

I write to let you
know that I am not
tired of writing to, or
hearing from you, & if any
letters are dull & ex-
ceed them I always
remember my heart
is warm with affection
towards all of you
however cold I am
-breasting my letters
may be. Write
much & often & cheer
your sister,
Sally

A. E. Jeff. H.
6 "D" St. N. W.
Bret. Mar. 24th
ms " 29th

Princeton, Mar. 14th/59

Dear Sister,

It is now 9 o'clock
Monday evening. I took up a Magazine & commenced
reading a story, & as it was interesting I read
until I finished it, which makes it rather
late to begin my chat with you. I don't know
when you will get this, for the roads are almost
impassable. It rains nearly every day now & has
for 2 weeks or more past, & consequently the
roads are very bad. We have had snow by
wholesale nearly all winter. It was a very warm
muddy winter. What kind of a winter have you
had in R. I.? — Yesterday Susan, Lucinda, Nelson
& the children were up here. Came about half past
10 A.M. & staid until 4 P.M. Susan asked
lots of questions about the R. I. folks. Said she
hadn't seen me in a long time so expected
I had got lots of news ^{from R. I.} to tell her. She asked if
more of my folks talked of ever coming out here.

& when I told her I didn't expect any of you would
very soon if ever, she said she never saw such a lot
of homebodies. I am much obliged to you for
copying those verses for me. There is so much
talk here now about going to "Tike Peak", it
put me in mind of those verses, so I thought
I would send for them. S. says they sound to
him like children play songs, & said tell you
if you had any more of the same sort, to send
them along, for he had learned these perfectly.
You ought to hear him sing them, I guess
you would laugh. Tell Mac I think those
verses she copied for me are good, & when
I find any as good, will copy them for her.

I think you have not copied the Col. Brother
for ^{me}, at least I haven't got it. When you have
time & feel like I will thank you for copying
it & sending it to me. I don't sing much now-
days, but I like to have the pieces that I used
to sing, so when I do take a notion to sing them
I can. I think if I had some one to sing with
me I should sing much more, but you know
it is dull music to sing alone all the time.
If I could see you I believe I could talked myself
hoarse, but can think of nothing worth writing.