

Nov 1871

Dear Sister

Thursd. Nov. 22. 1871  
This evening, Thacker & I are alone  
us has gone to a party. There are lots of  
parties around here of such parties I guess  
as "banquet" at home never thought of.

They dance (as they call it) laugh & get drunk  
quarrel & sometimes fight. There are many  
steady respectable & even wealthy people that  
attend them; but at very late hours and some  
that I would not like to associate with.  
The people here are not much suspicious of  
poison, but everything goes a warring time. I have  
not been to any, but I have heard told what I  
have written to you, & I was that I believe.

But enough about this, for this week,  
Thacker says "I'll tell you she needs  
such an insult about. But for I claim  
to be one myself." Say if you was here what  
remained she should have put what to write  
I have signed to as "I. M. L. 1871." I think that  
if you was here this evening and would  
spend the time in talking of matters &  
& things that have transpired since we have

been so far apart. What thinks you?  
You're speaking of running into Mr. Barber  
bring fresh to my mind the many  
pleasant hours I have passed in that  
district in making calls. Many changes  
must have taken place there since I  
called it home. A few of the folks that I  
used to know remain there now, but the  
most are gone; some married, some dead  
& others scattered over the country.  
Truly "Earth's heard, hark and record, - passing  
away." I will now tell you of the company  
we had last evening. Nelson, Lucinda,  
Samuel, Chas. & Mary, & Emma & Ammon.  
were here & spent the evening. The Ammons  
live on Jesse's place. I suppose you have  
heard many times, Tues. morning. It is  
cloudy & wet this morning but not cold;  
- what kind of weather is it in N.Y.?  
I guess we shall roast a turkey Thanksgiving,  
better all if you come & dine with us. This  
is such a large sheet that I guess half of it will  
hold as much writing as a whole sheet of note paper,  
so you mustn't complain. I received the letters due  
this week, last Sat. Tell Mae I will answer her next  
week. A Love morning to all's. Yours, Sally