

Dear Deb'r

Weijholge Friday Dec 8 148

I have looked in vain for another letter from <sup>but</sup> Uncle S. have not yet seen it. One for Uncle F. arrived on Tuesday eve with a line for me, it seems you had <sup>rec'd</sup> a letter from us at that time, I think you must have received it ere this unless it is <sup>in some</sup> losted <sup>in some</sup> crock or crownery of Uncle Sams storehouse, which may possibly be the case, for I think letters are much longer on the road than they were when mailed at Og. Our thanksgiving came off yesterday very quietly in the storm. we went to Grand pr's to supper, it has been one continuous storm since last Friday eve, rain and snow alternately, yesterday the buildings and trees were covered with ice and the ground with snow, this Morn the ice and most of <sup>the</sup> snow has disappeared, the sun has shone a few moments this afternoon, but since I commenced writing clouds have again overspread our sky, it seems like a peevish April day, we are alone. Uncle Fordyce came in a few moments but has gone again. by the bye they arrived at Grandpr's last Saturday there are no attractions here, where they will stop this winter I do not know I have invited them to accept a part of our habitation but that does not seem to be exactly the thing, perhaps they will decide before I finish this communication. I have not seen Mrs Hurd since you left and of course have not given her the letters, it is said she makes some strange remarks. I do not know but she will lose her reason or her health. I have not copied the letters and I have scarce resolution enough to undertake it. I have not been out of the neighbourhood since you left. Cheor or come here one afternoon last week and staid until after breakfast next morning seems quite well ~~wanting~~ anticipating J's return with a great deal of pleasure and I suppose he has come she was intending to go to Newhaven directly after his return to spend

the winter, she seems to keep up good courage and thinks they still live on a farm another season, I suppose Mrs Cooke has been installed mistress of a certain little mansion near overwall center; how she likes I have not been informed. Cousin L was here a few days since, wanted to see you to laugh at you a little about your friend Hurd. I told him he might laugh at me that would do just as well, so he proceeded to tell me a long story about Hurd, taking Obijah Hurd's Second Advent paper from the office they being directed to <sup>Mr</sup> Hurd; the rightfull owner not being able to find his papers was in a great taking and after writing to the publisher was informed that his papers had been regularly sent according to direction, but not <sup>one</sup> had he received, after much vexation on the subject Dan came to the conclusion that one of the students had taken them, so he <sup>McObijah Hurd</sup> posted up to College immediately and after rather abruptly confronting friend Hurd with the charge of taking his paper, School house near Uncle Lawrence's, Sat up <sup>all</sup> night, Snow last night and rain to day, have seen no one was at granpa's yesterday and saw James & Eliza moving to Newhaven seemed in very good spirits. Abbot and Sapphoen Town with them. All in the big wagon with Jacob tool behind the traveling here is too bad to be mentioned. I did not get any letter from you yesterday, when is it coming? you ask how'd you along, very much after the Old-sort, just rub and go, to use a vulgar phrase. I do not think I should have to stay alone as much as I do, I sometimes wish I were with after Obijah's hired man took a letter from the office directed to Hurd you but, to myself; and then I try to feel it is probably better as it is, because so good as carried it home, as in duty bound and in the absence of Master the we have opportunity, and if those about us are not what they should be; set them a good example it may work like leaven, and do good when you are far away, have you returned to the office, the contents had not been revealed any farther than to church to day; if so, where did you go did you go with your Aunt or Uncle B's than suited the lady's fancy, such as the writer's name and residence, family, patrally before this, how what you find them do you hear any thing from Abby and some little matter which might be twisted into jokes which might be better cutting should any of his brother students get hold of it and Obijah was threatening to tell some of them I suppose to be enraged for the loss of his paper, I have told you this story as

twas told to me as near as I can remember I had it from Mercy herself so there could be no mistake about it. Should you make queries on this subject when you write put it on a separate piece as I would not mention it here at present I wished me to give his love to you when I wrote you. Hurd did not come at the time I expected him the weather was very bad, I suppose he has gone to Mr Mathews before this, so we shall not see him soon. Cousin Sarah has had a small party last week with many other No representatives from the Bill except Ben Farmer and Mr Bowditch & brother Uncle & Aunt M & S attended when they write you will probably get particulars. I would not wonder if Sarah feels as though she was partially revenged on a certain young Gent whose initials run something like this A. A. N. B. perhaps she never dreamed of such a thing; Henry Bowditch is engaged to teach at the school house near Uncle Lawrence's, Sat up <sup>all</sup> night, Snow last night and rain to day, have seen no one was at granpa's yesterday and saw James & Eliza moving to Newhaven seemed in very good spirits. Abbot and Sapphoen Town with them. All in the big wagon with Jacob tool behind the traveling here is too bad to be mentioned. I did not get any letter from you yesterday, when is it coming? you ask how'd you along, very much after the Old-sort, just rub and go, to use a vulgar phrase. I do not think I should have to stay alone as much as I do, I sometimes wish I were with after Obijah's hired man took a letter from the office directed to Hurd you but, to myself; and then I try to feel it is probably better as it is, because so good as not think much of such company, as mine, I hope your husband likes yours better.

