

Excerpt from *Between the Wedding & the War* by Gwendolyn I. Koehler and Connie M. Huddleston

Roswell June 29th 1855

My dearest Sister

Every day only makes me long more to be with you. My intense desire to see Bamie is perfectly inexpressible. I keep the little sleeves you cut off and one of her darling little socks all the time in my work basket. Whenever I take them up it gives me a perfectly desolate heartbroken feeling. I do not think this is morbid so I would try to overcome it, but I do not think any one could see and know Bamie and not love her. Mother heard this morning from Mr West. He writes that you are better and look more like your former-self than he has seen you for years. The baby still languid! I do long to hear that it is well. Tell my dear Thee I will write to him next. I am so much obliged to him for his letter to me - Hager has just gotten home and with her your letter written in Savannah - Mother is anxious to hear from D^r Bulloch what kept Hager so long in Savannah. We are exceedingly provoked with her for giving you so much annoyance - Mother says she regrets that she did not just call Hager in before she said any thing to her at all about going on with you and telling her that if your baby was not so sick she would not of course send Hager on but that she did not know - but its life might depend upon it - So she had concluded to take care of Irvine herself while Hager was gone and that she must get ready without any objections at all and go on - If this course had been pursued nothing would have been thought wrong about it and Hager would have been back at least three days earlier. But you know what negroes are just give them the least liberty and they will be turned by any one from their duties - Of course Mam Jane ~~was~~^{was} the sole cause of it all. We did not even hear whether Hager was in Savannah or on the road all this time, poor Henry has been feeling dreadfully all the time and the trial has been as great to him as if Hager had been really faithful. He is indeed a good house servant, and I do not know what Mother and I would do without him. Mother seems well but thinks most seriously of moving North in the fall even if she does not sell the house. It will of course be a great loss to her but what is that, compared to the delight of being near you and Tудie - I am sure, so little do I care for anybody or anything (even Money!!) in this world but my dearest ones that there is no sacrifice of feelings. Comforts, associations, or any thing in this world I would not make to be near you. I will finish my letter in the morning. Saturday morning. Mother and Irvine are out looking at the fig trees - They are perfectly covered with fruit. Barrington King has promised to come and teach me how to seal up some hermetically when they are ripe to

send on to you! I will hope it will prove more successful than Mr Wests efforts. I will write you soon a long letter, I would not have put your letter off for the morning knowing how little time we have, but just when I would have written to you Mauma begged me to write to Nancy for her - Mother and Irvine send much love to you and Thee. Good bye my own darling sister how tenderly how intensely I love you and the baby.

Goodbye your sister

Anna Bulloch

Anna's letter gives a glimpse of the family's worry over their slave Hagar during her absence and Anna's feelings about "negroes" in general. Nothing more is known about Hagar, however, *Maum* Jane asked Anna to write to Nancy. This was probably Nancy Jackson who had accompanied Martha and James Stephens Bulloch north to Hartford, Connecticut, in 1832. Nancy had escaped slavery and remained in the north.⁵⁰