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MMN # 100330 Date: January 30, 1864

Description: Eunice Sewall on food supplies, war, Choctaw County, Alabama

Choctaw Cy. Jan 30th/64

My dear sister,

receive

a letter E. D. S.

Saturday morning generally finds me with something to do. After breakfast, I looked over a Mobile paper of the 23<sup>d</sup> belonging to Dr. Burns, then washed out some little things and did some odd jobs about the room read a little in Moliere, and when I have finished this letter, have to run the hoops into my skirt.

The weather is mild and delightful the air is full of birds and in the distance I hear the mournful note of the dove. Everything seems to betoken the near approach of spring, but the gathering clouds give warning of a storm bringing probably, cold weather in its train.

It was a week last Tuesday since I have received a letter and I can hardly restrain my impatience to know what is going on in Mobile. Three papers received on Thursday from Father, assured me that the enemy had not landed on the coast as I had heard, but I think there must be some confusion and something going

[Sideways at left, continued from page 4] If Father could come up he can have a good deal of the money due me to get him some provisions. I want to send down though to get me a calico dress and some books for the children. I presume prices will go down in anticipation of an attack. Give my love to Olivía and all friends. I will write again as soon as I

m or some one would write to one. I was very om to disappointed at not Receiving the books we need them so much I still Jorpe that they will Come on tomorrow's brak for Cartin wrote to less. Delouch since his seture Sending some medicines be purchased ful- did not say whether be delivered letter or saw Father. He said place was in great con jusion in anticipation of an attack. He had mis. Is and was to pay books. Could get onne pronouno to send you. if agent are going to have a riege they will I sad suckes I think det com and pear, the getting things banked to the him Laving some one to look after them, The Depot byent at Impkinssille bus a poor sepon hunddick sell any more com received a letter from Jones. La. T. on In day telling of the safe arrival of the Things but whether Jarker had called for the butter or not; she did not day.

on or some one would write to me. I was very much disappointed at not receiving the books, we need them so much. I still hope that they will come on tomorrow's boat. Mr. Cartin wrote to Mrs. Deloach since his return sending some medicines he purchased, but did not say whether he delivered my letter or saw Father. He said the place was in great confusion in anticipation of an attack. He had money of Mrs. D's and was to pay Father for the books. I wish I could get some provisions to send you, if you are going to have a siege they will be needed – If I had sacks, I think I could get corn and peas. The trouble is in getting things hauled to the river and having some one to look after them. The Depot agent at Timpkinsville has a poor reputation for honesty. I do wish Father could come up, he could return within a week. I heard Jimmy tell his mother the other day, he wouldn't sell any more corn under two dollars a bushel, but that is probably much cheaper than in Mobile. Mrs. D. received a letter from Mrs. La.V. on Thursday telling of the safe arrival of the things but whether Father had called for the butter or not, she did not say.

Jonny drove up the sup this forenon. Land, they liked very pretty not as well, Ass. I. says as when they are a little older. We had grite an amusing time bearing them up in a corner and trying to eatak the little lambo we got one and the little neither stringgled nor made the least noise, but when all got away there were bleatings and land indignation, bout of dressed Ampelf very misely Herran and schured forme about mine o'clock, o' unti ms. Johnson a full description of it and thought t as much as it deserved. It outs an old stry now, I don't care to go back to it but will try and do better surf-time. In Christop ker left this morning for Demopolis. all the morning but there is a streak clear sky in the north, I dreamed laskmight that I was at home and that Lanny was very ill with trapport

Tommy drove up the sheep this forenoon. There were five little lambs in the flock,

but they looked very pretty ^ not as well, Mrs. D. says as when they are a little older. We had quite an amusing time penning them up in a corner and trying to catch the little lambs, we got one and the little neither struggled nor made the least noise, but when all got away, there were bleatings and loud indignation.

That party that you were disappointed in not learning about afforded little material of interest to tell about. I dressed myself very nicely in my light silk &c, and sat in one seat near the fire all the evening — had some conversation with one gentleman and returned home about nine o'clock. I wrote Mrs. Johnson a full description of it and thought that as much as it deserved. It such an old story now, I dont care to go back to it but will try and do better next time.

Mr. Christopher left this morning for Demopolis.

Monday morn —

It has been raining hard all the morning but there is a streak of clear sky in the North. I dreamed last night that I was at home and that Sammy was very ill with typhoid

Assemmina. I spent a griet but bap: by day in the bouse yesterday. The gouss in the ward is beginning to look very green and to is the wheat batch. Mrs. May was prothered, mi & fell do loudly about her brother's leaving that we gard it up. In. E. came but yesterday Jesuing on Cearning that the Caralry at Demobolis were to fine morgan and that none until be accepted except in his command. In Jones Cy! miss, there is a company in fever of beace, they have resisted the cardley, and are driving every one of the continty who is in factor of portsecutives the over, Billaging and taking possession of their property. On family have arrived in this neighborhood who were driven away by them, I do not see what the country is coming to. Distendions Seem to multiply-De have bur treading alone the week. by M. Harland Is is an interest ing and excellent work, will north a Somsal. My Scholars give me little trouble as regardo discipline. as to imploving their wase of language, I almost def kair, all of the lyman people with whom they associate power to many of the Same ereur that they can hardly be exsected to see the importance of ding better I long to hear from Some, trust this will find you all will I will write to Ellen neight, I throught-several times yesterday of arthur surging ma me can him a ginger cake ilitte derling, his him, give much love to all the Thers, Believe that you dear Le, are greatly missed by your loving sister Emice

pneumonia. I spent a quiet but happy day in the house yesterday. The grass in the yard is beginning to look very green and so is the wheat patch. Our visit to Mrs. May was postponed, Mrs. D. felt so badly about her brother's leaving that we gave it up. Mr. C. came back yesterday evening on learning that the Cavalry at Demopolis were to join Morgan and that none would be accepted except in his command. In Jones Cy. Miss. there is a company in favor of peace, they have resisted the cavalry and are driving

every one ^ of the county who is in favor of prosecuting the war, pillaging and taking possession of their property. A family have arrived in this neighborhood who were driven away by them. I do not see what the country is coming to. Dissensions seem to multiply –

We have been reading "Alone" the past week, by M. Harland. It is an interesting and excellent work, well worth a perusal. My scholars give me little trouble as regards discipline. As to improving their use of language, I almost despair. All of the grown people with whom they associate have so many of the same errors that they can hardly be expected to see the importance of doing better. I long to hear from home, trust this will find vou all well. I will write to Ellen next. I thought several time yesterday of Arthur saying "Ma me can ba' a ginger cake"? little darling, kiss him, give much love to all the others. Believe that you dear L. are greatly missed by

Your loving sister

Eunice