

Helen's Hole, July 10th 1850

Dear Sister,

Thinking you would like to hear from us, I will write you a few lines: although, as you have one from Peter, you will hardly take the pains to read it. But, if you do not, I will readily excuse you, as I myself might do the same. One such case occurred. Mr. Hartsford returned yesterday. I saw him in the street. He told me that you got along first rates and that he left you in Thomaston last Wednesday morning, and he had no doubt that what you carried there safe yesterday was quite an successful day in that little place, as there was a California mine. Ball of gold and Mr. Nathan Smith was married in the evening. Abby and Mary had letters. Your Mother did not have any, but Charles wrote that your Father had gone to the mine in company with Peter Dillingham and Benj. West. I am sorry to hear he has gone, but Charles says we must not be worried about him in the least, for if he is sick, he will be well taken care of. Mrs. Love has one hundred and ten dollars in gold dust sent her. Samuel Parth arrived here last Saturday very feeble indeed, but the Doctor thinks with the best of care he may get recovered, although Dr. Brewster told me yesterday, he thought the chance for him to get well was very thin, as he was so very weak, and the weather was so hot, that he could not gain any strength. I have not seen him yet, but shall go down in a few days. Leticia has not gone home yet. Mr. Cromwell is sick. She was taken with a stick in her side, and cannot do anything. I saw Capt. Cromwell yesterday. He said he did not know what he should do, if Mother was down sick again, but I shall see him up again in a few days. He has not been to see