

I wrote one letter

before but it was at

Angelina's that I

thought - I would

send it. I now

think that my

message exceed.

My trials after

all good. Bye

of our loving

Sister Sarah

1878

Dear Mary

I suppose that you & pa are having good times together. I am so glad he had so pleasant & favorable time to go home in, I am getting well, a little stronger every day. My legs are yet very weak so weak that it tires me more to walk across the floor than ^{it used to} to go to Mr Ginnons, but it dont tire me so much today.

This sickness has been
a sore trial to me & I fear
a sore disappointment -
is in store for me. The
giving up of my work
here W. thinks he can
not wait for me to get
well but must get some
one to take the place
for the winter. Now if I
get well I don't want
to go home, Ab - you know
how it was & how it
would be I was not
happy with nothing to do.
I should not be happy.
Now I want you to
write to W. - your opinion
on the matter, We have
got the things to keep
house with & I think
I can get something
to do either in music

or painting & drawing.
At any rate I am
very anxious to spend
the winter here if I am
at all well, not that I
should ^{not} love to be at
home, you understand
but I was so restless &
you know I was not
happy, I should like to
be there now oh so much
to get well & then I want
to work, I liked so much
to teach. If Horace goes
home he expects to do
something, but it will
be the same old thing
with me, I am afraid
this letter is not very
plain but W. - has a
plan of going home &
W. - seemed to think
I had better go too & I

for reasons already given
don't want to go.

I have been feeling
very blue about it today
& do not know what
what I started to do.
The weather here is
now beautiful & I may
be better than ever
before. I have had no
chance yet to try the
good effects of the
It our dear sister I am
sure you understand me
it is not that I don't
love home, but the desire
to change or have active
employment - that causes
me to write this.