

Tuesday, Nov 1 1864

This morning early I called all my servants – not many I am happy to say, together and told them that from this time they were free people; that they were at liberty to go away from me or stay as they might see proper; that I would pay them wages from to day; that whether they go or stay, we want to cloth them for the winter as heretofore; that I parted with them with no unkind feelings and felt sure they had none towards me and their mistress; that they had been treated kindly by us as slaves, and that they would receive no other a different treatment if they should remain; that they are at liberty to stay in my home until they should get homes; if they thought it but to [change?]. My [cook?] intimated that she wished to go therefore

but [one?] chamber-maid was satisfied to remain. Here are the servants I now own. Eliza, my cook Ellen, our maid, and Clayton our \_\_\_\_\_. Two men joined the army. \_\_\_\_\_ and \_\_\_\_\_. I am thus no great loser by this act of [emancipation]. My father who was quite a large slave holder, freed all his servants as they arrived at certain [ages?]. \_\_\_\_\_ for this limited service for ditto of security which had to be \_\_\_\_\_ to any large amount. One boy Peter [fell? Tell?] to me, as a specific \_\_\_\_\_ I set him free before the time of [his,?] \_\_\_\_\_ emancipation. \_\_\_\_\_ servants which I now set free came by my wife. I bought one girl some years ago, she ran away from us as my wife came from the \_\_\_\_\_ at Cincinnati. Her name was Kitty.