, "The word picture" stands out beautifully, and leaves a feeling of satisfied remembrance. I passed the book over to W. M. Webb (son of Albert Webb, C^o "F" 105th reg.) who has but just crossed the

threshold to manhood. He seemed to appreciate it wonderfully. His father was one of us to the last, and now resides in Colebrook, D. I am again reminded of the Parrot story and I will tell it. A lady placed her parrot out on the front veranda that it might take air and exercise. Soon the parrot saw a stray dog stick its head in at the open gate, and in a spirit of mischief cried out "sic him! sic him! sic! sic!". The dog, seeing nothing but the parrot, charged upon her. The parrot showed fight but soon seeing her indiscretion out from the confused mass of dog hair and parrot feathers came the shrill command

"Git out, git out". The dog
at once beat a hasty retreat.
The parrot gravely surveyed
herself, and the results of
the conflict, and after
a little seeming meditation
safely remarked "Polly
you talk too much"

Hoping to profit by her
lesson I am as ever

Truly yours

L. M. Parker