

Monday Nov 7<sup>th</sup> 1859

My dear Parents,

Yours acknowledging draft & shipment of apples has been received. The apples arrived safely by the last vessel & came safely to hand on Saturday there are but few rotten ones among them. We have all feasted, I had had apple pies made directly (& they were good ones too), fried apples for breakfast, & apple dumplings for dinner yesterday. The children white & black have had their fill. The hat & vest I gave to Demps, who seemed much pleased. I have read Virginia & Henry's books twice through to them. The Dr. returned from Florida on Saturday.

Brought two or three very nice apples from his place there. It is not all likely we shall ever go there to live. The Dr. has bought more land on the Satilla river, in Ware Co. recently the Savannah, Albany & Gulf Railroad runs through it. It lives on the Southern side of the river. It is two and a half miles from the Depot & Post office. The gentleman who owns the land at the Depot & around it wont sell a foot to anyone who will sell liquor. Tebeauville the name of the Depot is about ninety or ninety-five miles from Savannah. The Dr. intends putting up a still right by the road & aims to send hands up there in the course of a week or two. He has his distiller & overseer engaged also about thirty or thirty-five hands besides his own.

There is a house on the place unfinished, consisting of two large & two small rooms, we shall probably live in two places until this suit is decided, that is we shall probably stay part of the time here & part-there, eventually I think the Dr will build there, but at present his capital is required in his business, I can make shifts now easier than when I as first married, because I have learned how. There are a little over three thousand acres in the tract, it is called no one piney land. What he will do here remains undecided, whether he'll buy out Mr. Baker or vice-versa or divide remains to be seen.

If you wait for us to get settled I fear it will be long ere I see you again. As for going North, I do not every allow myself to think of it, the Dr. may go, indeed talks a little of going next Summer, but our children are too small to travel with soon again, & I certainly shall not leave them besides I have too many little ones to burden you with, at once. I sent you a paper giving an account of the insane project in Virginia, one of the diabolical schemes of a set-of fanatics, who if they had their way would deluge the land in blood. How I wish they could see things as it is, but here are none so blind as those who wont see.

The Dr. & children unite with me in love,  
Sarah