

Albany May 11th 1845

My dear Parents,

When I left Utica, imagine my surprise upon looking around the cars to see that we had got into a clerical convention consisting of the following clergymen Misrs Seale, Pettibone, & Crane, besides Deacon Gridley & his lady, Mr. & Mrs. Camp from Utica, and Mr. Stacy and we thought to be sure we had got to walk straight but they all left us at Schenectady and who would come on but Oliver Bronson, and he came all the way with us, then he got us a cab and rode up with us, and Pa the cab cost us the same as it did before, Oliver came down in the evening and brought us a most splendid bouquet. He came purposely to accompany us and went back the next morning, it makes it very pleasant being acquainted with the Bronsons, but I think he came with us as much to bother McNaughton and McElroy as anything.

We are very busy with our studies, and we have already taken up two new studies by Kames Elements by Criticism & Paley's Theology. I know of nothing new and I am afraid my letter will not prove very interesting, and my hand trembles so that I cannot make an even letter.

We have yet to commence our examination compositions immediately, and the way we have to study is a caution, our lights are about as usual as we bought a half a pound of candles and are becoming somewhat enlightened.

You know Mother, I was anxious to have a bouquet to give to Mr. Crittendon, well mine got withered before I got half the way so that it was good for nothing, but when Bronson brought one in the evening we each of us had a beautiful one.

Mr. Crittendon seemed very much pleased with them and placed them in water on his table in the 1st department and in the Chapel that morning he said he "hoped those that had come in from the country where all was roses would commence with renewed ardour" he urges us on with pleasant looks and words, and then praises us if we accomplish our undertaking.

Dr. Williams has returned from his tour last, the Williams girls seem very pleased with the idea of visiting New Hartford next summer they send you their best love, Lib sends her love and says I am growing sober but I can think of no more that will be interesting so I must bid you good bye from your affectionate daughter "Sarah"

Miss Southworth says she will go out and do my shopping with me.