

Dear Mac, This little
bit is left so guess I will
fill it for your special
benefit. I am in a hurry
for I am going to have
some pumpkin pie this
afternoon, & this time I
was about it. Take

good care of
yourself, mind
your mother,

don't sit up
late Sunday
nights, write
me all the
news & all that
isn't new & the
rest, Love to the
deserving & no
others.

Your devoted
admirer, S. W.

I got my reading
materials more than an hour ago, but
as we had the new paper that I had
not read, I took up one & finishing an
interesting piece I read a long time.

It has been to church this evening. The
(Atheism) got home a little while ago.
It went & looked yet. Samuel died
at home with me, & he liked myself
was very much interested in reading.

The book the "American Union", have
you ever seen any of them? There
has been a skeleton of life in "Quota-
lia" (in that paper)
has been over 30 weeks past. They were
written by a "retained abolitionist".

Perhaps you have read some of them
at least. I will now tell you some

I spent Thanksgiving. Well I staid at home all day. Cooked a turkey that weighed $14\frac{1}{2}$ lbs. after it was dressed. Had besides that some light bread, pump-
~~kin~~ pies, some preserves, ^{mangro} "stators" turnips &c. &c. Susan, Lucinda Nelson & the children spent the most part of the day here. Enjoyed myself very well, but think I should much better if father, mother, Chas. John & Ann had been here too. How spent you Thanksgiving? Suppose you are enjoying yourself very much now in "teaching the young ideas how to shoot". Tell John that I say, that where there is a will, there is a way, & I think it is for lack of will that I get so few letters from him. Tell him though that I am not angry about it, for if he can spend his time more pleasantly, far be it from me, to tease him to write to me. I want no letters but those written by those who enjoy writing to, & hearing from me, &

such are ever welcome received. I received
a letter from home, yesterday dated Nov. 21st.
Suppose it came up in Sat's. mail & if we
had gone to the office we should have got
two letters last week. Tell Chad I will ans.
her's next week. I sent her a paper last week
Tell mother to take good care of herself &
write to me one of these long evenings.

I don't think of much more to write you
this time, so will close & write to father
on the rest of this sheet, suppose it will
do as well as if I wrote on a separate piece
of paper. You must not get tired of writing
often & long letters to Sally in the West.

Good night.

Wedns. P.M.

My father dear,

Winter has come
again. Three times have I seen the first
day of Dec. in Iowa. I have thought ever
since I left home, until lately that
I should spend the most of this month

at home, but the month has come in
& I see no more prospect of going home
now than I did months ago, not because
we have nothing to sell, but because
we can sell nothing for cash down.
They have commenced thrashing our wheat
this afternoon. It is very cloudy, & I think
will storm before tomorrow morning. Last
Sat. we had a regular N. E. rain. I think
there has not been a single day since
Oct, when the sun has shined all day.
It is very raw & windy today but not cold,
neither has it been very cold yet this fall.
Samuel & Horace together have got about
30 heads of cattle & horses. By the way have
you got my cow (as I call her) yet. Write us
all about your cattle, horses, poultry &c.
Write about the meetings too. The Lutherans
are having meetings every evening, but the
weather has been so bad I haven't been
any. I must close for this time soon.
Give my love to all inquiring friends.
Yours with affection Sarah,

I. Tell Chas. I will write
her next time. I expect there
is a letter for me from
home, at the office now,
but our folks are in so
much hurry thrashing
I don't expect they will
go down in a day or two
yet. If it don't storm
they expect to finish
by Wedns. noon. I.

Princeton Dec. 1838

My Dear Sister,

It is Sunday
evening, - nearly 9 O'clocks. Mr. Thomas,
& Mr. Bartlett were here the first
part of the evening. The wind is
South & there is a kind of fog rain
falling. I think I never saw snow
melt off faster than it has today.
This morning the snow was three
deep now it is nearly gone, & it hasn't
rained of any account either.

If it continues to thaw this way all
night I expect the creeks about
here will overflow their banks &
perhaps wash off lots of bridges, as has
been the case in every freshet since

we have been here. Please meet
over to Church this eve. But it

was so wet & fresh so much like
a storm I didn't go. I don't enjoy
a different meeting much, when I

do go for they are nearly always saying
something against baptism by immer-
sion or about what Baptists believe.

There is no other regular meetings
here so I don't go to meeting often.
Mon. evening. If you move since the

you, today has been so warm & pleasant
as summer. It cleared off some time
last night, & foggy some. This evening

it is cloudy again & looks much like
a storm. I am very sure I never pass
so much stormy weather as we have

had for try or eight weeks past.
There has been some good singing
here this winter. I wish you had
been here last week, such nice
times as we would have had.

We have got a two house parson
or rather home made clergy, for as

is made more like regular clergy
than like a parson. If you had
been here we would have had a

side every day or often. I never when
think (when I am going anywhere)
if she & Ann were with me I should

enjoy myself much better. I believe
I should go much often than I do
if I had some one to go with me.

(some one of my own sex) but I hate
to get ready & go out alone, don't you?
I would really like to take a trip

at you some of these fine days. It is
so long since I visited a friend.
don't hardly remember how they look
white in position. It hardly seems to

me now that ever I undertook to
back a school. I have been so many
near places, people & things & all so
different from what I used to be in

R. I. that it makes things that in fact took place but a few years ago, seem almost an age since. But when I dream I scarcely ever dream of anything that has taken place since I left home, but dream I am still living ~~at~~ ⁱⁿ one of the places that I used to live in R. I. very often I dream that I am living on the "Catley farm" (as it is commonly called.)

Often I dream of being at home & seeing you all, sometimes you ~~are~~ ^{seem} all, glad to see me & sometimes I think (in my dream) that I have spent a lot of money & tired myself out with the long journey & no one seems to want to see me at all.

I don't expect what I have written above is interesting to you, but as I have no news to tell you this time I thought I would write a few outlines of my thoughts & dreams. I think your bonnet must be very pretty.

Thank you for that cyparissus blossom. It is the first I have seen since I have been in Iowa. Much love to Chae & the rest of the family, also to all deserving friends. Yours, Sade.