

Choctaw Cy. Dec 2d 1863

Dear Father and Mother,

Here I am in the country! So far away from you in so short a time! I can Hardly realize it. I spent the night in the car very comfortably. There was a good fire, about dark we exchanged the seat I had, for one near the stove. The car was also well-lighted. But I could not sleep at all and was well pleased when we reached Meridian at 3.40. It was stinging cold and the frost laid so heavy on the ground that I could hardly persuade myself it was not snow. We walked more than a quarter of a mile to the Rags dale. Mr. Snow threw open the door of the Ladies Parlour and I almost started back thinking he had made a mistake, a blazing fire of light wood lit the room, and over the floor soldiers were sleeping in their blankets. One of them had a blanket with U.S. stamped on it and a really splendid pair of boots, on the leg they were stamped in gilt with a spread eagle, apparently the Us. S. national emblem. I've no doubt they came from there. Men and one women were crowding round the fire. they made way for us and I am thawed out. There we sat until about half past five, and then took a hasty breakfast. At the table we met Dr. Nall, he had been to Enterprize and was on his way to Selma. He was looking well and seemed pleased to see me

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MMN # 100328

Date: December 2, 1863

Description: Eunice Sewall on trip to Choctaw County, Alabama

This oldest som is married, at 6. a. Il we ke on the cars for York Station, In. Inne his way.

His oldest son is married. At 6. A.M we left on the cars for York Station. Mr. Snow accompanying me. It was a bright but very cold morning. There is nothing of much interest to be seen on the road. We reached York at 25 minutes of 9. a little behind time. A new Station House, a big house in the distance, and some negroes at work in the woods was all the evidences of civilization visible. I forgot a few soldiers who were warming themselves

by a fire ^ sticks on the ground, we deposited ourselves and baggage on the sunny side of the house. I warmed my feet at the fire and paced back and forth for a while in the warm rays of the Sun, took a lunch from Mr. Snow's box, read the paper, and about 10:30 we started on an exploring tour in a Southerly direction, but had gone but a short distance when I saw a handsome, close carriage drawn by a pair of mules, approaching. I asked the driver if that was Mrs. De loach's carriage, he said yes and a young gentleman thrust his head out the window, Mr. D. He alighted and walked back with us to the Station, and there ^ left Mr. Snow, where I sup night

pose he had to stay until ^ to catch the return car. I was I was very sorry he lost so much time. It was very kind in him to accompany me out of his way.

It is II miles from york to Mrs. Dedraks Horney the rad passes through a landy and any hilly country. The first few miles after leaving White, the growth consisted principally of Just Oaks- then Black facks then Inis until within a few two miles of Mrs. D, when come a dain to Oaks and better land, yours man had left forme the day befor and sput the night at the house of a friend on the way where he had left his grandmorker Mrs. Christopper and we were to call for her In per reform, on the carriage was a little Tasket of lunch Jus. J. had Sent; bis enils and butter cold birled chicken and severt potatois. I had had no chance our to was bowas to Sliepy I could hardly kup my eyes until we beacked fors. Farking fromse, a lite after I. I. M. The was a widow lady with a house full of women daughters and a sul, a Mr. minister I was introduced to them all and begging for some tout privileges was shown at me al Stairs where I selves ked myself greatly discurding found dinner in the table travellers, boiled barn, toust furkey, her, botatoes milk, steered beaches and symp, some made from the Ingar came. They were a pleasant family old lady bad yray pair drawn tmorthly tack in a know thind, with me cap she had a grit pleasant face and a slow mild way

It is 22 miles from York to Mrs. DeLoahs through The road passes through a sandy and very hilly country. The first few miles after leaving York, the growth consisted principally of just Oaks - then Black Jacks then Pines until within a few two miles of Mrs. D. when you came again to Oaks and better land. The young man had left home the day before and spent the night at the house of a friend on the way, where he had left his grandmother Mrs. Christopher said we were to call for her on her return. In the carriage was a little basket of lunch Mrs. D. had sent, biscuits and butter, cold boiled chicken and sweet potatoes. I had no chance even to wash & was so sleepy I could hardly keep my eyes until we reached Mrs. Larkins house, a little after 2 P.M. She was a widow lady with a house full of grown daughters and a son, a M. Minister I was introduced to them all and begging for some toilet privileges was shown at once up stairs where I refreshed myself greatly and descending found dinner on the table for the travellers, boiled ham, roast turkey, rice, potatoes milk, stewed peaches and syrup, home-made from the sugar cane. They were a pleasant family the old lady had gray hair drawn smoothly back in a knot behind, with no cap she had a quiet pleasant face and a slow mild way

I braking that made one think of a Inaker. less, when I've left at 3. So, they alam banied young minister. Good Bye bister Christopher, addressed the same wish to one. Arrs. lo is a very pleasant old lady and lives with We reached our Vintues end about dark and found a nice bard hord fire and a pleasant welcome, Delvack Juned to feel sery mak mortified and disapprinted that she had failed in some of ber pland since she wrote to me. The mann who formised repeatedly to come had failed to do so and the chrimney was not us in my Turn. I am bappy to say bowever that be leas made his appearance to day and it will be fin isked homerow, the some will them be suy come fortable - It is hi the shape of a parallelogram The and is m the n. West comes of the house The arminus is he the west end two windows took out horth and the door is in the mest end - The school bruse is not built but they

of speaking that made one think of a Quakeress, when we left at 3. So, they accompanied me to the gate, when the old lady taking me me by the hand said something quickly which I did not understand, then cordially invited me to come and see them again, and said Good Bye, I was trying to think what it could be that she said to me, when I heard her say "Wish't you well Sister Christopher." "Good Bye" and the young minister. "Good Bye Sister Christopher, "Wish't you well." and then I concluded she had addressed the same wish to me. Mrs. C is a very pleasant old lady and lives with her daughter, Mrs. D. We reached our journeys end about dark and found a nice hard wood fire and a pleasant welcome.-Mrs. Deloack seemed to feel very much mortified and disappointed that she had failed in some of her plans since she wrote to me. The mason who promised repeatedly to come had failed to do so and the chimney was not up in my room. I am happy to say however that he has made his appearance to day and it will be finished tomorrow, the room will then be very comfortable – It is in the shape of a parallelogram The and is on the N. West corner of the house. The chimney is in the west end, two windows look out North and the door is in the west end — The school house is not built but they