

2/5/47
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Mr. Almon Richards
Feb. 5 - 1847

Fort Fairfield
Maine

Mr. Almon S. Richards

Wadsworth
Mr. Feb 63

JS

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Lincolnton Feb. 5 - 1847

Dear Almon:

I take this opportunity to inform ^{you} that your father and Mother, and three youngest sisters, and two youngest brothers, are all well, these are all we have for our present family, Nancy and Lois are in Boston, I expect they have wrote you, Phebe is Married and has gone to the town of Monmouth west of Kennebeck, so you see we have but 5 children remaining with us out of 14; When we look back, it is but a few days, since you my son, the first born of your parents, was a helpless babe, Born Oct. 24th 1817, Now in your 30th year, and your father which was then a young man, will be 55 next month if the Lord permits me to live, But, our life is ever on the wing, and death is ever nigh, Our Aunt Sarah Wadsworth, Uncle Sedate Wadsworth, and Sedate Young Jr. have all been taken by death, I believe there has been nigh 30 died in our town in the last three or 4 months, and quite a number now sick, Almon my prayer is that you and I may be among the ransomed of the Lord in that day when Jesus Christ shall come to set up his Kingdom under the whole heavens - on the renovated earth

25/47
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a cousin of yours sent you some papers some time since,
as we have not heard from you since, we don't know
as you ever received them, I wish you would write
me as soon as you get this, tell me if you received
the papers, I wish you would tell me what kind of
pamphlets those were I sent you, whose work they
were, as I have forgotten — Tell me if you will
pay the postage on a small paper for a few
months, if I will send you one gratis, —

I believe Barnham and Wife are well,
I think I told you their child was dead,
Mary and Richard are well — I believe
there is no prospect of their having any
more family than themselves,

Almon, I should be happy to see you,
but I do not expect to see you again in
this life,

I have been from home and
returned — I thought I would write you,
you see how far I have got along —
It is now past two in the morning,
I must mail this to morrow —
I must take a nap before I go to the office,
when I neglect to write, you must write
the oftener, do write soon, say if you will
have the papers, I must close,

Adieu Almon and Frances,
I remain your affectionate Father
Nehemiah Richards

Vertical text on the right side of the page, possibly a stamp or a note, which is mostly illegible due to fading and orientation.