

I would like to say to you
that I can't write as well
I would like to have
a real sister
with you, but it can't
be so I must close
for this week

hoping to hear
from you soon.
Ever yours
Hall

I am going to send
mother a horse, it
is one that I very much
like in a letter,
Give it to mother
with my best
wishes
Yours
W.

Princeton Dec. 21st 1841

Dear Ann,

Another stormy Sunday;

Don't you think we have more than our share
of stormy Sundays? It commenced hailing about
9 o'clock this morning, & has rained hailed & snowed
by spells ever since. The wind blows very hard.

There has been no one here today, & it is rather
lonesome, however we have got used to staying
at home & seeing no one but each other for days
together. I hope the next neighborhood we live
in, won't be like this. I wrote you last week

that I was going to roast a turkey for Christmas,
but, Jo's folks said we must come down there
& spend the day; I went down in the forenoon,
(H. stayed at home to see to his cattle swinetta &c.)
in the afternoon he came after me with the
team, stayed a short time & got home about

sunset. I beat them all, wishing them "a merry Christmas". Had roast turkey, turnips, Onions & apple sauce, mince pie & cake & cheese &c. &c. O, yes & light bread of course, as that is our jenny-cake. Saw your "Ellie" or "Ellie Bell" as I call her? She is as fat as a pig. Had a frolic with Rhoda, who by the way is about the wildest child I ever saw. She would wear any ones patience out if they would answer her questions.

I almost envy you, you have such lots of company, but it is useless for me to wish I could be there, & see them too. I will not complain though, as long as I receive good long letters from some of you (at home) every week.

Is the Mr. Locke you spoke of (your trustee) Mr. Wm. Locke? & has Mary Locke a sister Olive & a sister Elizabeth? if so I think they came to my school at the Dugway. I had scholars by those names. By the way where is Mr. Briggs staying this winter? Tell him when you see him again, that I say he had better come

and here & make us a visit; this winter, & not stay in "little Nobody" sniffing ashes all winter.

Tell him if he will come I will speak a good word for him to Helen Baxter, & lots of other Dutch girls. Tell him Helen is a right smart chance of a girl; can break horses, milch cows, besides doing house work.

I received a letter from Esther & Becca last week. Tell them I will answer as soon as I conveniently can. Give lots of love to them.

Tell John that I won't wait as long as he does, before I answer his letter. Is the Mr. Hibbie you speak of a Baptist? Who teaches school at Pungston this winter? Where does Mary Hall teach this winter? Do you know who Charles Aldrich married?

I jump you think I am a Yankee yet, by the quantity of questions I ask. Will you may answer them Yankee fashions if you like. That is "answer one question by asking another". I suppose you would like to

know what I find to do, in these days: well
last week I was spinning what time I got
besides doing my work. I got some rolls of Susan
& borrowed her wheel & am going to spin some
sticking yarn. I have done some sewing for
Leicinda & she is going to knit for me. But
know I hate to knit, & her eyes are so weak
she had rather knit than sew, I made the
dress for Rhoda, that I sent J. & piece of.

I don't think of any thing more at present
except the writing, so will close for this time, hoping you
will never get tired writing to us, & wishing you all
a happy New Year. Yours as ever,

Sally.

P. S. Horace sends his love to you all. Monday P. M.,
Sister Mercy,

A line was so to you, before
I close. I suppose you are enjoying yourself finely
having company almost every day. Well I hope you
will find time to think of us, once in a while. I do
wish you was here this P. M., for I have much that

Miss Anne E. Jeffs.

Durham

R. I.

