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West Point NY July 9th 1860

My Dear Sister, Your kind and charming Letter reached me yesterday I have not Written for some time, but more I was In camp in the 19th June and I have had No good opportunity to write. I did not Get the offer that I expected, but I am An officer but not quite as high as I hoped to be, however I am getting Along very well. We celebrated the 4th of July firing gun salutes and fireworks And a hop at night. I wish you could Be here at some of our hops, but I had For rather be at our pleasant home than All the hops in the universe. I sup-Pose the Ohills and Elliots are in Cass By this time. The Herrise's have not Arrived yet and I do not wish to see Them, so they haven't you eh; Well let them nip, I only deplore that Tom Jones don't out/cut you too, I think Old Herris would be a better husband Much, than Jones, he has 4 times more Sense and holds a much higher portion Than some even mile, but neither Are the top of the pot, but when you Do marry I only hope my Dear Sis that

You will look to your own happiness
And the happiness of your family, Mother
And Father, After death our memory
Floats down to posterity according
To the foot prints we leave behind
Us. Now speaking of preference
I do believe that there is such a thing
As love, but I believe that we can
Govern it according to our own good
Principles. If we are lead astray by
That which is fascinating and at
The same time not good for us, I realize we can and anyway should and
recognize get rid of it. He would be
A pretty fool who would allow himself

To be undid by the charms of one
Who would be a draw back upon
The fair escutcheon of his family.
Well I have gone three months
Without gathering a single demerit
And consequently am entitled to
One day's leave of absentee to go to
New York, but unfortunately have
No money and if Father can spare 15-or 25 \$
Dollars without inconvenience I would
Like it very much. I wish to go next
Saturday week if possible and if I don't
Go then I'll go the Saturday after.
There has just been a pleasant party

Here from Georgia. Gen. Lane my Old and talented and distinguished friend Has just left here, he says he is going Down to Georgia. He promised to call On father if he should go through That see him. He will probably spend A day or two with you all and you'll Find him a splendid old fellow He said to me the other day (Young When it comes to such a pass that The people of this republic can not Elect such a man for president As John Breckenridge I'll be damned If our country isn't gone".) I believe I would rather see him president than Any man in the country. Tell Mother I am well and hearty. Father will like Gen Lane very much, you must excuse This hurried blot and remember that I am in camp and have no place to Write. Write soon, send me a few Stamps. Love to all. I am your most affect **Brother** PMB Young