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Almond, Richards

Fort Fairfield, on the Arrostook River



June 4, 1841

James Adams

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Carroll's Manuscript June the 7th 1841

Friend Richards,

As a long time has
elapsed since we met I think it is high
time we should converse with each
other by the silent language of the pen.
I have been out to New Orleans. This winter
Phineas Manning & I have been to gether
a year but we parted in Boston a boat
one month ago. He sticht on board of the
Bark Sampson of Camden bound to
Alexandria & from there to City Point of
Chara. From Newark & back to Boston.

I arrived home the 17th day of may.
I found the folks all well as ever.
They have a glorious reformation in Lincoln
Co. & Quiner is almost a stranger in
town. My Brother & Phineas & Sister -

They have experienced the love of God.
Wm. Duntun & his wife Mary & the whole
& wife & three children sister & son & all
of those youngs that can talk & his wife
Leamton Date & Date Devily it would not
be any use for me to try to tell the whole.

I am now on board of the Ship Dodge Head
of Camden Capt. Lawrence Portland Master
I cost 25 dollars per month. I was offered
25 dollars a month to go back to Orleans
Cook of the Brig that I have been in. Two
months ago I paid not care to go this time
of the year. Phineas has just refused the
claim. He received your letter that so
he was a getting into the stage to go to
Belmont had not time to read it &

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sent it up home by some of the neighbors
I understand that that letter was a piece
of paper inside of the letter that was burned
before your folks got it with the money on
it. But I could not find out what it was
But I think I know, I thought it was
about a certain girl that you told me about
last Spring. I don't much about her as
I was at home but a few days. But I think
she is in hopes you will come home this
Summer.

I want you to write to me
as soon as you get this & tell me all the
news about there, & if there is any thing
that you want to find out I will try
to try my best to do it, you may not be
afraid to write any thing that you are
a mind to, I will keep any secret that
you wish.

Write as soon as you get this
& direct the letter - Gosport - As I am bound
to New York I shall look strong for me
when I get back.

Old uncle Dear
fell from his horse a week ago last
Saturday at Camden harbor & was
killed instantly.

Give my respects
to Mrs. Porter, if you should see him
or any of the rest of my old friends,

From your old sincere friend

James Adams