

Princeton Nov. 2nd, '56

Dear Sister

It is with pleasure that I sit down ^{to write} to write to you; for you have been a good girl, and I will speak a good word for you. If it were not for pen and paper, I don't know what I should do only think more than 1000 miles from home & relatives O! you don't know how it makes me feel when I think of it, you do not & cannot realise it until you are placed in like circumstances, and I do hope that you will not let a week pass that you do not write me. (that is as some of you) for if you all know how much pleasure and delight it gives me to get a letter from home, I think you would not refuse to write; do not wait for me but write as often as you can. I have received 2 letters from you I from Mac & one from father since I have been here, & I can tell you they were sources of pleasure to me. I don't know as I am very homesick but still I often feel that if I had wings I would fly away home. But I think if we can do better here than in N. H. I ought to be contented.

they are very kind to us here & do all they can to make us
 fit at home. I have been to meeting once since I have
 been here, there is a meeting once in 2 weeks in the
 Methodist church which is the nearest to us, it is in
 plain sight of this house but I think it is about one
 mile to go to it, so we have to go round 15 yds there
 we can see some 6 or 7 houses from the door but up on
 the hills (or bluffs as they call them) we can see 12 quars
 more than 40 houses, there is a schoolhouse within a mile
 of us, the village (or as they call it) of Uniontown is
 between 2 or 3 miles of here, but when we go to live in
 the new house it will be about a mile nearer to us.
 I think it is quite pleasant, what that stands, it stands
 on high land & the road is close it runs by the ground
 side of the house just round for a yard between. It is
 not finished yet on account of the money that took it
 to build not doing so he agreed to, but it is going on
 pretty well & will be finished soon if weather permits.
 Our horses have come safe, the freight being a little more
 than \$22.00 they were not broken or damaged in the least
 but my looking glass is broken it was done by throwing the
 box to ground it we think. I will a little when I see it, but
 they say we can have another glass just in at Greenport
 they think. Our hunk's hand the words they look like also
 one being mended very badly, I think, but I am, says they gave
 whether the hand was got there before I have written them

will as live, and they all say we are uncommonly lucky with them
 being nothing more than what. Such hunk's as we have in some
 of the freight houses are not very good, some were broke open
 and the clothing coming out, at Chicago I think it was.
 I saw one with a pink collar close with the waist & collar
 hanging out the trunk having been broken open, some hunk's
 were some through the sides and almost everywhere else.
 I must tell you about the Indian girls I saw in Chicago
 they came every day 12 quars, & sit in the station house,
 and work head & hand work, & they have very kind
 of pretty worked things with things to sell, caps, shoes,
 watch cases, earrings, necks bags & many other fancy articles.
 Their dress is peculiar, being short loose like dresses, with
 fronts something like flower dresses, they wear mini hats
 some had on Panama & some other awakes, they had 3 or 4
 strings of war beads around their necks hanging down to their
 waists & some had two pairs of rings in their ears & rings
 on every finger. When they were there were languages you
 would laugh to hear them, they are almost all and pretty
 black hair & eyes, but enough about Indian food & goods you can
 find of it, I will now ask you a question which you must
 answer when you write, How have you all got along since
 I left you? how are all the folks about there? how are all
 the things? have you got any fashions from me? do you know
 since lots of love to these? Tell her to write often for she is a good

I want you to tell all my friends to write to me till
them to direct to San Antonio, West County, Iowa
I think it is best to put in the country as there are
so many new towns forming all the time with names
very nearly alike. I got one of your letters the 6th day
after it was which is remarkable soon for a letter to come
this way, they can go east sooner if they go direct, but there
is poor management in the P. Office sometimes.
We cannot get our letters every other day for the mail
only come to San Antonio that often. Father & Maria's letters
both come here at once for all there was such difference
in their being mailed there. I will send you a piece
of a tree which I picked in Canada I believe it is

Demarest says it is remember Demarest lies by. I will
send some something from here soon, there is not much
growing now. You know what you said about putting like
an old maid of says do not be discouraged for he is single
yet I have taken your picture and he says his heart is
broken almost. He don't know as he shall divorce the whole.

By the way there was a man here last Sunday viz. Mr.
Waller Barber a reformed Californian brother to John
Winn. He makes me think of J. B. Jackson very much &
He says to me. He says tell him to a good girl and
with you take good care of your self till he comes to
join the evening with you. How much will all you
hear from Mr. Henderson's folks may know your wife for they
will not write at all as I will collect I want him to
write very much. Good bye for this time
says C. E. Aggs
From your affectionate sister,
Sarah

Stanger, N. J.
P. S. I shall expect a letter from John soon.