now Peter I am going to tell you a few things and ask  
(Mrs Walker has washed for me twice the rest I have done)  
a few questions and first how many times has G cried  
since you went there? and did he cry right smart when  
he saw you first, have you found an instrument  
which you can obtain the use of to practice on?  
have you commenced drawing yet? these things  
should be attended to, now you have time, or  
you will regret it here after. set apart a time  
for each, and do each in its time, and it will all  
be done, I see you have left your telemoyee and  
Abby's fan, there is another Mr Sciver unless he happens  
to be the same personage, who left a wife and several  
children in Troy, and went off with another woman

one test you get into ~~trouble~~  
supposed he went to Canada his family home  
he said the woman is dead and left one child  
he had been a Merchant and failed had all the  
property of his wife's Mother in his hands, and left  
them all destitute, having sold all the furniture  
except a few necessaries, and carried off the available  
his wife now washes for a living, did the washing  
for the Lady with whom Aunt Shaw boarded  
and she had a brother and wife boarding in  
the same family. Aunt ~~D~~ said she had heard him  
described as uncommonly large, so you may be  
on your guard, and not recommend any such  
to Aunt, as I do not think she would fancy the  
article

205

Thursday 14<sup>th</sup> Uncle F brought your letter last night from the office and we were very glad to hear that you were well and contented, you say you were about writing a letter of enquiry, did you not tell some one you had heard from us? now I think you had better told me how you heard. I do think there is no necessity for letters being so long on the way, I hope James will not help his boys to any more liquor, good or bad, if he gave them such as would break them of their bad habits I think it would have been a good deed, I am very much pleased to hear of Mrs Young's prosperity hope she will have health to enjoy it, give my love to her when you see her. Harold did well to send you a catalogue and not bring us one. And so you have had an invitation to a whig jubilee from Cousin L N. did you honor it, or did you think ~~too far away~~. you do not seem to take much fancy to your neighbors, what is the trouble, are they too far above, or below you should be more explicit and leave things so much in the dark lest I should follow your example, and that you would not like John to come in with him for poor and myself to go to Grandpa's Uncle & I with aunts P & M are there. perhaps I shall finish this when I come <sup>home</sup> well I have got back safe, although it is very dark and rainy, poor would not go with me and when I came home I found him pouring over the ~~pres~~ violent's Message. May be he will start for California to dig for Gold you need not be surprised should you hear he was gone, by a few lines he has read aloud I should think the Message about equal to newspaper burlesque, on ~~the~~ that subject by <sup>the</sup> way how do you come on with your Geological studies, you have not told a word about it. the newspapers say they are digging up lots of curiosities in Mount Holly some in the shape of bones &c. Aunt Mary Isaac wished me to give her love to you, will you please help yourself if you have any stranger people in your place than we have here, I do not know what they can be they say Loui has become quite excited about the report that he had been refused at Mr Foote's so much so that he has been writing <sup>something</sup> left on their table ~~about~~, I do not know you wish to know how you can take active exercise I should think it would be very easy to ascertain that, your washing would answer for one day, your ironing for another, and the rest of the time if there is no other way to come at it take a brisk walk on the pierow morning and evening, or jump the rope, or get George to learn you to Dance, or practice Calisthenics or almost any thing else that will bring all the muscles into action. Now George if it is like to make a favorite among your parts, perhaps the best thing you can do is to send her to me, and I will take <sup>care</sup> of keeping her, it will be too bad to have the parodies starved while they have to dig so hard making R R, and I fear it would not be finished very soon, we would be very happy to accept your invitation & make you a visit this winter but under existing circumstances think we shall not be able to do so please accept the love and best wishes of Father and Mother.

