

Troy December 29th 1827. Saturday evening.

My dear Mother,

I commenced a letter to you Christmas evening, but was so tired after having been teaching all day that I could not finish it. Wednesday I spent at Mr. Lyman's. Thursday helped the young ladies prepare for the Assembly — to which all Mrs. Willard's young ladies were invited — Since then I have been engaged in preparing for Mrs. Willard's party, which is to be next Monday evening. The party is to be in the school room which will be trimmed with wreaths of evergreens, hung ^{in festoons} artificial flowers, white hangings trimmed with evergreens, pictures &c. — I expect I enjoy myself quite as well winding wreaths to trim the room as I shall at the party — if I go — I know you and Mary would tell me to go, but with no one to command or encourage me, I think it is rather doubtful whether I have force enough to do it. It seems a long time since I heard from home, and to me no news is not good news. I think the manner in which I pass this winter will have the effect you wish

to make home dear to me. I always loved home, but
think I shall hereafter love it still better. - I sent for
two or three things in Mary's letter - and if there
should be any vacant places in Pa's trunk when you
pack it I should like it very well if you would put in
a big apple or two - I hope Mrs. Farrar is still with
you - Please to give her my best love - If I have a new Aunt
don't fail to tell me - I am sorry I cannot write longer
& better, but I got permission to sit up after ten o'clock to
write this and expect every moment when the officer
will come round & then I must retire - Please to
write to me, Ma, and ask Mrs Farrar to write too -

Your dear daughter
Elisabeth -

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Mrs. Phoebe Fisk

Heeseville.

Essex County.

New York



1827

I wish you all a
very happy New-Year.
Elizabeth