

Strawberry Plains Tenn.
March 11th 1863

My dear wife

As Mr. Durham will start home in a day or two I will write you a few lines this evening. I may write a good long letter if Col. Thomas forgets me long enough. No, here he comes, I will put this up till night.

Well after knocking round half hour or so I am back and will try to write a few words more. I am afraid you will get a very sorry letter this time. If written at all it has to be in short intervals between on disturbance and another. I am moving my stores today and shifting things so as to make room for a large lot of clothing which I have at the depot. The river is verry high now higher by a good deal than I have ever seen it before and it is stilling rising.

My health is improving and has been ever since I was at home. I have never had a short trip to do me so much good. Every time I get to go home it seems for a good while like it is not so far off.

I and Col. Thomas have been making us some gravel walls so that we can step out of doors without miring in the mud. The Col. is having a great deal of work done on his house here. I should not be surprised if he brings Mrs. Thomas over for a while this spring though he says nothing about it yet. I think after while you must come to see me. I have been four times to see you. I guess after we get our road done and things straightened out, and you get your sheep sheared and garden on the way you can maybe leave things with Miner and Darthula long enough to come and see how we look over here.

Write to me every chance you get and tell me how you are. I hope by this time you are getting better and that the roses will bloom in you cheeks as soon as they do in the garden. Maybe I will get to write some more before Durham goes. I must now get out and see to my hands. I will try to write to Mollie and Sallie.

Your affectionate husband
Jas. W. Terrell

(on fold same sheet as above)

March 14th

I send you Jess Bird order on me for four hundred dollars and his note for \$350.00 which I lifted. Give them to Jess when he gives up the bond for land.

J.W. Terrell