

Green Co. Nov. 26th 1855

My dear Parents,

Since writing you last I have had a attack from my old enemy the salt-rheum- my face & hands have both been as bad as ever I think, but happily they are both getting better fast, however it is with stiffened fingers I now attempt to write. Your last kind letter was received week before last but it had the misfortune of being in the pocket of a dress I sent into the wash last week & after it was dry Lilly got it & tore it up, so I must answer it from memory. In regard to the apples if you have not already sent them do not for they would get frost bitten & besides we hope to leave here by the 1st of January. As to dried apples etc, I should be most thankful for them, but do not think of sending until we get to Burnt Fort. Richard returned from there a day or two since, but we have not seen him, we hope he has a Deed for us.

I have not heard from Luther or Lucin since I came home, please write me if his business is settled with you. I have written once & enclosed a \$10.00 bill but it has not been acknowledged, I shall try to write today. Harriet sits by writing, she has done all for me that Mother or Sister could do & seems to enjoy herself, I need not tell you how very very much she adds to my happiness, I wish she could be

Continued with us always. The Dr. likes her too, so that it is very pleasant all around, he is now getting off his Turpentine, as soon as he can settle his business we hope to leave. Lilly is a perfectly healthy child & the sunbeam of our household. I tremble sometimes to think how much our enjoyment concentrates on her little self, she grows winning and cunning daily, and is a perfect little chatterbox, she comes in and shakes hands all around and says "by, I go yoling" people around here says she is the prettiest little thing they ever saw but I'm inclined to think its partly her dress- Harriet is now embroidering the fawn colored one you gave her Ma, & its going to be beautiful. The little green & red one is made up, that too is pretty & for common Hattie has made her three out of that de laine I got her in New York when Lucin & I visited Mrs. Coe, then she has made her some white cross barred muslin aprons. Hattie says tell your Father "I shall never forget him so long as Lilly is around".

John was down & spent Saturday night with us, he brought me a big pumpkin weighing seventy-five pounds, to make pies of. John charged the jury at the last meeting of the Superior Court, and they say he succeeded well. Do you know if Misses Robbins has sent that Linen yet? Remember me most kindly to Mr. Payson, is his health better, & how is that dear little motherless band? Is Miss Robertson there.

How is Sophie Butler. Write me particularly of your own healths, and of yourselves. Do you hear from Mary, I begin to think that she and James have quite cut my acquaintance. We received the papers you sent & were quite rejoiced at the success of the American ticket. I am confident it is the only party whose success can perpetuate the Union. I am now reading Fuller & Wayland on Slavery in which I am much interested, as far as I have read both seem articulated by a truly Christian Spirit.

Ben is downstairs, he would wish to be remembered, so I will send his love with mine to you & all others.

Ever yours,
Sarah