Saturday, Boston, May 9

Dear Son,

I received your letter last Sunday and it is has been so cold during the week that I intended waiting until Sabbath, but I received a telegram from your father desiring me to go with him to Shadshole so suppose to spend the Sabbath (nows there fortnight ago) last Thursday he came direct from Boston, that I might have the privilege of hearing the lectures of Jackson the noted Hygienic Physician the lectures were very interesting. We left Boston Sat 9th where we suppered at the Tremont station your father for the house and myself for New Bedford. My health is improving slowly and am glad Scarcie here.
I had a letter from Chris last eve he says as he has no news from Rome he has almost forgotten East Day.

I wrote Persis and Polly & even letters dont shorthand I hope to have some hearing your father says it is not time to write to Prince yet I will write you when it is time to write to him give my love to Charles write often and I will do the same

From Your loving Brother

D D Crowell
Saturday Morn, May 9

Dear Son

I received your letter last Sunday and it is has [sic] been so cold during the week that I intending waiting untill Sabbath, but I received a telegram from your father desiring me to go with him to Woods hole, I suppose to spend the Sabbath (I was there fortnight ago) last Thursday he came direct from Boston, that I might have the privilege of hearing the lectures of Jackson the noted Hygeniac physician the lectures were very interesting We left Boston Sat PM where we seperated at the Tremont station Your father for the Cape, and myself for New Bedford. My health is improving slowly and am very glad I came here [over page] I had a letter from Chris last eve as he says he has no news from home, he has almost forogton East Dennis I wrote Persis and Eddy & Eva letters last Tuesday I hope to have some returns. Your father says it is not time to write to Prince yet. I will write you when it is time to write to him give my love to Charles write often and I will do the same

From Your loving Mother
P D Crowell