Sara Robinson to Charles Robinson

Sara Robinson in Lawrence, Kansas Territory, writes another very personal letter to her husband, Charles, who is in the East. She writes mostly of mundane matters but does mention speculation about Kansas admission and the Charleston convention.

Creator: Robinson, Sara T. L. (Sara Tappan Lawrence), 1827-1911

Date: May 7, 1860

Callnumber: Charles & Sara Robinson Coll. # 488 Box 1 Folder 8

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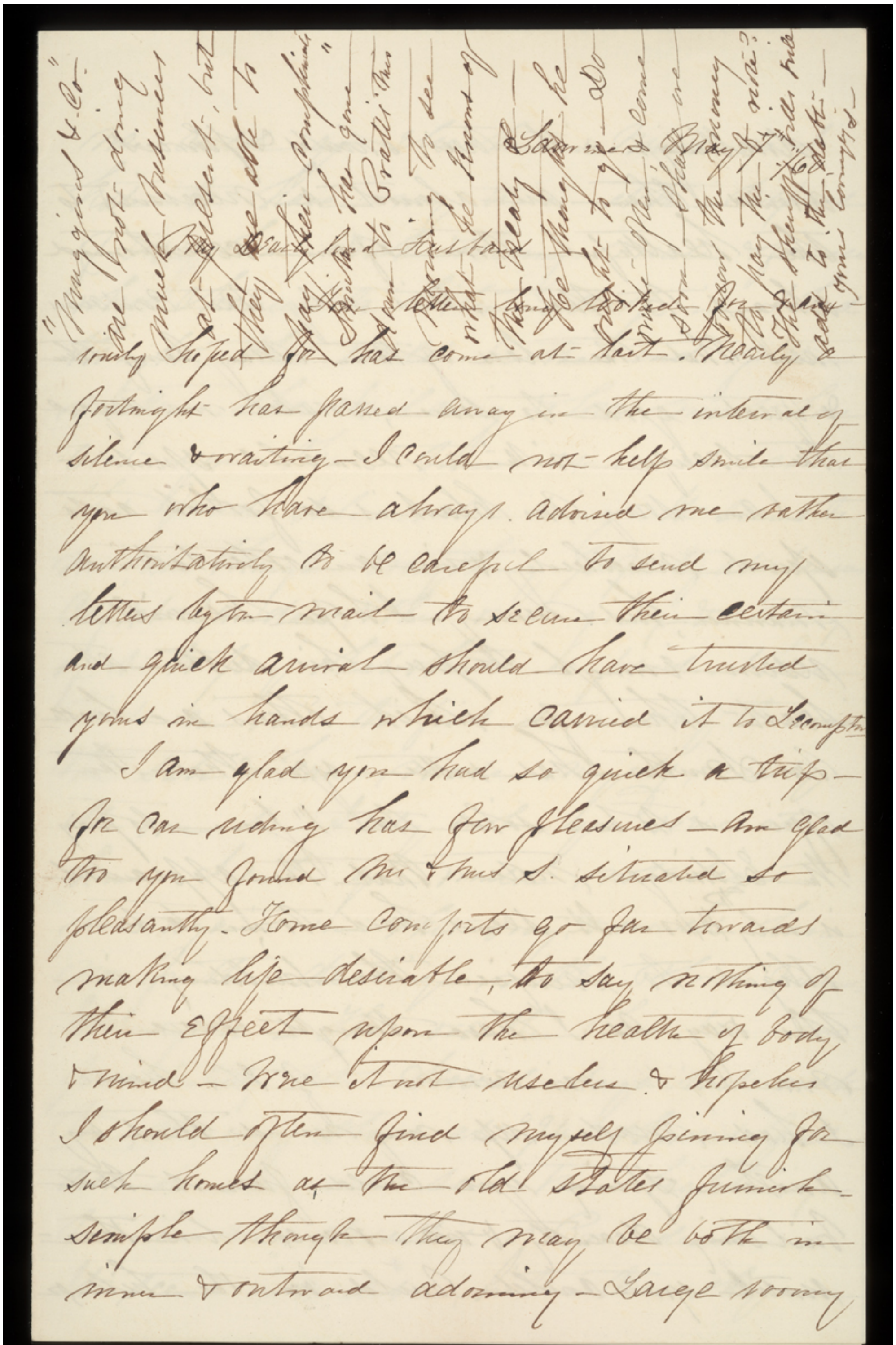

