

John & you must
write me soon.
Be a good
girl & never
forget your
Sister,
Love.

To Miss
A. E. Y.
D

Princeton Aug. 29. 1858

Sister Dear,

As H. has written to
John, I will write you a short letter to
send with it. I hope you are well & enjoying
yourself finely, & every leisure you may have
you will write me. It is very cool for
the season, but just such weather as I
like. Such "tramps" as I would take after
these prairie bluffs, if you or Chad
was here to go with me. I don't like to
walk out alone, & there is no one that
I am acquainted with here, ^(to go with me) as all the
women are either so old, they don't care to
go; or else have young children, they can't
leave. In fact it is a rare thing to find
a girl of 16 years unmarried here. Old maids
are a wonder. Young men are as plenty
as "sheets" in dog days. O. I had a present
just now, viz. some sweet potatoes just

Aug. Chr. Miller raised them in his garden
He & Agnes & Mary, passed here going down
to G's. & he brought us a good mess.

Don't you wish you had some of them?
We have lots of garden "saps" about now
& some melons, but not as nice ones
as we had last year. Just as I got here I
heard a chicken scream, & I ran out to the
stable, & a rat had caught a chicken a month
or more old & had bitten it some but I
think not enough to kill it. The rat ran off
so I did not kill it. There is no blue rats
(such as there is in R. I.) here; but swarms
of large grey rats that burrow in the ground.
They don't come in the house or cellar often,
but stay near granaries & corn bins mostly.
When they get thick at any place they will
kill chickens the worst kind. They will
catch them untill they are half grown.

He says he sends you his love done up in
a kiss. It is not here so I don't know what he
would have to say to you. Write all about how
you like there, & about your bean. Give
my love to my "numerous" acquaintances at G.