

UC Davis Special Collections

D-329 2:48: Transcription of Letter from Sarah Fake to Elizabeth Lewis, October 18, 1848

*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.*

Sarah Fake at Farmington to Elizabeth Lewis at Schuylerville N.Y.

Farmington Oct 18,1848

My Dear Elizabeth:

I will waive all business and sit down this evening and write a few of my stale thoughts to you. I have been trying to do so for a long time, but something would come in the way to prevent. My school which I commenced in May, has occupied almost all of my time, with the exception of a short vacation. I taught the first term in the room which you so long occupied in our house. My room at the seminary is now competed and I am comfortably settled there with a troop of children around me, my present number is nineteen ages 3 to 10 composed of boys and girls, they are all pleasant scholars and we are getting along as well as could be expected of Freshman. Sophomore year will probably find us less verdant.

Well Lissy here I am an only daughter and I find myself full as lonely as I anticipated. I see Kate often but that is not like being with her all of the time. I feel her loss deeply, but time will perhaps heal the breach. We had a pleasant wedding, and I was reminded of one which we had a few months before. It seemed almost the same thing acted over again. I wish you could have been present.

Jane has moved into their other house, she was comfortably well when I last saw her, which was a few days since. She looks quite thin, and is about tired out moving. I think she will like her new house and enjoy it when she does not have the asthma.

Harriet and the baby have been spending a number of weeks with us this summer, we think the child is a wonderful one, of course, he is complete father, Albert. Frank has been home on a visit, also and we have had many merry times for a few weeks past. Farmington people are much more peaceful than they have been formerly, the music mania has ceased and left music in a low state as before. Free Soil! is all you see and hear about now.

Your Cousin Ansons Bodwells little girl, Elissa was drowned week before last in the Canal near their house. They have one child younger, a few months old.

You will be glad to hear that your father has bought his house back again; he is going to build a house for Lawrence on or near his land, they are all well as usual. I have not seen Charles since last winter. I saw H Dodd one moment, on the the morning we left Kate at the cars.

I hope you will write me soon. I have not asked you how you like keeping house, but I judged you did from the praises you have received as housekeeper from C and S. Cate is taking a few lessons now. Do write me a long letter. Give my love to Aunt C. and your dear J. H Wilcox was married last week, the ceremony was celebrated with much pomp. Very few from town were invited, mostly "friends from abroad". C and S were a long the favored ones. They started the next day for some unknown land. She was married in white satin "with a cotton illusion overdress"! As I was not present I leave the rest for someone else: joy go with them (I can not). the gals are going off fast. I am almost alone, but there is time enough for me yet: thirty will do for me, do you not think so?

Mary Cowles is to be married at Mrs Hookers in a few weeks, she is to have a widower with two children.

Susan North also is married. She made a short visit in F. a few weeks since. E. Wadsworth is well and seems very happy, and why should she not! these strange times!

I suppose you have heard all the news before this from Cate. Excuse the appearance of this sheet.

Mother send love.

Yours affectionately

Sarah