

Jan 22, 1865

and take ad to her or tears alone, but she
has not got strength to get up alone from
the floor, but I hope if she lies, she will get
so as to walk by next summer, for I have
had a hard time with skin so far, but she
is as fat as a little pig in the winter, my little
and only daughter, my dear, my little
quite took the last week and she is far from
being well yet, and I do not know as she
will live, but I hope she may, for I need
her help very much, she was taken down to
her bed, last Monday, she first complained
of headache and back ache, then her throat
grew sore and her tongue was black and covered
with red canker, and the next day her nose
was full of canker and it spread round
her mouth and lips, the pain has been very
severe in her head, much of the time,
to day she has been quite bright and cheerful,
and some pain in her head as before,
but she is very restless tonight, I hope she
will soon be well again, for it is hard to have
so much sickness, but I must bear it if I
can, I am dear mother, I wish I had
met with a great loss and I deeply feel it
dear father, with them in their afflictions
write to me as often as you will, try and
will, try and answer them, I should
like to have your daughters write me
you may love to your wife and children,
I should like very much to see you all
please excuse this poor writing, for I have
written in great haste, my dear father,
I am your affectionate daughter, I shall

Spinalville January 22, 1808.

Sunday Evening.

My Dear Mother

I will try

to write you lines to give hoping you

will forgive me in not writing of them

to you since you are at Spinalville.

But I have had great deal of sickness and

I have lost two dwelling houses, in less than

seven months from the time the first

one died, I was called to part with the

others, the first was a little boy and

one year and nine days, the other a little

girl and four months and 28 days, their

names were as follows, Maria, Kinley and

John James, they were both very bright

and interesting, I miss them very much.

My health has been very poor the night

of the time since you saw the little

boy that was so sickly when you saw here

has never been so as to stand alone until

about three weeks ago, he will now stand

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them forth to live with Christ for-
ever; but no more on this subject.

My Father enlisted in the 2^d
Maine Cavalry, one year ago the 11th
day of last December. He enlisted
as a Private, but soon after he got the
Saddlers Birth in the Regt; But
John F. Milliken being Quarter-
Master, - he detailed Father, as Forge
Master, - is - to see about getting the
Hay & Grain for the Horses; it is a
good easy chance for Father, as he does
not have to Drill, stand Guard, or go
into any engagements. He has been
offered \$200,00 for his birth several times,
but he won't sell it. He has been quite
sick, once since he went down south,
and I guess he came very near ~~dying~~.

He is at Pensacola - Florida.

The last letter I got from him, was
Dated December 29th 1864, he was not
very well then, but I hope ^{that} before now
he has got better. His address is

as follows - Joel S. Richards,
~~son~~ Quarter Masters Department,
I suppose - 2^d Maine Cavalry,
you know - New - Orleans - La.
that Daviss has

taken him a partner in life?
Well! I think he made a very good
choice. He has had pretty hard
luck since he enlisted, but I hope
he will live to come home and settle
down ~~to~~, and spend the remainder
of his life in comfort.

Dear Uncle! I feel to sympathize
with you in Sameness; but I hope
you will get entirely well, and have
the pres ure of your Leg once more.

Mother is writing to you tonight, and
as she will write about the welfare of
our Family, I will write about other
things. Uncle Farnham is having a great
affliction this winter. Five weeks
ago today, his youngest son, Alfred,
was buried. he died 5 weeks ago last

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Thursday, with the Typhoid Fever, and last Thursday his oldest and only remaining son, died with the same fever - he was buried yesterday. His name was Charles, he would have been 18 years old the 1st day of next May. Hornham has now got two girls sick with the fever, and he don't expect one of them to live. Poor Man! he is having a hard time in this world. I pity him!! My Grandfather has written you today. I will not say anything about them. Uncle Richard Maddock's family is as well as usual. I believe all the folks in the neighborhood all as well as common. But I shall have to draw this to a close. I am well, and hope this will find you the same, and all your family, give my love and best respects to each one of them, and keep good share for yourself. Tell the Girls I would like to have a letter from them very much. I guess, Aunt Sarah thinks of settling up there? Don't she?

Well I have written considerable for the first time, and if you can read it, you will do well. And if you can get time, I would like very much to have you write me a letter. I would like to see you all very much, and I may, if I live long enough. I was 15 years old the 29th of Dec. I am 5 feet 4 inches tall, and weigh 110 lbs. So goodnight, write as soon as you can. Yours your Nephew - Affectionately, G. G. G. etc.
David G. Richards to A. S. R. ds.

Sunday, Eveng. Feb 9

Lincolnville, Jan'y 27th / 65.

My Dear Uncle - Answer.

As I had a few moments to spare this evening, the thought came into my mind that, as I had never written you a letter, (if I remember rightly) I would try to pen a few lines for your perusal; and if you see fit to answer them I shall be quite happy to have you do so. Since you left us two years ago last August, there has been considerable change in our family. Two little Infants, - one Boy and one Girl, - have been born into the world, - but alas, only to stay for a little while, and now they both lay in yonder Church-yard, there to sleep the sleep that knows no waking, until the last great Trump shall sound, and bring