

Oct 21<sup>st</sup> 1860  
Burnt Fort

My dear Parents,

I have taken the last hour of the Sabbath to devote to you. A thousand things made up of trifles have prevented me writing. I had to pack six mule wagon & their hands with Fan's help had the packing and boxing to do. Ann, Demps' wife, went with the wagon, so once more I tried Lizzie for cook, who you know is sick often. She gave out last Tuesday, the day the Dr. left and has been sick since. Today Jin was sent home from the still half sick, so now I have two to take care of. The prospect of a two or four horse waggon coming to load in the course of a week adds to my cares but Fan & I can do it. I tell you, I am sick of servants. After all, Fan & Lett are my dependence. Jin & Lizzie are not too sick to travel & I am half tempered to put them in next load, bag & baggage to help the Dr. up there.

The Dr. is hurrying the house, & I know it's a going to be a botched up concern, procrastination is his besetting sin. I cannot tell you when we will get in it, he hoped to move us in two or three weeks, but I think it doubtful, he has too much on his hands, he has sold out his interest with Baker, or rather bought Baker out one day & bargained the whole concern next day. I am glad of that, I want to concentrate business.

I am bothered a good deal in getting my mail, please send my letters after this to Tebeauville. Ware Co. Georgia. I shall get them as soon as that way by the Dr. My last newspaper dates in Sept. I hope to see you this winter & just as soon as we can make you comfortable, will say so but you are too old to go into a log house, the Dr. will be glad to see you too & your letter has hurried up matters for which I thank you.

I suppose Hattie has been to visit you, if with you now, my love to her & tell her I shall write soon. I went to Church last Sunday for the first time in a year & heard an excellent sermon; I appreciate such things more than I used. I hope if ever I live again where I can go to Church I shall have a thankful heart.

Tuesday Evening.

I could finish this Sunday night, so I seize it now in hopes of finishing it. If the made-up things have not been sent please get me one of those coarse linen crumb cloths. If you have got table clothes please get some square oil cloths to put under the children's plates, if you have sent an oil cloth, they will not be needed.

I hear there is some political excitement, even in the piney woods, unfortunately I can hear of but three Bell & Everett men besides the Dr. all are for Breckenridge & Lane. For my part, I look to God alone to guide our ship of state over these tempestuous waves & angry billows into a haven of peace and safety & I can but believe that this Union founded as it was by men who feared God, prayed for by a Washington, will be preserved & a Man raised up to guide us erring and sinful as we are across these troubled seas of political turbulence.

"Let his name be praised, his sinners unearthing. Who'd speak of disunion with impious tongue."

One who has ties in both sections, can but regard it as sacrilege.

Yours in love,  
Sarah.