

(Dall/Dalt)spring (ville) November the 22, 1864

Dear Brother,

I now set down to answer your letter. I was glad to hear from you and to hear that you was well, We are all well at present. I have got a big bile on my (cist/wrist) it is rite on the point – I can hardly write but I thought it was my duty to write you a few lines to let you know that I had received your letter. I was to Williams (4 easter) day they are all well at present (mentions something about having him come down for Thanksgiving) I wish you and Jake was here to help eat it we would have a good time of it. Yesterday was foggy here and last night it rained and this morning it snowed the ground is covered with snow. Suppose you have warm weather where you are it isn't very cold here. I killed hogs last week. I wish you had a link of sausage. You wanted to know who was county clerk. His name is James Brookman a democrat. Jake knows him. He lives in our ( ? ) There was some republicans voted him but I did not. The Copperheads are all (set) about ( ? ) The late election has proved all that the most sanguine could have desired. Mr. Lincoln is reelected by an overwhelming majority. No previous election in the later years has been marked by such entire unanimity. This broad national endorsement settles the policy of the government for the next four years and prostrates the hopes of the rebellion forever. The rebels long ago gave up their cherished hope of foreign intervention and they will have to give up their still more cherished hope of home intervention from the proslavery democracy their natural ally and one with them in every battle against freedom. They now have nothing to expect. That party is dead and buried so deep that it will never have a resurrection in this state. The victory achieved as it was under the pleasure of adverse circumstances is one of the grandest political triumphs ever witnessed. Seymore made every vice and every misfortune contribute to his (re)election but all would not do and he spit like lucifer from heaven ( ? ) whiskey treason and forgery for months held his good prospects. This quarternian of devils boasted that their master and exponent would surely succeed by it (last) twenty five thousand majority but thanks be to God he is defeated. He sank (us/his) head into the mighty waters never to rise again among honest men. The Empire State is again in line. We have a loyal government and an honest legislature. I must close it is mail time you must write soon.

No more at present  
From your Brother  
C. Christman

A few lines to Jacob

Dear Brother I was glad to hear from you. We are well at present and I hope these few line may find you the same. I haint much to write there haint much more the copperheads are (all dead) Eaphraim Eadick is dead. He died with the fever. He was buried last Sunday. You said that Warren was not heard I heard in the letter said ( ? ) he said a piece of a shell hit him on the ( ? ) and it wounded his toes he said his toes fell as if they were ( ? )