

Burnt Fort Jan 16<sup>th</sup> 1858

My dear Father,

The Dr. did not return from North Carolina until last week, so I could not write you about the harness he wishes me to write & say he would like you to have one made without breeching for thirty dollars, so soon as it can be well made. Ben hired a few more hands in addition to those last year & bought "Anarchy" Demps' wife (gave only one thousand dollars for her) she can cut out pantaloons, shirts &c &c is a good server & can wash & iron or cook & work out. He also bought Lewis the Distiller paid over twelve hundred dollars for him, a yellow boy about thirteen years old, & I forgot what he cost, somewhere about a thousand I suppose, so you see the Dr believes in negroes & pine land.

While he was gone I remained quite above in the midst of the pine woods with the negroes. I missed society but I was not afraid. I hope if we all live another year, I will have someone with me for the next time he goes to North Carolina.

Among other nice items of interest there was a large wolf shot about four miles from here a few days since. I understand there are a plenty of the same sort in the surrounding woods. I have heard from Mary twice since my return. They were usually well.

Somehow I don't feel at all like writing, I feel too much worried. Every other moment something is wandered & I'm too much confused for anything.

I hope to hear from you soon. Love to Ma & all others from your affectionate daughter,

Sarah