

Root  
Feby 26<sup>th</sup>, 1865

Dear Husband,

Yours of the 12<sup>th</sup> came safe to hand last night and I was glad to hear from you that you was well. We are all well and I don't see why you do not get your letters. This is the 4<sup>th</sup> letter I have sent to you since you took Fort Fisher. There must be some wrong somewhere besides here for I answer every letter you send and have written more than I have had answers to. I have bought a half ton of hay of Amos Hemstreet for \$12.50 cts for half ton. That will take the cow through but our cow's bag I am afraid is spoiling. She gives bloody stringy milk out of three tits. I think I have wood enough to last me until spring.

Our town meeting went. Copperhead all through. They have not drafted yet in Root. I will send you some papers as soon as I can. Our folks have taken the capitol of South Carolina and Charleston to boot, and our flag waves over Fort Sumpter again, so we have got the nest that conception was hatched in. Hurrah for old North and uncle Abe!

Things are going on here about as they was when you left. The snow about three feet deep in the woods but we have a thaw today so that the snow is settling. Abe Near has bought Sol Hubbs out house and mill for \$1100.00 dollars. But says if you come back he will sell you half the mill – this I have written – this is the third time. Times are rather tight with me and some money will come very acceptable about this time.

This is written for Harriet Christman

I have written all I know for Harriet, so good day till I write again.

Your friend,  
J.B. Walker