South Malden April 15/55

Dear Grandfather

I was very glad  
to receive your kind letter of March  
29<sup>th</sup> & thought I would write a few  
lines this evening to thank you for  
it and the advice of instruction contai-  
ned in it, I was pained to hear that  
your old foe, the Relocation had  
again attacked you, & sincerely hope  
that in this you are recovered from it-  
we were, are very sorry to hear that  
there was a prospect of anything prevent-  
ing your coming to see us this spring &  
we hope that Providence will still  
provide a way of means so that we  
may not be disappointed for we want  
to see you here very much. I know  
Uncle S. is not & cannot soon be very strong  
after such an illness but hope he will

be well when he does gain it -  
I have not been to church to-day as  
it was my day to take care of Baby.  
Ella goes to Sabbath school & so do I when  
I can. I hear to-day that my Teacher Mr.  
Kimball is ill. I am very sorry he is an  
excellent teacher. I should think almost  
as old as you are liberally educated. I  
we all long to hear him clearly but for  
a year or two he has occasionally been  
subjected to a sort of monomania turns  
& suppose that is the trouble now -

What you say with regard to reading  
books indiscriminately is no doubt true  
& I have since heard a sermon which  
quite confirmed your remarks -

There is so much sin in my heart - that  
no such book can in the least present  
any companion to my case. That clergy  
man in his sermon said that he had  
read many such memoirs of his experience  
was like that you mention said he had  
no idea of the causes how these people

were so good, but said, he, since & known  
but older & have known some good  
men and women who have died & their  
memoirs have been written & said he  
found that all their joys & precious  
exercises were written but their sorrows  
& temptations & sufferings of satan were  
left out & gathered that he brought  
no one of God's children were except  
from trial in this world although  
the author of these memoirs might not  
have deserved it. judicious to write of  
them

I thought of dear Grandmother today  
as I long to think of her, as having done  
with all doubt of sin as having entered  
into that rest prepared for the peoples  
of God, no more pain no more parting  
no more sin, no more doubt, but perfect  
joy forever more. what a happy thing  
death ought to be to the Christians  
it seems to me if one was perfectly  
sure he would have no fear of that  
miserable <sup>3</sup> ~~change~~ <sup>3</sup> tactics called death but so



Sunday Eve -  
Christmas / 59.

My own dear George,

I wish you were here that I might talk to you and tell you how much we thank you for your beautiful gifts - I had not once thought of a Christmas from you, for it seemed as though you had had no time to think or prepare one - We were out nearly all the day yesterday, I for the first time since you left - and when I came

home your box was waiting  
me in my room - Emily  
had put it there as a surprise.  
Mother & Dale were highly  
delighted with their presents.  
Mother says when she shows  
it that it was sent her by  
her "son" - Dale is sending you  
soon - My shawl  
is lovely, too beautiful to use  
now. I meant you should  
have had for your gift from  
one of my own work, but I have  
been too busy to accomplish  
it, but someday you shall  
have it - for the present all  
I can give is a heart full of  
love and care over you.  
Some kisses should go with  
it - This night a week we

were very happy, were we not?  
God grant all the days we  
<sup>together</sup> pass may be as happy and  
as far from care —

I must ask you dear  
George not to call me that  
favorite first name of yours  
anymore - I am as full of faults  
which if you do not see  
now, you will in the future,  
that I can not bear to be so  
misnamed - I have it in  
my heart to be what is good  
and ~~right~~ proper in the sight  
of God and man, but we  
all have our depraved natures  
to contend with aside from  
the temptations and machina-  
tions of the evil one - and  
very very far below the even

our own standard of per-  
fection so we come with  
our best efforts - I would  
I were better, that I might  
guide you ~~&~~ to a higher  
and nobler life - but this  
we can do, together we con-  
sive for that which is true  
and holy and for the love  
and favor of our Heavenly  
Father - And now my dear  
George call me no more  
your "angel" - I will be your  
own "darling", that is a very  
sweet name to me and  
doubtless as when coming from  
you - I was very apt to be able  
to write you last evening -  
but we were out until dark  
shopping and were engaged

To Aunt-Sylvia

Friday night

After you left Uncle Isaac stood off and on between Grandpa & Mr. P. arranging farm matters for some time. I sent the magazines by him. Mother staid until night, Marie went over there & spent the eve. Father came back with her & brought the clothes to be ironed Saturday, Marie left for home this morning we rose at 15 minutes past five and breakfasted at half past six. folded my clothes before dinner and ironed after dinner Grandpa seems as well and I think a little better than he did yesterday. I was very tired to night Sunday made a fire at 15 minutes past five & breakfasted at half past six.

Grandpa got ready & went to Muley he seems pretty well - talked some about the bunch on his arm to-night is going to examine it in the morn It rains to-night. I helped Grandpa