Again I take my pen in hand to write a few line to my ever Dear Father and tell you we are settled in our new home I suppose you have heard long before this I ?? ?? hopes they would go east this ?? but it seems not I think Coneaut is a very pleasant place but it does not seem as though it would ever be home. Oh this moving among strangers every year or two I think every time this will be the last I told them I could not think of going back to Ohio again I had got perfectly sick of being dragged [?] round and would not do it but I came on the conditions that I should go to Ohio and visit my friend as soon as we got settled.

We shall go next Monday or Tuesday if sister B is able to go she has been sick to a week she over done Moving. Oh this dragging a woman round that hasn't hardly got the breath of life in them I think it is very cruel. I do not believe it is duty the rest of us are well my health is very good for me Oh father you cannot think how much more I can endure than I could a few years ago, Oh how thankful I ought to be for what should I do if I had as many sick spells as I used to have. My head does not trouble me much but still it feels bad sometimes. Oh father how is your health this summer. Oh I want to hear from you very much and from all the family where is Martha this summer and are all the boys at home and how is Mothers health and is little Ella still living I think of her very often and wonder if she has got a good Mother have you a good Minister this year and how do you like him well I hope are you going to have any fruit this year there seems to be plenty this way. Father can't you and Mother come and see us this fall we have a great big house plenty of room and enough to eat. Oh Father it seems a great while since I have heard from Ellington do write and tell me all the news remember me to my old friend Lucinda tell her I want to see her very much and tell the rest of the good folks. My love to Mother and all the family and the same yourself. Your unworthy Daughter, Sarah.