

file with Jackson
family

From: Hugh Allison [htallison@yahoo.com]
Sent: Sunday, August 26, 2012 9:36 AM
To: john@allinvmt.com
Subject: Re: Letters and Pictures
 Here is the one from Sister Emma...

<This is a letter to William Floyd Jackson (21) from his younger sister Emma(14). Oakland was the location of the Family farm. WF Jackson is in a Hospital in Richmond, Va with a wound to the knee suffered in a battle on October 7, 1864. She speaks of "Wannie"- or Samuel Warren (17), another brother a few years younger than Floyd that is also in the Confederate Army.>

Oakland, S.C. March 19th 1865

My Dear Brother,

Since I last wrote you we have passed through the trying ordeal of seeing our dear land laid waste & desolated by the invaders. Yes we have actually had a visit from the Yanks and have realized some of the depredations mooland<?> by war. This day four weeks ago being the 19th of February we had Gen Wheeler's men all day & nearly all night. They got a good deal of corn & a great many sweet potatoes. They told me about four oclock in the afternoon that the Yankees were not three miles from here. Oh! my that was unwelcome news to us. I ssure you the Scouts came in & said that the enemy were advancing fast and thought they had <?> make a stand that was agree to. Officers and soldiers came from all directions they formed ina line of battle here in a few minutes the whole place as far as you could see was crowded with men & horses. I must confess that we felt somewhat alarmed and Father being absent of course made it worse. We did not know what to do, thought the Yanks would come very soon. but very fortunately on our account they did not fight here. I suppose they heard if our forces being here and then of course the Cowards would not advance. Wheelers men camped about a mile from here that night. We all set up afraid to go to bed. the next day passed off very quietly. Yanks came about 2 o'c. the next day the 21st of Feb. we had the visit from 8 o'c AM to sunset. They Ransacked the house stold all of your clothes. In fact all men's wear and a great many of ours. Which they had no use for. every trunk was emptied locks broken, oh it is impossible for me to try to give a description of that day, Horses, Stables and Wagons Carriage & Buggy owners laden with provisions and driven off. Smoke house was emptied very soon they had their dogs & little negroes running chickens & Turkies. Took the watches and every thing that looked like Gold or Silver that they got their hands on. Oh! what awful threats they made if we did not give up the jewelry and the cursing & swearing it is a wonder they did not fall dead. went through this house stomping and spitting.

They are I know the worst creatures in the shape of human beings that ever was. Took my nice Bible & Albums and everything they wanted and what is so hard to think of it was only taken to destroy. Destruction is their aim. I sincerely trust that we will never have to submit to them. though there is only one hope now and this is in Providence. God alone can help us. When I look on what has been done I grow

heart sick. then I console myself by thinking that such people can not always prosper though we have great reasons to be thankfull. We have a home which thousands are deprived of and some Corn. They did not take any of it. Ma says she stood ot far bettter than she thought she would. I wish you would price some Albums that is if you have an opportunity if they are not too dear will you please get me one. I would like to get one like the one I had. IT was called the Philopina Album. If the price is too large never mind. We had quite an agreeable surprise a week ago. Wannie came home. Has been very sick ever since. is some better to day. but very weak indeed, looks bad.

Father told me to write and if he had an opportunity would send it so donit be _surprised_ at seeing an old letter for I have no _idea_ when you will get it.

Winnsboro is nearly all burned, only the front street was set on fire but the other buildings caught. Uncle J, fared well. Joe & Austin are at home. This is written so badly I guess you canit make it out. It is getting late. Do come on as soon as you can. the train comes down as far as Black Stock and we could manage some way to get you home. but you must not expect to get the _nice Turkey_, Mrs. Thompson is dead, she had been in bad health a long time. excitement I suppose made her worse. What a lovely Sabath this has been, I know tou would like to be at home and Visit<?> with us now, it would be so nice to have you both at home at the same time. I fondly hope that this dark cloud of angry war will soon pass away & that our Banner may wave peacefully ore our Southern homes. IF you can come do write soon. All join in much love.

Your Fond Sister.

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Nearly all of Columbia is burned, what a pity that is! Soldiers are passing every day. I think the Army must be demoralized. Do come on as there is a great danger of the road being cut in N.C. then you would be in a bad situation.

From: "john@allinvmgt.com" <john@allinvmgt.com>
To: 'Hugh Allison' <htallison@yahoo.com>
Sent: Friday, August 24, 2012 11:16 AM
Subject: RE: Letters and Pictures

Hugh,
 Great stuff. And I do have the picture of Saml Jackson's portrait, but not the one of Mary F Jackson.
 Thanks,
 Johnny

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