

November the 25

Dear Father,

It is not a great while since I wrote you but a long time since I heard from you. I am not very well for I have worked myself all up and give out. Mrs. Burgess has been very sick she has another turn of bleeding to the lungs she is better now but not able to do much and I have had my hands and heart full. I feel as though I am having a pretty hard time since I came back. It would have been better for me if I had staid there this winter. I have worked like an Old slave ever since I came back and I have not receive one dollar ??? that and I do not expect anything. I do not want to complain but I do not believe it is my duty to work as I do not get nothing you may tell Mrs. Hiram Bagg I am coming to live with them at Elison next summer if they want me for I think it would be better for me to be among my friends. It would be pleasant for you and for me to. I had a letter from Aurelia last week she says she is coming to Ohio this Winter and I am sure I shall be glad to see her. I had a letter from Roxanna two weeks ago. She feels bad to think you do not write to her. She thinks you have forgotten her. Father I wish you would write to her it would do her a great deal of good it seems that Hermes and Samuel did not part on very good terms it makes me feel bad to think there is such feeling in the families. It is no more than I expected when I was there I see how it was going and for my part I am glad they are gone. I have not heard one word how they are getting along if you know anything about them I wish you would tell me all about them. Father I wish you would tell me what ever became of elder Mconey I have not heard a word since I left.

Give my best love to my Old friend Lucinda. I shall wrote to her before long remember me to all the good friends. My love to Mother and all the family. A good share yourself. Your unworthy daughter Sarah

Do write soon.