

Princeton June 21st. 1868.

Dear Sister,

I expect you think this is "very nicely finished paper" & rather a small sheet. It's some that I had given me so of course I must use it. I am only going to write on a half sheet to you, but that will be more than a sheet of note paper. How do you get along these hot days, or don't you have hot days in Pa. about now? It is quite dry here now & the creeks that two or three weeks ago were deeper than my head, I could now wade through easily. They are getting in the bridges ^{again} about this part of the country & I hope the mail will come regularly again, for a while at least. It will be near the 4th of July by the time you get this, so I will just inquire how you intend to spend it? Better take a trip out here I think. As I have written in father's we went down to Chr. B's yesterday P. M. Went out in their garden. Chr. B. has quite a lot of flowers. She has the most colors of Sweet william I ever saw. Almost every shade from crimson to white. She has a flower that she calls "Blood Drop." I never saw any of it before. I will send one or two in this. I guess. She gave me quite a bouquet. By the way Ann I wish you would send me some "Coneaopretty" seeds. I have not seen a bit of it since I have been here & I would like to have some. I will send you some Blood Drop seeds as Chr. B. said she would save me some, when they get ripe. Has those seeds that I sent you come up. I have lots of the Wax Works in bloom now. The Wild cucum-

hers are higher than the window stool. I haven't many kinds
of flowers & haven't tried to get many for I don't expect we
shall live here any more than this year. I have one or two
roots of poppies & lots of Lady Slippers, little French Marigolds
& Waxworts, & 2 or 3 roots of Pretty bellis. I believe that is
all the kinds of cultivated flowers I have. Horace went to
Lutheran meeting yesterday A.M. I didn't go, as we couldn't cross
the creek with the team. Susan has got quite well again.
Samuel was down there yesterday. Nellie can almost stand alone.
I must leave off now & get supper. Wish you was here to eat
with us. I would like to have one more good laughing
time such as we used to have now & then at the table.
Do you remember those times. I don't laugh or sing half
as much as I used to, but expect it is because I have no
one to laugh or sing with me much. Tues. P.M. I must now
finish this for the "boys" are talking of going to town toward night, &
I want to send this to the office. Give my love to those who may
inquire after me. Write me ^{about} everything you see, hear, or think of.
I don't know as there is anything else that I can write you this
time; so good-bye for this time. From Sally. To Nancy Pitt

My Sister Mae,

How do you do, & how does the world use
you 'about now'. Hope you are well in body & mind. Don't sit up
late these short nights, it is injurious; so be sure to send him home
by 9 O'clock P.M. I have not much to write ^{you} this week, but look
out next week for a long letter directed to you. "H. says full often
that he is going to write him a long letter soon." Write much & often
Love to all who deserve it, keeping a good share for yourself. B. W.