

Excuse the
fullness of this
for it is the best
I can do this time.
Remember me
me with
affection,
Yours,
S. W.

3

Princeton Nov. 21. 1860.

Sister Ann,

I have just got
Minnie to sleep, & will use the time
that I have to wait for Horace & Thom.
to come to dinner in writing to you.
Thomas Powell is a boy about 15 years old
that is going to work for us this season.
We are all quite well now. Minnie
was quite sick last week, sicker than
she ever was before. For two days she
didn't play or even smile & the most
part of the time she lay in a kind
of stupor with her eyes partly open.
Friday she commenced breaking out
in a fine red tetter like, I guess it is
the "rash". Her face & neck are covered
with pimples now, but she seems
very well. She can laugh & scream as
loud as a body likes to hear.
I wonder what all of J. Yeffe's folks

are about now. Suppose you are out
"springing street gars" somewhere & Mac
is taking her turn at housekeeping.
I expect mother has lots of bother with
her geese about these days. Tell her
to raise a good big one for me.
We have nothing but common ploughhill
fowls now. The wolves are so plenty
around these bluffs that we thought
it of no use to try to keep turkeys
anymore. They give us a serenade
quite often. Prairie chickens have
begun their spring song, & it will soon
be pleasantly rambling over the prairie
in search of spring flowers. I really wish
you could spend one summer out
here with us. Think you had better
come out this spring. By the way where
is Hannah K. Brown going to housekeep-
ing? Tell Uncle David's folks that I
think some of them ought to write me
once in while at least for I hear from
them as I cannot see them. ~~My~~ love to them.