

Root
Feby 2nd, 1865

Dear Husband,

I received a letter from you Tuesday night dated the 18th of January and was very glad to here from you. I was afraid to hear that you was killed or wounded but I feel thankful that you have escaped thus far. I knew you was in the fight at the taking of Fort Fisher and of the blowing up of the magazine, and was afraid you was among the killed or wounded. We are all well. The children are as rugged as they ever was and we are all as well as usual.

Abe Near has bought Sol Hubbs house and lot and saw mill for eleven hundred dollars. I have been to Johnstown; found the folks all well. Uncle Aaron and uncle James B. Putman both want you to write to them and say they will answer you.

Do you remember how much you owe Charles Hubbs? He says you owed him five dollars. He says we had a shoulder of a hog and I do not remember our having a shoulder of him - if you do, write and let me know. Our old stove has give out so that I can't bake in it at all and I thought I would write to see if I could get a new one. Did your box do you much good? – or did you have to leave it before it was eat up, or was some of it spoiled? Samuel I. Walker is quite sick and the doctor does not talk very encouraging about him. Have you seen anything of William Hanson or Peets John? They say they are in your regiment.

Jonny and Catty think you do better by Millard than you do by them so you will have to send them something.

Yours as ever,
Harriet Christman

Did you get your last post stamps?

Friend Christman,

We have a severe winter here; the lanes keeping full of snow. How much snow have you in North Carolina? How do you like soldiering? How far are you from Charleston? What kind of fish do you catch? Did they spoil your gun by shooting it? Will you do some work for me next fall when you get home? Do you get a little sine once in a while? Have you took dead aim at a Rebel yet and pulled on him? Write soon and give a description of the country to your friend.

Jacob B. Walker