

Sister Grace,

How do you do,

this wet muddy morning?

O dear why didn't you tell

me you were going to have

fresh goose eggs for ~~breakfast~~

~~breakfast~~ I should have

continued some way to have

been "rounded" for I have

goose eggs right & well.

I says he will be after

that "big pie" some time.

I wish you were all

a happy New Year.

Love to all.

Yours, Sally



Princeton Dec. 24, 1838.

Dear Sister,

If you could take a
peep at us this evening, I guess you would think
we were having a "Quaker meeting" for the house is
as still as if no one was in it. Samuel is reading
& Horace sits by the stove, don't know what he is
doing, What I am doing I leave for you to guess.
Your letter of Dec. 12th. went to Princeton N. J. before
it came here so we didn't get as soon as we ought.
The mail comes up (from Taverford) & goes down
every day now, so we can get or send letters any day,
It has ~~not~~ come up only every other day before lately.
We generally get our papers & letters now sooner by several
days than we did when the mail came up only every other
day. I expect they used to lie in the office at Taverford
longer than they had need to. Horace went over to church
yesterday, It rained some, so I didn't go anywhere.
I believe there was no one here, but Mr. Bragonie, who
just called to borrow the umbrella.

Now a few words about Christmas, spent the day at
home? We had ^{for dinner} some baked spare-rib, some ~~buttermilk~~
cakes light breads (I am wrong) we didn't have buttermilk
cakes for dinner but some Johnny cakes made from as fine
meal as I could sift out of the half ground meal they
make here. They didn't taste much like a good R.I.
Johnny cake though? mince pie, sugar gingerbread, butter
"water" tea, coffee &c. We had so much fresh beef & pork
we didn't have a turkey as we ^{always} do have Chris.
As I wrote last week we killed hogs Monday & the cone
Pues. I got all the lard tried & the rough tallow, last
week. There was just about 36 lbs. of the tallow after it
was strained. Oh yes, & I boiled some beef & made some
pies last week too, don't you think I was smart for an
old lady? Some of you must write every week how Aunt
Macey is. All of you speak of the good meetings that you
enjoy from time to time O! how I wish I could be there
to enjoy them with you. I often with my minds eye, see
the seats in the old school-house filled as they used to
be, & in imagination hear the same voices raised in
prayer, exaltation & singing, that I used to hear in days
passed & gone. I can hardly realize that I am as far
from the scenes of my youth, & that perhaps I may never
see or enjoy the company of my former friends again this
side of Eternity. But if such be the case, O! may I meet them
one & all in that land where partings are never known.
Remember & pray for me and all. Good night sis. Sarah

Rec'd Jan. 1st
Ans. " 16th



Miss Anna E. Jeffs,
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