

Root  
Nov 13<sup>th</sup>, 1864

Dear Husband,

Yours of the 4<sup>th</sup> came safe to hand last night and I sit down to answer. I was glad to hear you and Jake are well and rugged and I hope you will remain so. We are all well at present. I believe Mail has settled the debts all up and I wrote you a statement of the matter last Sunday which I suppose you have got before this time. There you will find the whole matter. You write to have some kind of Journal sent to you and I do not know what kind of Journal you want; and, you must write what way you must have them sent – your socks and gloves I mean. I will get my wood sawed as soon as I can.

Jakes two oldest children were here Friday and dunned me for five dollars they said you had borrowed of Jake and I did not pay it because you have not told me to pay it. Ike Fero and I settled the other day and he charged me \$2.50 cts on the waggon you fixed for him and the springs he has got off your waggon. Is that all right?-tell me.

It is a rough day here today. It has snow squalled here all day and is cold and blusterin. This is the first snow we have had and it is about two inches deep now and keeps squalling. The folks about here are generally well except some of Paris Hoags children have not entirely well of the scarlet fever yet and some of Jake Walkers children are quite sick. Old Mr Walkers folks are quite well as usual.

Old Abe stays in the White House and Governor Semour has to leave the Governors chair. Hurrah for our side! A majority of the people north are loyal yet do you see. Write as often as anything new happens and I will do the same.

I tell you Lons, the copperheads faces are as long as a horses – bad on them – I don't know whether they will live through it or not for they appear dangerous.

Your Harriet

By Jake Walker