

March 18, 1866

Lancaster, Sunday March 18 - 1866

Dear Bro - and daughter -

I take my pen to write to you,

Well, did you get some papers I sent you, they were printed
last year, 30th, 4 in number, again I mailed a letter to you
of the 10th - hope you got last, thought you would have
write me before this if you had got them, I shall be sorry
if they miss you.

Daniel's horse was near as feeble as last year but is almost
well, no strength in it, or not much, want to add to do
any hard work with this season I fear,

My wife and I are yet in the land of the dying, but are
very feeble, Malinda and Storer are quite smart,
Ruth and Edward are smart and well, they made us a short
visit last Thursday,

Mary is in a strange way, what we call a state of
melancholy, her is a very nervous and melancholy case, she can't
reason with any one, nor none can comfort her in the least
by conversing with her,

Mary is in Massachusetts, and is very feeble, chance if she ever
returns to Maine, have heard nothing from Blake and his
family since last fall, have nothing from Thurston since
he went to Rockland, if this last anniversary said if you
would write back and let me know about it.

Walter

March 18, 1860

N. Richards
March 18-1860

Don't be particular
in mind the paper