

but if you could come to me to night I could tell you much more than I could write and would
seem with much more affection. but however this may read and sound to you I can tell
you Dear Peter I am truly yours with all the heart

me. he makes a great time over little sis, as well as all
our family. ^{make a bit of her} Your Father has bought me one board of season, &
wood of Mr. Norton and I shall have to get two feet of pine
for kindling. To morrow I shall have my stove put up in the
front room and all the rest of my things and sleep in the little
room. I have one thing new to write that I have never written
before, that is, Jedidah Reynolds, had a dead child yesterday
they are much disappointed and it was a boy, Capt. Charles Dorr,
is like to be Grandpa. Last Saturday I went down with Father
to Uncle Eljah's to Yumerell his second died with Croup.
and last Sun. morn. went to see Press Smith married to Sophy
Hursle so you see thus I can go out sometimes and leave sis
if I don't stay too long. Cousin West carried me up to Eugene
and I stay all night. you was the subject of much conversation
you and your little boat and fishing excursions was the topic
I wrote you this week by Capt. Adams. and John Cook.
this I shall send down in the morn to Mr. Crowell, and
write again next week by R. Dexter. our Family are all
except Lydia she is very feeble not able to sit up but
little with her old complaint. Abigail takes care of her
Clara had a letter from Alm yesterday he wrote they were
on the off shore ground. eighteen months out one thou-
sand fifty barrels of sperm. that made him write as though
he thought there was some prospect of getting home. Clara
is in quite good spirits. give my respects to all that enquire
about me. I must bid you good night for I have not the power
to express myself to my Dear Husband I have never been able to