

December 11<sup>th</sup> 1857

Dear Master

It being Saturday night I thought I would write to to you and tell you how we are all getting along as you would be glad no doubt to hear from me. I am well and trying to manage the farm the best I know how. We are all well at the present time (I mean niggers) and I have another baby born four weeks old last night - It is a boy. Sealy Nelson's wife has a baby too.

I am very glad my young masters got back from Van Buren and I am very well satisfied with the treatment from them and the neighbors and we are all getting along very well.

I would be glad to hear from you, my young master Peter and Miss Rhoda I have heard no certain news from you all since you <sup>left</sup> so I thought I would take the privilege of writing to you, and I want you to write to me if you please.

I am now giving up the cotton I have made - that is my employment at this time and if you <sup>have any</sup> particular word to send please let me know. Dear Master I would be glad

than glad to see you once more  
or to hear from you. I think I  
will make about sixty bales of  
Cotton - that is my calculation.  
and I think I will have it all pick  
out by whittmoss. I have filled all  
the barns with corn. I have  
peas plenty and enough in the  
field to fatten the stock all  
winter - taters and pumpkins  
enough to do us. The boys had  
worked well and they missed  
me well. I have had no trouble  
we have had some sickness but all  
the hands are all up now. Old "Lucy"  
your mare has a fine Colt. My  
mules are all alive yet and fat  
as a butter ball. I have a few  
hogs and they look very well  
and trying to raise all I can.  
My Byington has been very good  
to us in giving us medicine.  
we all want to see you very bad.  
Tell Miss Mary and Young Anacre  
Peter howdy. May God bless  
you and we pray that you will  
live to see us all again.

Your humble servant  
Solomon