

can find time and by and  
by am in hopes she will  
come on and see me.

Give our love to Uncle James  
folks and tell the Esirts  
to write when they can.

Well Uncle Joshua I must  
close now for Eslette is  
crying and it enjuses  
me so. although David is  
taking her up. I expect  
her gums ache for she is  
about cutting two more teeth.  
David sends regards to you  
and says take care of  
yourself. So say I. Hoping  
this will find you all well.  
I'll draw to a close.

Good Night Ever

Your loving Niece  
Sara

Nantucket Apr 10<sup>th</sup> 1871.

Dear Uncle.

I dont know what  
you are thinking of me for  
not answering your kind  
letters before this, but there  
seems though there had been  
something all the time, and  
sometimes when I see the  
few spare moments why  
instead of writing as ought  
why I lay down and try  
to rest. but tis not much  
rest for one or other of the  
children will want something  
however I expect I shall live  
through. I rise pretty early

I dont keep so snug as I want to, but I have not much strength so I let go undone. I was very glad to see Lydia. it cheered me right up to see her. and I never knew a thing till she stepped right in upon me. now I presume she is in her own home. Last week I rec'd a nice letter from Aunt Emily and a Picture of Mary. How she has grown and I think she is pretty. I have showed it to several and they think she looks like me. And the Hackman thought Lydia was my sister. I receive all your papers and

am very much obliged for it is a sight of company to look them over.

Father & Mother have gone to the Cape went a week ago last Saturday. My health is a great deal better than was when Lydia was here. The children are well and so is David. I wish you could see Lertie now she is very cunning and good she does not walk yet. nor talk. but she understands quick enough I can tell you. That picture you sent me sometime ago of yourself I was much pleased with and think its a good one Give my love to Aunt Polly tell her to write when she

Letter to Uncle Lothrop Howes from niece Susie H. Parker; no envelope; letter embossed with a dove:

Nantucket Apr 10<sup>th</sup> 1871.

Dear Uncle.

I don't know what you are thinking of me for not answering your kind letters before this, but there seems though there had been something all the time, and sometimes when I see the few spare moments why instead of writing as ought why I lay down and try to rest. but tis not much rest for one or other of the children will want something however I expect I shall live though. I live pretty easy [over page] I don't keep so snug as I want to, but I have not much strength so I let go undone. I was very glad to see Lydia. it cheered me right up to see her, and I never knew a thing till she stepped right in upon me. now I presume she is in her own home. Last week I rec'd a nice letter from Aunt Emily<sup>[1]</sup> and a picture of Mary how she has grown and I think she is pretty I have showed it to several and they think she looks like me. And the Hackman thought Lydia was my Sister.

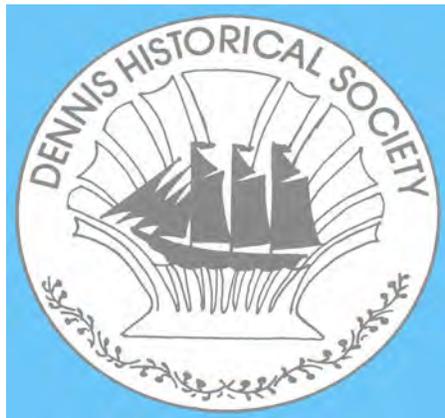
I receive all your papers and [next page] am very much obliged for it is a sight of company to look them over.

Father & Mother have gone to the Came went a week ago last Saturday. My health is a great deal better then was when Lydia was here. The children are well and so is David I wish you could see Gertie now she is very cunning and good. she does not walk yet, nor talk, but she understands quick enough I can tell you.

That picture you sent me sometime ago of yourself I was much pleased with and think it's a good one. Give my love to Aunt Pollie tell her to write when she [over page] can find time and by and by am in hopes she will come on and see me. Give our love to Uncle James folks and tell the Girls to write when they can.

Well Uncle Lothrop I must close now for Gertie is crying and it confuses me so, although David is taking her up. I expect her gums ache for she is about cutting two more teeth. David sends regards to you and says take care of yourself. So say I. Hoping this will find you all well I'll draw to a close. Good Night

Ever Your loving Niece  
Susie



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commercial use of these materials is allowed.  
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<sup>1</sup> Emily (Anderson) Howes, wife of Freeman. Their daughter, Mary Anderson Howes, was b. 15 Apr 1854.