

July 18th 1859

My dear Father,

Yours of the 4th was received, yesterday so you can judge the manner in which Uncle Sam does up his work in this party of the Country.

Well I think we have had the hottest weather I ever experienced for the last few weeks, it has taken all my strength & appetite & now while I write the sweat drips from my chin & my hand trembles so I fear you will have trouble in reading what I write.

The Dr. was much pleased with Mr. Hannum's place & sometimes talks of going there to live, he got the Sherriff's Deed for it, so I suppose there is no doubt who owns that, however much there may be about this. I was glad to hear of Ma's improved health. I thought Lucinda would return with her but you did not mention it. The Dr. & children are quite well & the rest of the family now.

I send a list of things we would like to trouble you & Ma to get for us & send in the box this Fall. If convenient I would like them in September. I think your friend Boney is likely to answer your predictions in regard to him, I remember well, when the press was calling him, sneeringly "the nephew of the uncle" you used to shake your hand & say they'd find out Bonaparte was no fool. At any rate now seems to be the champion of right, towards whom the world is looking in breathless anxiety. Will not the Pope lose his temporal power & will we not in our day see the fulfillment of one prophecy of Revelation?

The Dr. has gone to the Turpentine farm, he yet speaks of visiting you.

I did think of writing to Ma, & answering her letter, which I was very glad to get, but now think it best to wait a little & my warm love to her & tell her I rejoice in her convalescence & that I will write to her soon. Love too to Aunt Polly & all friends.

Ever your affectionate daughter
Sarah