

Harrisburg  
To go ir

Turboe N.C March 27<sup>th</sup> 1863

Isiah Collins Esq

My dear Sir.

I left here about a month ago, expecting to return in a short time, but did not do so until a few days ago. I wrote to you some time ago giving you the unpleasant information of the robberies committed on your property. They continued this until they have removed nearly every thing from your house, some of the heavy furniture such as the book cases, sideboards, a few large bedsteads &c. Still remain. The Yankee Major Bartleby now went down to the Lake in February & took the negroes. They were all free but he advised them to stay, where they were to be, & support themselves. Williams son Jim went to Plymouth & stayed a few weeks there & was away from the Yankees and returned to the Lake. He says they had enough of the Yankees, they made him work very hard and fed him badly. Mr. Spruill says the other negroes behaved much better since Jim's return. They have all gone to work on the farm, he encourage them to raise a crop, he hopes he may be encouraging them to keep them at home & of peace should come they might be saved. I do not remember whether I wrote you that the Yankees and buffaloes got about all the corn from the field, & carried it off; they have not taken much old corn. Spruill has about some of this, he is up or down whether to sell all but barely enough for the negroes to hogs, or keep it, as it would be much needed in the event of the war ending - I did not know how to advise him, he cannot sell much more because the Yankees told him he would keep enough for the negroes. I think Spruill had one thousand about 300 bushels on hand, this I think is old corn. If the war should end this upon we should have a famine down this next year, as but few persons will have a crop the negroes all being away -- Corn negroes are all at home now except left but some & he returned. Four oxen were all carried off, but I think most of the other cattle are there, they carried off 25 bushels of hogs, weighing 3. or \$400 each, the out hogs have not been disturbed;

Mr. Spier consulted me as to the propriety of trying to save your Library by purchasing the books of the Barker, I told him it would be best to do so if he could save them but as this was so uncertain, I said, I knew how to advise, he told me afterwards that <sup>he</sup> had bought the books for \$200, (I think this is the sum) in NC money, he has them at his own home, he said he knew you would soon back up, highly, & would wish this for you, he also said.

Some of the Portraits, most of them I think, he paid some small sum for them & will try to take care of them for you.

Learn & Small has acted as well as any man could under the circumstances, he has quite a number of small things from the house trying to save them, he gave me \$500 Confederate Money for you, which is at your disposal please tell me how I shall get it to you.

Per Mr. Patterson gave me an order on you dated Oct 8<sup>th</sup> 1862 for \$91.76 being the amount I paid my coward for him, Coward to my knowledge to have a Settlement in a few days, I suppose it will be all right between you & me, there is no necessity on my part that you paying this order at present, if it is any sort of accommodation to you not to do so, let A. stand by Plymouth say you accept it - that is if Mr. P. has any thing in your hand - I shall not return to Scippsburg, unless Plymouth should be held by our forces so that I can get some things out, I have some idea of going to the neighbor town of Palmyra in Martin County to practice medicine & then do something Very Soon for a support, I could do a very good business at home as there is no physician there, but I am determined not to carry my family there as long as the place is held by the Barker, my great trouble is that I have no furniture up here, I cannot get any out but I trust I can borrow a little where I am going I fear Palmyra (8 miles above Hamlin) may not be a good place - please write me home, my paper is off my kind regards, with Mrs. Hardison's best love to Mr. Colling  
I am very Yours, Charles Hardison