

going to send her a birthday present
just as soon as I can get anything
suitable. I have tried a
Princeton I can't get much
as a card. Now, coming
I went, and on the prairie
last night when H. went for
the cows & I found a special
lily I am going to pick off a
bunch of the blossom & send you.
I think they are about the same
as at the J. meadow lily.
Also I am going to send a box
of Battle-bridge plant (as it
is called). It is a plant with
long green leaves that have
little brises along the
sides of the leaves, & it is said
that the leaves spread &
the price is needed in with
& applied externally &
internally is a cure for
snake bites.
Give my respects
to all inquiring friends.
Write to often & long.
Letters. I like to hear
about all the folks
that I meet
to see. I hear of
I think I have written
a good long letter
this time. Good bye.
From
Sally to her sister
Mary away down
east.
June 29th
A.C.G. I. No.

old Shovel house, O! how I wish I could be there ^{with} you, if I had wings
like Noah's Dove, you would soon see me sitting beside you.
I suppose it is communion day & that Eld. P. is with you.
A year ago today I was there, & today I am more than 1000 miles from
there; but I hope in the midst of all your enjoyments you still
have a little corner in your memory & thoughts for Sally in the west.
By the way I am used to the name of Sally for most all of J's folks call
me Sally often than Sarah. How is your toothache now. I suppose
have had it drawn. ^{& sent O.P.C.H.} Having got dinner eat & cleared away, read some &
chatted with Samuel (who came up just before dinner time
& staid untill just now) a while I resume my pen to write to you
again. We had some codfish & potatoes for dinner. They are a great
rarity here, for it is not often that one can get good codfish
here; they are generally so old that they are not good. H. went to town
yesterday & saw where he bought & as they were fresh & good to get
here he bought some. I tell you they are a treat. Codfish are 7 & 8 cts
per. lb. here. Also H. bought some English herrings I suppose you
know what they are, if not I will say, they are a little fish about
as large as a smelt, & are cured in such a manner that they are
eaten raw. I like them first rate. I told Sam. that I was writing to you
& he said tell you to save that picture you promised him untill
he came for it, or else you would have to get him another or he

should claim the original. When you see A. K. tell him we received
his letters & shall write him soon. Tell mother that I will send her
some Slippery elm seeds now, & some Mandrake seeds when they are ripe.
I suppose Slippery elm seeds ought to be planted this fall.
There has not many new flowers bloomed now in two or three weeks, but
when I find any new pretty ones I will send you such of them as I can.
I will send a rose as soon as I can find one that the bugs have not
half eaten. As I sit writing I can by looking out see Spider Lily bloomed
in several places. You ought to be here now to hear my lark for he is
singing as loud as he can. By the way the other day as I was going to fetch
water my birds & I had opened the cage (which is made of laths) & put my
hand in, my little bird hopped up on it, & before I was aware he
flew out of the cage & the doors & windows being open he flew out in
grove, I have seen him since but can't get him. I don't care much about
his getting away for he never sang but should ^{be} ~~have been~~ sorry to lose
my noisy little lark. It is delightful now, so cool & pleasant & the
birds are singing sweetly in the grove. It was very warm most all last
week, but last night we had a thunder shower & it is cool & pleasant
today. If you are an admirer of nature in its uncultivated & wild
beauty, I think you could not help enjoying yourself much if you
were here this afternoon. I feel lonely as to the society of my friends
& often experience sad hours on the account of being so far from
home & friends, but there is nothing in this country at this season of
the year to make one sad. Horace says just come and he will assist
you in selecting one of our western gents. O is today we were talking
about codfish, haddock &c. & we tried to think the name of another
fish very much like cod but could not. I want you to write me the
name when you ans. this. I can't describe them any but I guess you will
know what I mean John Kneales used to peddle them. Tell mother that I am—