

Ea Readfield Nov 12. 1862
My Dear Father:
I received your letter
last evening, and was very glad that you thought
enough of me to write once in a while. I was, as
you supposed, engaged yesterday in making up a
paper for the "Frog Valley Lyceum" and I hope it is
the last time I shall be so engaged, as I think I have
done enough in that line, which I consider as neither
pleasing or profitable, as I receive no thanks for it from
any one, and have the immense satisfaction of being
termed "lazy" at home - that has become so famil-
iar a sound, however, that I don't suppose I could get
along without it. Celeste has got home, was down
to the Lyceum last night. They had a very animated
discussion about card-playing, whether it was a
moral evil or not. After that ended - about
eight o'clock - I sent word to Uncle Charles that I
should like to read my paper. So he announced the
fact - I read, and, although they were to discuss
another question, took my departure for home.

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Contributed to Maine Memory Network by Maine Historical Society
(Coll. 362 Box 1/3)
Date: Nov. 12, 1862
Description: Letter from Sarah Sanborn to her father

Uncle is going down to Augusta and I must therefore hurry to write you a letter - Mother had a letter from Mrs Kimball last night - There was no ment of particular consequence in the epistle.

I had a letter from Munroe Sanborn's daughter a day or two since - She remarked that she wished she could write such letters as I could, but that it was of no use to try, as everybody said that I was a "prodigy". I think if everybody is right that it is very fortunate that "prodigies" are not very common - for my part I wish that I knew how and liked to work and could only write a passable letter when occasion required - or if I had the sight of both my eyes, I shouldn't care if I was about half a fool - But I have learned that wishes and regrets on that subject are vain, and I suppose it is foolish for me to mention it here, but then, one must sometimes speak of that which they think most of. You say that I have nothing to make me unhappy to what most of girls do - I call it something to be conscious that everybody notices you on account of the loss of an eye - to be unable to study when others do - &c. &c.

Nellie says she wants to see you very much, and sends you a kiss - She was very much pleased to know that you spoke of her in your letter, and thought it extremely strange that you wrote with red ink - She is

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Nellie says she wants to see you very much, and sends you a kiss- She was very much pleased to know that you spoke of her in your letter, and thought it extremely strange that you wrote with red ink. She is

a little darling, and I hope we may never have to
mourn for her, although I sometimes fear we may -
It is more lonesome here than I can tell - poor Joe, is
not here to be company for us, and sometimes when I see
the other boys about, especially yesterday when the pond
was frozen over, it seems as if the dreadful truth was
too terrible to be possible - dear little Nellie is sound as
happy as she can be, the happiest one among us - I
wish you was to be at home while I am here - I am think-
ing of coming down and spending a few days with Mrs Poole
this vacation, if you think it best - if you do not, just
tell me so and I will stay at home - I wish you would
write in regard to it, so that, should I go, I can write to Mrs
Poole - I am glad that Mc Lellan is superse-
ded by Burnside, and I hope the latter may prove
himself worthy of the position - I wish if you have
any papers to spare - daily papers I mean - you would
send me one or two, if convenient - As there is
very seldom any news in Frog Valley, you will not expect
me to write any - therefore hoping you will write to me
when you can, I will close -

I am

Yours Affectionate

Sarah -

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