

[1884-02-27; letter; stamped envelope addressed to "Mr Nathan Sears, Care Geo. N. Spear, Greeley, Colorado."; postmarked "Bost. & ---- RR":]

East Dennis Feb 27 / 84

Dear Father

We received a postal from Myra Monday noon in which she says "father wrote you Sunday, there is no news," but that letter has failed to put in an appearance. either Myra was mistaken about your writing, or the letter has gone astray. Minnie wrote you last Wednesday and by it learned that I had gone to Boston to spend a few days. I went to Quincy Point Wednesday P.M. and stopped with Seth until Thursday noon, then I went to Boston, and out to Chloe's at five. Friday being a holiday Frank went into the City only for a short stop in the morning. after dinner, Frank, Chloe, Ratto⁵, Carrie, and [page] myself took a ride out to Malden, and Called on Eben, who has a much better house than I expected to see. my object in going there was to try to get Hettie to teach our primary school, but could not as she was an assistant in a school there, and the difference in the pay was not inducement enough for her to make a change. from there we drove to to[sic] Newtonville, found them all well there. Left C's at 12.45 and got back at 5. In the evening we all (except C) with Elsie & Mr Robinson, and Seth & Fannie Winslow went to the Globe Theatre, to hear Boothe in Macbeth, were rather disappointed, as we could not hear the Actors plain enough to understand what they said. the whole company came back to C's except Mr R, who went to Brockton. Saturday was a pouring rainstorm all day, and I kept in bed until 3 P.M. with a head [page] ache, when I turned out comparatively bright. Sunday we all went to Church, and I cam home Monday night. I liked Seths school very much, think he has a fine position, and every think[sic] seemed to be running smoothly. Now that I am speaking of Seth, will speak of another matter that Chloe says she has hinted to you about, which is that he is paying attention to Miss Fannie Winslow. she is I suppose you know a teacher in the Blind Asylum at So. Boston. I asked him how long he had been paying attention to her. he said he went there the first time just after his Christmas vacation, and had visited her every week since. he was very free to talk about it. She is a bright wide awake girl, full of life, and one you could not help liking, and should judge just the one for Seth.

This month has been a very unseasonable [page] one with us. the thermometer has scarsely been down to freezing, and the sun has shown itself on not over five days for the month. Last night we had a light Snow storm. this morning there was about 2 inches on the ground, but to night it was all melted, and sloppy traveling. Before I went to Boston I sold Peter a load of hay out of the N.W. Corner of the barn. he came for it while I was gone, but found there was but little Clover hay there, a little on top and then you come to orchard grass, so did not take any. Wallace Smalley has sold

⁵ Randolph's nickname.

the oxen, one to S. M. Howes and the other one to Gregor for \$45.00 guess he did not make any thing on them. Uncle Barney is still confined to the house. Cannot step on his foot yet, and will not for some time. There has not been any school down stairs [rest of letter written in various margins] this week, the teacher being sick. the school Close next week. This AM. Mr Whitney turned Thos Walter out of School for giving him a Saucy anser, So Bert[?] Frank, Henry Gray, Willie Sears & James Connolly took their books and left too. This A.M. I had them all except James to go back, ask the teachers forgiveness, and acknowledge they had done wrong. they all feel ashamed of their actions.

Minnie has been to Sarah Taylors this evening about a dress, and just got back.

Robbins had one of his horses to get cut last Friday night. do not think it will get over it to be of any value. he is driving Ezras with his other one on the coach for the present.

Chris has gone to Boston to day with his cranberries.

Prinie starts in the morning for Virginia to start up the slate quarry again, is going to take his horse back with him.

Every thing is running along smoothly at home. How did you like Denver. We are all well. hope it is the same with you, Myra & Geo. to whom we all Send love.

Yours etc H. H.

Sears

