

go to Jesus, he says he thinks they will like it. You wished me to tell you when I wrote if you was
(No 8) forgiving her, not remembering, what's their love to me?
You are forgiving if there is anything to forgive, but I have
some it is when one sees a number
of all say something about one thing or person it is difficult
to tell what each one said. I was
glad my distant friends
expire after me
& hope I shall
never be forgotten
by them, nor
by my
White Sister Ann
born
Good bye
Yours truly
Sally
Oct. 24.
1851

It is Sunday as you
will see by the date, I am here alone,
Harriet has gone to J's. (Dear such a
windy day you ^{hardly} ever saw. The wind is about
South & blows a gale, but it is warm, &
dry. There is not much foggy weather in this
country. I suppose it on account of its being
so far from the ocean. There is no church
today around here, as I know of, so I am oblig-
ed to content myself at home. We received
your letter Thurs. I suppose it came to office
here, but H. was in a great hurry to finish
planting so he did not go to the office ~~was~~
till Thurs. morning. (I thought I should get a
letter from home by that time, as your
letters generally get here in Wedns. mail.)
The river is so high now that the road
along the river from Davenport to Prince
is overflowed ^{in some places} so the mail carrier came
up on a steam boat (of which there is some
going up & down the river every day) but

*J.S.
You
said
you
thought
you
would
be
satisfied
when
you
get
this.
S.W.*
was only two mails last week viz. Mon. & Fri.
by Friday's mail we received a letter from
M. Jeff. & Sher. I think your schoolhouse
must have looked very pretty after it
was trimmed. I think you must have
had a fine trip to Newport & Prov. I
should like travelling in a steamboat as
you did from N. to Prov. much better
than I should like riding in the cars
from Prov. home. I can hardly bear to
think of riding in the cars now. I got so
tired of them when I came here that I don't
think I shall ever like riding in them again.
I like a steamboat very well they go so
easily & don't make such a noise as cars.
I used to think I never should get tired
of riding in the cars, but after being jarred
about in them three or four days & nights
& sometimes the cars so full I could hardly
stir after I was seated, I think now that
riding in the cars is very disagreeable. But
every one is not like me, Susan for one,
she says that it don't tire her to ride in
the cars, & that she can sleep in them as
well as anywhere, but I can't sleep much

which makes my head ache. I wish I could
have been to Thelie Cole's with you. I have
not, & Horace says he has not forgotten
our laugh about eating. I guess going by the
way of the "pill manufactory" (G. Spencer's)
must have helped our appetites, don't you?
You must send me a piece of your
dress & tell Mac she must send me a
piece of her silk when she gets it cut. I
want a piece of everything you all have
now so that I can know if you are growing
extravagant. H. has got home, I asked him
what word he had for you, he says ^{the} next
time you take a trip around the country
just come this way if you please, send
his love to you & Chae. He says often when
we are alone & he feels rather lonesome
that he wishes Chae or you was here he
would a nice time, says he used to have
nice times fighting with Chae. I was going
to tell you the reason of the rise of the
ships but forgot it & went to writing some
thing else. They say it rises so every Spring
when the ice thaws, far north near the
source of the river. It falls again in a

few days. Tell little Sarah Casley that
I thought she was so young that she had
almost forgotten me but as she has not
I will send her some words next time
& will send her a prairie rose when
they bloom. It is real pleasant now
in this little grove. The trees have leaned
out a great many of them & there is quite
a lot of flowers bloomed in it. There
is lots of Plum trees in the grove &
they are white with blooms now. The
blossoms smell very sweet. I think I will
put in some for you. I am going to put
in a little of the bloom (or rather seeds
I should call it) of Slippery elm. If you
love S. elm bark you had better come out
here, for one can hardly go amiss for
it. By the way I have got two birds now I
wrote you about my having one. The other
day I saw a bird run by the door. I
thought he could not fly I went out & found
he could not. It was close by I called him
he came & caught it for me. It is a pretty
bird Jesse says it is a skylark. I feed my
birds on bread & small wheat. I am going
to get some Buckwheat for them when I



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