

April 18, 1845
No. 66 North Pearl St.

My dear Father and Mother,

I now take pen, ink, and paper to write to you for the last time before I see you, which will be next Friday. We take cars at ½ past 7 o'clock in the morning and shall expect to meet you, Pa, or Mr. Sanger at Utica. I can hardly wait, I am so impatient to see you all. And now, Grandpa and Grandma, what do you say to our little Abolitionist out in the Buckeye State. You cannot imagine my surprise when I received a letter from James giving me sundry messages from my little nephew. Aunt Sarah!!! how does that sound. I can only assure that I feel about ten years older than I did. I am sorry that he is to have such a name, and yet I am glad that they named him after Mr. Brown, and I am not surprised they did, as Mr. Brown died so suddenly. Mrs. Brown must indeed be very much afflicted, but she has kind children who will never see her want for anything. Henry Sanger was up and spent last Sunday with us. He brought with him, James Haslehurst, and I can tell you we enjoyed the visit very much. I hear very good reports of Henry, from interested persons, that he is very attentive to his business & c. My attachment to Elizabeth grows stronger and stronger. Surely you will never know a person until you have lived with them. I cannot write, for I expect to see you so soon, and shall then converse with you. A week's vacation seems very short but it will do me a great deal of good. Excuse the shortness of this and remember next Friday when the cars arrive in Utica Sarah will be there expecting to meet her father. 'Til then Good Bye. Your affectionate daughter, Sarah.

P.S. Remember that I have two trunks and Lib one. Give a great deal of love to Jane, and everybody else that wants it.