

6/27/57
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Atchamick Richard
June 27. 1857

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Mr. Amos S. Richard
Foot Fairfield

MMMM

Lincolnton June 27 1857

My Dear Children,

I wrote ^{you} the first of April last, ~~informing~~
you of the death of your Mother, and of the state of her mind
at the time of ^{her} death, likewise the advice and counsel
she gave us previous to the time of her death, with many
other particulars, and I believe I requested you to
write me as soon as you got my letter, but I
have not heard from you yet, and cannot tell why
it is so unless my letter never reached you,

The loss of ~~an~~ one with whom I had lived more than
thirty four years I now feel, and that more sensibly than
I was ever aware, truly, the world to me now is a
lonesome one, having lost my first child, as to eight,
buried three daughters in their infancy, and child-
hood, and another that had arrived to the age and
stature of womanhood, one that was almost the soul of
the family, the loss of which we feel to this day, and
now the wife, the mother, is gone, and more doubtless will
soon follow, — May the Lord help us to be ready;

I believe Farnham and family are well, they have
3 children living, Mary's health is some better than it
has been for several years, they have a little daugh-
ter, Nancy is with Phoebe who has a son and daughter, they
live at Lincolnton centre, Van Buren is at work
in Camden with Nathl. Dillingham, has 70 dollars for
5 months — all the needfull, Ruth, Darius, Hulda,

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and Frances are with me, Ruth enters her 18th year
to day, was it not for her I know not how I could keep
the younger ones together at the present time -

we have had quite a thunder storm, or shower
this morning, so I thought I would write while it
was wet, but it is now clearing away, the sun
is coming out, as we say, and David and I must
take our hoes and go to the field -

~~It is~~ it is Eleven years this month since
you left us - what changes have taken place!

I must now close by begging you to write as
soon as you get this,

N. B. Direct all you send me, to
Nehemiah Richards
Camden

Try to put up with this, for I know it is very
imperfect, I am almost blind, and entirely
deaf in one ear, but I must stop - I hope this will
find you in good health,

I remain your affectionate
father, without pretenses,

Nehemiah Richards.