

of said I had but two creatures, fast-season I eat but
a very little hay, a more little, so I sold a heifer
that I had. Thought I would buy some hay, keep my steers
some two or three kind, but after I was taken down the
second time, I sold my steers, thinking I should not
be able to use them any more.

In regard to our present circumstances, that is to say,
our necessities of life, we are not in poor circumstances,

We thank you for all your sympathetic feelings toward
us, and you do most assuredly have ours, I can truly say,
that I pity you in your case, to think that you may be ex-
pelled from life, Well, my son, let us make it our great
aim to get well out of this world, I believe I say
this to one that fully understands me, at least I
hope you do, Should you live to be of my age, the world
will have no more beauty or charm in it, than drops, in
your views - I felt in heart ~~in~~ that you
would be glad to receive a line written by my own
hand, or I should not have undertaken this,
Hope this may find you, your dear wife, and
the dear children, all alive and in good health.
I shall write to Shuback and mail with this, she is not
coming home yet, Write me as often as you can.

Yours most affectionately,
to Thomas's children? Nehemiah Richards
and family. Betty H. Richards
Frances E. Richards

Jan 24, 1864

Jan 24, 1864

Lynchville January 24 - 1864

My Dear Son,

Yours to Grammer, We received yesterday
and were highly pleased to hear from you,

It is thought the grounds, money, and long suffering
~~and~~ fortitude of God, that I am spared, and permitted
to write you once more, for all which, I desire to be
thankful to that Being who is the Author of my being.

I was down with a severe cold and cough, it put me
on my lungs, and the lung fever set in with it and
it seem, that all within me, lungs vitals and all were
decaying, My throat got so closed up, and was so sore, that
I often had to close my lips and breathe through my nose
or nostrils, after three weeks, I got a little better, at least
I thought I had, and I went about a half mile to see a
neighbor, while returning home, I felt badly, and when
I reached home I found that I was about used up.

I then had to take my bed again, send for a doctor,
myself, and all that saw me, about give up the hope of
my getting out again, But I am some better now, I go
out two or three times a day, try to tend my cattle,
(I have but two) but am not able to do any kind of other
work, I think there is a son inside of me, every man of my
years while trying to scoldle his faults my stomach
seems to,

Jan 24, 1864

Jan. 24 - 1864

Frances received a letter from
you, one from Huldah, one from
Darius, and one from ~~one~~
^{none}

I want, him, - and a very ~~paper~~
large paper from New York, all at
one time, yesterday.

Jan 24/64
Jehovah
Richards

Jan 21, 1861

Fort Fairfield
June 22nd 1857

Paid

Mr Nehemiah Richards
Lincolville
me