



Princeton July 30. 1839.

Dear Sister Anne,

It is Sunday.

Mr. Parker cloudy & warm; birds of disagreeable feeling a feather. Last night we had a very long heavy thunder storm - the first rain of any account that we have had this month. Samuel has gone down to Passer. Horace is a bed & asleep, what Sally is doing I leave for you to guess. Horace wanted me to visit and bring you home, & I got the paper &c. to do it but he ran off to bed so I thought I would write you a few lines. I feel lazy & lonesome, & I have I wish I could see some of my dear folks coming in to cheer me up a little. We have made but few friends or acquaintances, since we have been in Iowa so it is dull enough here. Samuel especially,

I would like to have your ^{last} letter I
read but the house has been so much
and the paper about all the new books
so I thought I wouldn't say anything about
going. So your wife and your kind about
having my new book to write "everything
no more and in the new way".
I think sometimes my letters are so full
that you will think I don't care to write,
but the truth is I can't think of anything
interesting to write. When I don't come here
I am many things about the country &c.
that you may know. I don't want to write
but now such things are so old and
to all of us. But there is this about it,
if we have no news to tell one another,
we can at least write enough to know
we that we are all remembered by one
another, also inform each other of our health
&c. which is a great comfort to me (I hope).
I'll only have from home once in a long
time, I don't think in the intervals, well
I'm sure he will be so. I don't expect
to for some time, but now so I have very
much I can't myself with the help that

all are well. - By the way, I hope I
see that the population of Little Abington
increasing rapidly, think and imagine
with his independence after a while, perhaps
your hat better come away before you are
driven off. But as the great west, broke
you out the best quarter section (160 acres)
of land between the two rivers & the
mountains, many a small young man that
has "think" enough to do to improve your
farm, & there will be some & like your son.
Don't that give advice? I think I will say
I sent my love, for I haven't written it
today. Monday, 11th. I think with you
by the first this. After coming my hair
growing, I got dinner, closed away & one
thing & another, I don't expect my attention
to that I did not write any more.
I suppose you are about now, I suppose
the school house with all the authority of a
"short-man", which I don't expect one
say there with you, I would be so if I could
seem my like the time. I don't expect
it would though, for the house is different
to the most of the school, our different to.

I received a letter of the School report
of Exeter, from Mr. J. Hall last week.
The report speaks very favorably of
you & your school, in that town.
Of you have a St. Augustine's Academy
the officers, send it to me, I would write to
have me. — do you write me about
having Mrs. Fox dinner, I will give my re-
sponse, that we have had Mrs. Fox, & her
evening here, & her, yesterday we had a fine
even of your own kind it was not really bright
it was better than mine. By the way I would
just like to know who they are, I shall give
some to speak of her as if she belonged to
the family, I think it too good to have in
addition to the family & never let anybody know
anything about it. ~~the school is not in~~
of the school. I suppose either of these have
yet the letter I wrote them has or there are
more. I have sent yesterday for that one —
thing for me to write to you, this week, but
he is out to school, & I will close this &
let him write another next time, so he
thinks my report for week 10.