

Root
Sept 15th, 1864

Dear Husband,

Your of the 9th and eleventh came safe to hand and in answer would say first that we are getting along quite well except Millard and John. They are pretty sick but with good care the doctor thinks they will get along. I have heard nothing from the money you left me and do not expect to soon as I heard the Town has backed up on the bounty for substitutes but that they will see volunteers all paid as soon as they can get the thing straightened up. I will tell old mail what you say about the house and lot and the \$4.75 cents to P Hoag. I will say secondly that it is very lonesome here. The days seem very long and the nights a great deal longer and I wish you could get a furlow to come home a few days or I wish I could get a furlow to come and see you. I have sold the calf for two dollars and fifty cents and mean to fat the pig. The children often inquire when Pa is coming home. Maria was here until last Thursday then she went home. I tried to get a girl but could not so I had to do my work alone. Maria went home sick and she is quite sick.

Since you so far away must be
And I no more your face can see
When this you see remember me
And think how lonesome we must be

Your affectionate Wife,
Harriet

By J.B. Walker

Friend Lons,

I must say a word or two. Things are going along here about as they were when you left so that there is nothing new to write you about but when anything turns up worth knowing I will keep you posted.

J.B.W

Harriet says she does not lay in a bunk.