

get ready to start, early to-morrow morning, for Presque Isle. Pa has a lecture appointed for to-morrow afternoon about twenty miles from here on the way. Mrs. Clark has been washing for me, and we have had a real party from Hodgdon besides, and a very sociable and agreeable visit.

We went up on Westford Hill, last Friday, and called all round among the folks and spent the night at Bro. Foster's.

Mr. Adams continues to lie upon his bed of languishing yet. All the folks on the Hill send more love to you than I can put in this letter. I don't think of any more Hodgdon news, and I hardly know what is going on in Houlton. Eliphalet Ward died and was buried last week. I wish I was not so tired, I would write to my dear little boy, but I've had a great deal to do since my company went away between four and five o'clock, and I can hardly hold my head up. Tell him I thank him for his large pile of love, and hope it will grow *larger* instead of *smaller*. I must now say good-night and retire, so that I can rise early in the morning and fix off again.

Be assured, dear children, you are all remembered daily, in the prayers of your affectionate.

Father and Mother.

Houlton, July 9, 1856.

BELOVED CHILDREN :

The long looked for miniatures came this afternoon. Pa went to the Post Office just before tea time and returned in a few minutes with the precious package. We gazed upon your likenesses with joyful hearts and tearful eyes for a long, long time. They look perfectly natural and we *cannot tell* how glad we are to get them. * * *

It was a week last evening since we returned from Presque Isle. We stayed at home the next week, but were too tired to write, and we had enough to do besides to keep us quite busy, and the *next day*, Thursday, we went down to the Henderson neighborhood, where Pa had a lecture appointed. We had an interesting meeting and returned home about dark, when Augusta Prince came in and told us that poor little Tommy Blanchard was dead, and that Mrs. B. had sent up for Pa to perform the funeral services on Saturday afternoon. It was our Quarterly Meeting at Hodgdon, Saturday. So we went up Friday, and attended the forenoon