

Albany, July 7th 1845

My dear Father,

I imagine I can see a smile on your face as you open this letter and can almost here you say "I know what the lady wants." And I rather think you will not miss the mark, for it is no less than a little of that metal called "chink" and I can tell you I am almost ashamed to send, but Pa, I must. I have got to, or else take up my residence in this city, for I am very positive they will not carry me for a noting on the cars. My bonnet I have purchased, and a very plain one it is too, it is merely a plain straw, but my expenses have been more than I calculated and I have tried not to be wasteful. So please send me \$10.00. I shall want it this week, and I will endeavor to be more economical when I come home. Our examination commences next Monday and continues all week, and on Saturday we start for home. Cannot you send it in a letter by return mail, as I shall want it soon. Sunday I shall write to Mother and then Lucin will be home and I shall send her a few messages. Please don't think me extravagant, but believe me your affectionate daughter, Sarah.

I cannot write much tonight for it is after 9 pm and I must study. Sunday I will write and tell you my prospects. Until then, Good bye. Love to all.

I received your letter this morning and it cheered me up a great deal. Please write very soon again. Lib sends love.