

Came here this morning, and dined with me he is quite nice very agreeable and fine looking, will do very well for a yanke I hear he corresponds with Harriet Hamilton I like him much better than any yanke I have seen his parents are living in Boston rather a sad place to live,

Petersburg Oct 1st 1865

My dear George,

Your letter stated July the twelfth from Batavia was received last week, I received one from Melbourne some time in August, I have not received one by "Blockade" Uncle is now sick with the agues, has been quite unwell the last six weeks, in fact all the family both white and black have had the chills. Two weeks ago I had dumb chills and was quite unwell I looked as though I had been sick three months, fortunately Mrs Johnson came out just at that time if she had not I don't know what would become of us as our cook left that week and you know I cant cook. If I was a yankee girl I would be some account they all think I will make a yankee a poor wife I think so too I tell them yankees know what trifling girls we are and if they will marry us they will have to put up with our indolence. Henry has been here since the evacuation, I dont think there is such a boy in the world as he is, he dont seem to have any idea about getting along in the world, I regret it very much as he is a great bother to me I do like to see a man persevering and independant, but he and I dont think alike and the consequence is we dont agree on any subject, Jennie is not married, has been ran away, to keep out our army, went to Ohio, returned about two months ago, some times I think they will not get married I think Jennie is wrong to allow him to pay attention to her so long I would make him come to some determination they have been courting seven years, I think that is long enough dont you? Dollie has recovered his sight during the evacuation he was taken prisoner and imprisoned at Johnsons Island about three months he is in business with the same gentleman he was with before the war, he is the same Dollie just as wild as he can be, E Jane Congdon and all the Genes are in P. C. had a letter from Jennie two weeks ago, guess they will return home soon. If I could I would like to go to

Monday Oct 2nd and your Cousin Dr Wilbur. I like from Philadelphia and now of the army of the Potomac

S. Carolina this winter I am so tired of home I don't know what
to do, I presume you would like to know something concerning
the yanks.

The second day of April will ever be remembered as the
sadest day of my life, Early Sunday morning our attention was
attracted by so many of the army wagons coming across the pon-
toon bridge, (the bridge was thrown across the approximately east
of our house making it convenient to the troops camped this side
of the river) there were many rumours but we all thought but
still hoped they were not on a retreat, after breakfast Uncle and
Dick Jones went to the city returned and confirmed the report
that Lee was retreating several of our batteries came this side
one was stationed near Mr Clays house and one near our barn
and pretty soon the minnies and shells began to fly, Soldiers
and all advised us to leave, we came in and began to pack
our trunks (thinking probably our house would be fired) Capt
Sherwoods Wife and two children then occupied our west
chamber I was standing at her door speaking with her
concerning leaving and where we should go, I left her and
passed in my room When a Yankee shell, came through
our window in (Mrs Sherwoods room), passed through the
passage wall within five or six inches where I was standing
and passed out the front passage window with a crash and
dust you never heard and saw, window and looking glass
smashed to pieces, we all came down ran out doors, Miss
Betsey and Mrs Sherwood went about two miles from here
and remained all night I stayed here with Uncle, as
soon as the Batteries were removed the firing ceased, by night
all the Confederates had left but one a clerk in the medical
department he came over to tell us good by and when he
left I felt as though every friend I had in the world had
forsaken me, Early Monday ^{morning} we could distinctly hear the exultant
shout of the enemy as they entered the city, for two days we

what could see the Yankee troops and teams marching on the
other side of the river after Lee and his handful of men,
with the number of men good teams and resources they would
if they had been Confederates marched through the southern
states in six months, all day Monday we were looking for the
Yankees to make us a visit (they generally visit where they can
plunder) Monday afternoon someone exclaimed "the Yankees are
coming," I looked out and there was three blue coats all armed
(they bring their arms to frighten you) Uncle asked them in
they talk chairs talked and were very sociable and appeared to
like their reception very much, they were slightly intoxicated
when they came, after awhile they wanted to buy some liquor
uncle sold them some and when they left they hardly knew the
way home, one of them gave me his badge to remember him
said he thought it was right pretty, quite a compliment
especially from such a distinguished personage, we did
not have any more visitors until Wednesday evening we looked
down the lane and saw light coming four on stolen horses
they had taken from persons on their route and four a foot
they were all armed they came as fast as they could a whooping
and a holing uncle met them they told him they had orders
to search the house for fire arms, two passed as Lieutenants
they came in the passage set down a few minutes went in
the dining room up stairs in my room and Mrs Sherman's
uncle went with the Lieut he did not steal anything
the two that went in my room went in my draw took my
trunk to take pocket book and every thing they could pocket
when they came down the Lieut asked me if I could
give him something to eat I told him I had nothing to eat
looked, and no luck to get anything he remarked I need
not bother myself, much just give him some bread and
milk I told him I did not intend to bother myself
with no Yankee he said he could see that plain enough

Said they would go up the road, and come back to supper if I would have it cooked, when they went away they took our mules, sold him to one of the Irishmen men, he was seen at one of the livery stables and went down and claimed him and brought him home. They never returned for their supper. They went from here over to Mrs Galls and took all of her clothing and a portion of her meat make her get meals for them any time since then they have not bothered us, you would hardly know this section of the country woods cut and military roads, I never thought money would be so tight I could always get money when I wanted it - until now, we bring our selves as much as possible during the war we could get a plenty Confederate money, The Yankee government wouldn't pay their hirings off here made them wait until they returned to keep them from spending their money here, Every one of our negroes left soon after the Yanks came all but Old Hall and he knew he could not find a nother home where he could do as he wished - Frances left but returned.

I wish you would get in some other business I am tired of seafaring business a ready. It would make it much pleaster for me to have you with me all the time you say you will arrive at Amsterdam Christmas when are you coming home, guess it will be about next spring which will make it over five years since we parted you know you left the 19th of February. What did you go on such a long voyage for? Today is Sunday. What would you think if I should tell you I had not been to church for over a year it is so, I have not been since I had the fever last year last when I was sick I did wish you would come home I was so lonely and if ugly wishes would come to pass the Yankee army would be to old Dixie by this time. The Yankee troops that are now here none of any respectability will associate with them. They gave a pile mile not long since and carried Negro girls the Yank and negro are "hail fellow well met" - one dog is as good as a nother. The Yankee officers don't like the Petersburg women they won't associate with them I don't know what would induce a respectable lady to walk with a Yankee officer you never see them in the city. Andy Johnson will make a better president for the Rebels than we anticipated. Poor old Abe wish he had died twenty years ago. Mrs Johnson likes Yanks just as well as ever requested me to give her love to you, you must hurry and come home, write to me as soon as you receive this, guess you will get tired reading this nonsense Jennie and Lollie would send love if they knew I was writing except a great deal of love from Mollie and write soon.