

Van Buren

Sep<sup>r</sup> 10<sup>th</sup> / 68

John Carr makes entry of  
one Bay Mare value 40,00  
" " Horse " 35,00  
Imported from Cuba 75,00

Duties 15,88

John Carr

Oct 13, 1855

My head is much distressed while trying to write, My wife had not been able to work for seven weeks next Monday, Mary and family are well, Nancy came home last night from Camden, Phebe and family, live at Lincolnville. Corston, Martin V. B. got here last night from Albion his wife is at her father's - He has worked in that town since haying - returns again on Monday next to finish his Job - Joining,

He owns in Camden - Bought there last fall is now offered 100 for his bargain - guess he won't take - in 12 months from now - guess he can take 300 for his bargain - but he may not sell at any rate - talks of going to Virginia again next winter - did well last winter took 261 dollars 15 cents for his labour -

Mart is a wide awake kind of a man - My Wife says she wants to see you - thinks you and Mar are alike - thinks, you talk alike - write alike and must look alike - I will not speak to discourage, but it does seem to me there is a difference between the two, for, altho both have crossed the Red Sea, one is yet in the 40 years wandering in the wilderness while the other has well nigh reached the borders of Canaan - well, it is written, the first shall be last, and the last first, and who can change the sentence,

Martin has now started for Camden, altho rains powerfully, Oblige to go - Danias has gone

We got the last of our potatoes and Corri into the Cellar and Chamber yesterday - how lucky we were

This is the third or fourth storm we have had in less than two weeks, before which, we had had no rain for a long time, last week, on Friday night had a gale - It took a new house, all boarded, moved it 3 rods from the cellar, then crashed flat to the earth, spoils frame and board - had go for John Higgins - Brother to Mahaloh - I say it blew a gale - yesterday in about 4 1/4 hours, we dug 45 Bushels of potatoes, I will tell how it was done, I pulled them up, Danias and I picked them up, Danias cleared out the hills, I emptied into the cart, we took time to unload, I know it is a large story to put on paper, but it don't take up half the space one of the potatoes would, and I have got Carrots that are more than a match for stony and potatoes too, I have but five bushels of beans this year, last year I raised a crop, they have been worth from 4 to 4 1/2 dollars per bushel this year, or summer worth but 2 or 2 1/2 now - Buren says he has had no letter from you, since he wrote you from Vir, he wants you to write him and direct to Camden

Your aunt Martha Hassar has been dead, about three weeks, and your Uncle Phineas Manning died 24<sup>th</sup> August, He was the 7<sup>th</sup> one that died in our district, in a very few weeks - this is rather a strange letter you will think - I think so too, well I

Oct 13, 1855

told you that I knew not how or what  
to write, had it not been that I want  
to hear from you, I should not have  
undertaken to write this, But I hope  
you will receive it in all kindness  
for it is not at all probable that I  
trouble you with much more of  
my scribbling, for altho I have  
wrote as I have, I am well aware  
that I am most done with the things of  
this world and now I will say, as I have  
said heretofore, I hope we may be pre-  
pared to dwell in a Land where old  
ages, sickness, pain, or death will ever be  
known, may the Lord help us,

Please to write me soon

I remain your most affectionate  
Father a little longer  
Jeremiah Richards

How far do you  
live from Houlton

Oct 13-1855

J. Richards

Lincolnville Oct 13-1855

My Dear Son

Yours of June 29<sup>th</sup>, I received,  
but have forgotten when, for since then, my  
Sufferings have been great, and I am so now  
I know not how or what to write

On the 14<sup>th</sup> of July I was taken suddenly  
deaf, for one hour, after feeling strangely in  
my head, I was perfectly deaf, there being  
no sound or noise whatever, that I could hear

When I lost my hearing I lost my strength too,  
I was left about helpless, Niagara Falls, with all  
its dreadful thunderings took complete possession  
of my right brain, while a Brass Band drove  
all reason from my left, I could not walk  
without assistance, could not sleep day  
or night, no relish for food, had two  
doctors to try to do for me, - had my  
head shaved and blistered - was furnished  
with a sort of Field piece - or Carriage, to  
throw a liquid Cartridge into my head, or ear,

I can now hear a little in one ear, but talk  
is more like a buzzing sound than like lan-  
guage, now, and for 2 weeks past I have  
been troubled with inflammation and ague  
in one side of my head and face

Oct 13, 1855