Lawrence May 1

My Dearly loved Husband

Your letter long looked for & anxiously hoped for has come at last. Nearly a fortnight has passed away in the interval of silence & waiting— I could not help smile that you who have always advised me rather authoritatively to be careful to send my letters by the mail to secure their certain and quick arrival should have trusted yours in hands which carried it to Lecompton

I am glad you had so quick a trip— for car riding has few pleasures— Am glad too you found Mr & Mrs S. situated so pleasantly. Home comforts go far towards making life desirable, to say nothing of their Effect upon the health of body & mind— Were it not useless & hopeless I should often find myself pining for such homes as the old states furnish— simple though they may be both in inner & outward adorning— Large roomy

"Muggins & Co." are not doing much business at present, but they are able to pay their compliments" Smith has gone down to Pratt's this morning to see what he knows of the treaty &— He thought he ought to go— Do write often, & come soon— Shall we borrow the money to pay the B— note? The sheriff's bills will add to the debt— Yours Lovingly S—

dwellings with trees, shrubs & flowers around them are almost a necessity to the healthful tone of one accustomed always to them. It is only the consciousness that the loss of them may bring the greater good to some, makes me regard the sacrifice with a reconciled spirit—

I am sorry Mr Clark is so foolish as to spend needlessly & in an ostentatious manner, his money—I hope he will reserve enough to pay his debts—at least those for which others are liable. Mr Smith has written you that the office is to be sold the 1st June to pay the Eldridge note—that the appraisal is only $5,00—It seems hard to me to be obliged to sacrifice the building in this way. As I have thought more & more of the inconvenience of this house I had made up my mind that by another Spring you could furnish that building decently & we would live there until you could build on the hill or we could go elsewhere. Much as I hate to have my time at the disposal of every Tom. Dick & Harry. male & female who chances to loiter & drops in I had thought this would be the end of the matter. The building & lot must have cost you three times as much as. this forced sale will bring. It seems to me, as though everything. property at Kansas City, at Quindaro, & this were going. & nothing of it to pay what should be paid. I have tried in vain to find some way to avoid the sale & have made myself nearly ill over it. I only wish you were at home. I wish you would not sign notes again in this way, & would have no further dealings with Blood. Morrow. Eldridge &c. The weather has been unprecedentedly hot. Several days last week the mercury stood at °94. Showers fell around us. we saw the lightning but we are deserted of Providence. It seems incredible, with the sky, we

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see over us that it should not rain—
The heat is terribly debilitating. I have
the old pains in arms & ankles as last
summer & fear the fever will come
again—Mrs Emery is sick again. She
is very frail. We did not go to any of the
concerts & heard nothing of them. The choir
did a wonderful thing yesterday in
singing a set piece of music immediately
after the first prayer—Lizzie has a line
from Mrs Eddy to day—She is in very great
distress over the proposal of Dr. Lowry for
the hand of her daughter—I found some
beautiful silk at Kansas City & have made
three neck ties for you—I could find no
slippers for myself—Will you bring me a
pair—No 1½ with bows, or some little
trimming on them. Parrott writes Kansas
will not come in on account of the trouble
at Charlestown—I hope it may—It is such
weary waiting for good fortune—Don't
be gone long—If Lizzie were not here I should
die—Mr Clarke has sent us a long letter
in reply to the Herald—It is flashy &
not written in a pure, chaste, or effective
style. He wishes wherever Lane's or Phillips
names occur that they be printed in small
letters—Foolish