

Baton Rouge 14 January 1817

Dear Grandmother

I went to Baton Rouge  
the other day, & found at the post  
office two letters from you, one of the  
6th Nov<sup>r</sup> for myself and one of the 8th  
Dec<sup>r</sup> for Browne, which caused us great  
pleasure as a considerable space of  
time had elapsed since last we heard  
from you. You mention in your letter  
to me that you had not received any  
letters from Mother, for six months;  
that passage wounded her feelings  
very much. Since my arrival at  
this place I have taken two let-  
ters for her, to the post office. She  
has received only three of the let-  
ters that you mention. My words  
you a week after the landing of  
the British. I will relate all  
the particulars as I have heard  
them. The English landed at Chef  
Mentour, a few miles from the  
place where we formerly resided, and  
were arrayed in order of battle  
when the news arrived in town.  
An engagement immediately took

place and they were beaten. Young  
Mr. Kerrick has been to Orleans  
and was at our camp, he says that  
it is perfectly well fortified. There  
is a battle place every day; the  
two camps command each other  
every way. But we have the  
advantage of miltle. They have  
for their heaviest cannon one 24 pounder.  
We have 36<sup>th</sup> 32<sup>nd</sup> & 28<sup>th</sup> and mortars of  
which they are also deficient. Their num-  
ber amounts to about 8000 men, in-  
cluding two Black regiments. Our  
subjects are for the most part militia  
to about 15000 under the Command of  
General Jackson. Mr. K. says that our  
troops are in high spirits the men of  
Kentucky an Pennsylv<sup>a</sup> say<sup>g</sup> We hope  
that we have not come this far  
for nothing and that we shall  
have some fun. Mr. K. left Orleans  
on Saturday and on the day after  
a general attack was made by  
the British. They were repulsed with  
the loss of 730 killed and a great  
number of killed wounded and  
prisoners. Some British officers have  
been sent to Mattheys and patrolled

this place the day before yesterday on  
 their route thither, they all speak  
 Spanish french & English which leads  
 us to suppose that they have served  
 in Spain. one of them wore a ~~fringe~~  
 star. a barge is coming up loaded  
 with prisoners. Major ~~Cooper~~ of  
 our artillery was wounded in the  
 leg. had his thumb shot off. two  
 balls passed through his breast &  
 one grazed his forehead.  
 All the family write in the  
 fondest affection to our Cousins  
 great and small.  
 Your affectionate Son  
 N. P. Trist

My Mother desired me to  
 that as her letters, which  
 not have received the <sup>choice</sup> of  
 the speaks of Mr. But  
 of the ~~usual~~ <sup>choice</sup> ~~distinction~~  
 attend the Court but 1  
 times a year. If Cousin  
 my mother will speak  
 the Subject as he sometimes  
 with Father

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