

Root  
Nov 27<sup>th</sup>, 1864

Dear Husband,

I received a letter from you Saturday night and was glad to hear that you and Jake are well yet. We are all well yet and hope these few lines will find you the same. I sent your gloves and one pair of socks one week ago today on. Jim Groot sent them for me by express. If they have gone on safe I suppose you have got them by this time, and I hope they have gone safe for your gloves cost \$1.50 one dollar and fifty cents. The children told Pap the wenchies had all gone to Canada before election so you could not send them one but you thought they would come back since uncle Abe is elected then you would send them one. It made Pap grin and look as foolish. I do not know where Hank is. Your father will be here today or tomorrow then I will ask him where he is and write to you. So far I have answered every letter you have written to me but one and shall answer every one I get from you. I will get our likeness taken as soon as I can and send them to you, but it is very muddy here now and going bad. There has been three or four inches of snow and it has thawed almost off and is a nasty time now.

I want you to come home about the holidays. Then we will have a New Years feast of *fat things you see*. I am getting short up for money. You must send me some as soon as you can for I have not got what I want for winter yet. You must hurry and get your house done and if they won't let you come home I will come down there this winter and live with you. Write and I will answer.

Good morning Mr. Christman,  
Harriet