

Burnt Fort  
June 1<sup>st</sup> 1860

My dear Parents,

I have been hoping for the last two mails to get a letter from you, but as I have not will now write thinking I have waited quite long enough.

Since writing the above I find one letter Pa dated April 30<sup>th</sup> which I received since writing to you both, but which the Dr. took out of the office when going up in Ware Co. & kept while there about three weeks- during this absence I wrote to you I believe giving the dates of two of your letters which had been recently received.

You must pardon me if my letters are not satisfactory, for I never feel satisfied with them myself, as an excuse I can only say I have four little babies & a nurse of twelve years, who although a help is a child herself & needs watching. I know my children are to live in eternity & I shall have an account to render & I want to do it with joy. Then Lizzie has three children, & Ann one, now all these are in and about the house constantly & you know must be to me a care. Lizzie & Ann both have their sick times, Lizzie is one of that kind that is always going to die, she says & nobody things anything ails her, consequently she consumes a great deal of my time by her complains, which I try to bear in patience, but it worries me & my nerves get dreadfully agitated sometimes, oh my dear Mother I do know what it is to be nervous & I wish from the bottom of my soul I didn't. Now in addition to our own family, the farm is rented to a man with a wife & eleven children, now everyday these children are here, at all times, now while I write three of them are already here but fortunately Virginia, Hattie & little Samuel are asleep, so it is stiller than usual. The Dr. went away to be in Savannah the first Tuesday in May, the State Marshall served us a writ of ejection & he had to answer it. The lawyers did nothing as usual, the Dr. took the time to go to Jacksonville to pay the taxes on St. John's Bluff while there he met Mr. Potter who took pains to be very civil, he tried to draw the Dr. out, said he would like to own a place on the St. Johns &c, but the Dr. always pretty still, can be stiller when he chooses, Mr. Potter has been as near as Center village the Dr. has gone again to Ware & next Tuesday is to be in Savannah again, we suspect a compromise is to be proposed as Potter remains around. The Dr. told me to tell you how many barrels of Turpentine & Rosin he had shipped but I have forgotten.

I remember he said there were five car loads waiting when he left. The Dr. said he intended to write you while he was gone this time & tell more particulars of his business.

The timber was not sold, but the Dr. shipped one load at a venture. The rest is in our lake about a million and a half feet locked in with a loom & there it will stay till it rots unless he gets his price.

The Dr. is going to put up a house for us for present use immediately.

5 dozen clothes pins & a good clothes line (a village & cups & saucers & steam engine for the children)

1 piece of cotton sheeting 2 ¼ yards wide

1 find cotton shirting

1 pillow casing 1 1/8 yd wide

1 stone factory cloth  
1 blue jean 40 yds or over  
3 brown table cloths  
2 pieces of good Russia diapers  
1 doz napkins  
10 yds of state color moreen (for flounced skirt)  
1 hoop skirt- 2 bustle whalebones preferred  
1 doz twilled (differed widths) tape  
1 doz spools thread no 40  
1 doz 50  
1 doz 10 or coarser  
1 doz spools suitable or quilting  
1 bunches of bobbin  
1 box cord  
6 doz pearl shirt buttons  
6 doz large size pearl buttons  
needles, 3 papers no 8 & 9 each, papers no. 4 all sharps  
1 box of black horn buttons  
1 box white horn buttons  
6 gentleman's handkerchiefs  
6 ladies handkerchiefs (common)  
6 pair ladies cotton hose 9 inches  
6 girls 7 inches  
6 boys socks  
1 emery ball  
1 bar castile soap  
2 shirts for the Dr., the Dr. says he wants them made the last fashion to see how he likes & may order more, please get good materials & Mr. Chapman to make them. Also one or two for Henry. I don't know how to cut hem- please send a pattern, a suit of clothes for Henry of Ladies cloth or like gentleman's travelling suits. I can make his common ones & anything in the way of aprons or clothes which you may be disposed to make, I shall be very thankful for, charge the material to the Dr.

The aprons you made for Hattie are not worse out but are getting too narrow across the shoulders so I must hand them down to Samuel. Hattie is a little fat chunk of a body. Would sacks be prettier for her & Virginia in the winter? They must wear something to cover their neck & arms, as they are out so much.

Henry is wearing now waists of giuglaine & calico box plaited & his pantloons buttoned on to them with bishop sleeves & the sack you sent is about as good as ever