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**D-329 2:44: Transcription of Letter from Elizabeth Lewis to John B. Lewis, November 23, 1847**

*This transcription contains language contemporaneous of the time and is being presented as part of a historical record. Please note that the transcription has not been reviewed for final editing.*

Libby Bodwell to John B Lewis

Farmington Conn to Schuylerville N.Y.

Tuesday eve Nov 23, 1847

My dear John

I have been sitting with all patience for some company to go home so that I could write a few words to you. I was studying my lessons when Mrs Stillman came in but I did not mind much about her, very soon someone else said "I'll bet you it isn't. but it proved to be him. I went into the kitchen and someone else came. Uncle came out and told me "He has come. I thought it was you of course I started quick to go & see you but just as I got to the door Aunt came out and said, "He has come Sammy has come" so I remained a while in the kitchen. The ninny has just gone. Sabbath eve we had a horrid singing school. I had got as far as E. Wadsworth's when Sam came along. "You are quite alone", Mis Elizabeth" never offered his arm. I did not wish it I assure you. I was but half alive all the evening & sang only three or four tunes. If you had been there all would have been right. I could have cried as well as not, just because I wanted to see you. I ought to be contented but it is hard sometimes. I received your very acceptable letter on Monday afternoon, went to the office in good time for it. I should not have gone until Tuesday noon if I had not been "up to some witchcraft" Louisa wrote a note to Jane Lewis in a large hand with these words.

Dearest Jane. I'll sing you a song and the tenor shall be Blue eyed one, bule eyed one. I languish for thee. Forever yours F. A. Cowles

I put in the office & Jane took it to day. She knew Louisa's writing. I enjoyed the ride very well, but being with you was still better. The girls said that they had fine timed & wish we could have been in their Sleigh. I am very glad we were not, for we do not have the credit of the noise that was made \_\_\_\_\_ which meets at Mrs Samuel Cowles. tomorrow is the Society, if it is pleasant I think that I shall go if not I shall stay at home. Shall you come if it storms? I wish very much to see you but do not wish to have it storm when you come. I must be contented must I not? It is past 10 o'clock and I sit by the kitchen fire no one to disturb me when thinking of my dearest one. I do hope it wll not storm tomorrow for I must see you if it is possible anyhow. I do not care what the people of Burlington or any other place say. I will give you my permission to come in town when you please. Miss Porter has given me the oration of Cicero in Latin to translate besides a lesson in Virgil. She said that I might learn as far as I could, have not looked at it yet and it is 20 minutes of 11 o'clock. Shall I tell her I was otherwise engaged. But I must stop or Uncle will come out & send me off to bed. but if I had not finished this I should write it in my room, enclosed as usual. Is it know, if it is do you certainly let me know it. Do come.

From one who loves you

Sincerely Elisabeth