Dennis Jan 28th 1878

Dear Father

Now I will write you myself.

I don't know what kind of a Cock and Bull Story

These women have been writing you about writing

the letters you can write to me without thinking more

write what you like it makes no difference to me.

Now for a new start I am enjoying every minute

of the time of Emmie's Visit. Mary doesn't

seem like the same person while Emmie is here.

Jennie seems to enjoy her visit very much. I

hope they enjoy it as well as I. Mary & I,

The clame were very good and the Duck's were

goodier I went down to Emmie and helped

them eat them very tender and nice.

Mr. Aaron was pleased all over very much so with duck

The Lyceum was not very well attended. East

Wednesday evening on account of rain but it

didn't make your effort and the less good

because few heard it there was so few there

that Henry T. Harris didn't hear you as hard as

he tuned on the question. I read your

piece as I thought that was my only choice,

Freeman read your piece as you desired.

Uncle Edwin Cornell is getting his Chicken Pie

ready for Emmie & Jennie to be seen today.

Daniel has just been here on a flying visit-

William Ethelred & family arrived this noon

so soon reports
Tuesday Morning Jan 29

Ermina is going to Josiah Crummell's to play violin. She has got one shirt-doe besides towels & table clothes with which I

guess that I am better today than I was a week ago. When Ermina came we have got a Brokeilk. Now I use it a little each day. I have one good week & then a poor one. This is a good one. Appetite pretty good.

The Laymen have letters from T. P. Howes, about every week. He is coming home to Torrington, I believe. Hall has the privilege of the Sunday every week now that Cofton is away. Ermina has been to a Ball (or Social) the call that now because it costs $5.00 for the Hall if a Ball 3.00 for Socable) singing before. S. Harrington is at all the times that there has been never had a better time in her life than she had to the dance she says.

I should think by what people say that Grandma Runkes has failed quite fast. This last ten days.

I will write you all I can think of for news and you can read (if you can) as far as you wish to and turn up.

Joe Tom's wife has a bov Baby born on the passage over (to Holland) and making old on arrival. Name Horatio Thornton.

Ellen Brodeyinch's remains go to Sandwich this morning. She got Sissie's letter that afternoon before she died. She was very much pleased.
With it.

Read it over & over again

Mr. Bredinck's folks have a hard road to travel.

I guess this is about all for this time.

Thy Son, Charlie
Dear Father

Now I will write you myself. I don't know what kind of a cock and Bull Story these women have been writing you about writing me letters you can write to me without thinking twice write what you like it makes no difference to me.

Now for a new start I am enjoying every minute of the time of Eunice's visit Mary doesn't seem like the same person while Eunice is here Jennie[90] seems to enjoy her visit very much I hope they enjoy it as well as Mary & I.

The clams ere very good and the Duck's were gooder I went down to Crowtown and helped them eat them very tender and nice

Mr Aaron[91] was pleased all over very much so with Ducks The Lyceum was not very well attended last Wednesday Evening on account of weather but it didn't make your Effert any the less good because few heard it there was so few there that Henry F. Howes didn't bear on as hard as he could on the question I read your piece as I thought that was my one chance, Freeman read your piece as you desired

Uncle Edwin Crowell[92] is getting his Chicken Pie ready for Eunice & Jennie to come viseting

Daniel has just been here on a flying visit William Crowell & family arrived this noon so Dan reports

Tuesday Morning Jan 29th

Eunice is going to Josiah Crowell's to day visiting She has got one shirt done besides towels to table clothes with out number

I guess that I am better today than I was a week ago, when Eunice came we have got a Brocket Sow I use it a little each day I have one good week & then a poor one this is a good one Appetite pretty good

The Lyceum have letters from T. P. Howes about every week He is coming home to Town Meeting F. G. Hall has the privilege of the Index every week not that Capt Tom is away

Jennie has been to a Ball (or Sociable they call them now because it costs $5.00 for the Hall if a Ball 3.00 for Sociable) Singing School to hear Harrington and out to all the times that there has been never had a better time in her life than she had to the dance she says.

---

[88] Charles Edwin Howes was born in Dennis, 20 Nov 1849, and died 23 May 1878, of phthisis, only months after this letter was written. He was the son of Jacob Stone Howes (1821-1880) & Elizabeth (Howes; 1821-1853). Charles married, 23 Jan 1873, Mary Howes Crowell (1850-1940; d/o Aaron Crowell Jr. & Fear (Hall) Crowell). They were the parents of a single child, Lucilla Crowell Howes, who died in infancy from consumption.


[90] Charlie's half-sister, Jennie Homer Howes (b. 1860), daughter by father Jacob's second wife, Anna Eliza (Matthews)

[91] His father-in-law, Aaron Crowell Jr.

[92] His wife's uncle Edwin Crowell (b. 1819).
I should think by what people say that Grandpa Rufus[^93] has failed quite fast this last ten days
I will write you all I can think off for news and you can read (if you can) as far as you wish to and burn it up
Joe Tom’s wife has a boy Baby born on the passage out (to Holland) two months old on arrival Name Horatio Thornton[^94]
Ellen Broderick’s[^95] remains go to Sandwich this morning. She got Lizzies letter that afternoon before She died. She was very much pleased [over page] with it read it over and over again
Mr Broderick’s folks have a hard road to travel
I guess this is about all for this time
Thy Son
Charlie

[^93]: Rufus Howes (b. 18 May 1797), Charlie’s grandfather on his father’s side. Rufus was married to Bridget Stone, granddaughter of the Rev. Nathan Stone of Dennis. Rufus died of old age, 10 Feb 1878.
[^94]: Horatio Thornton Howes, b. 5 Nov 1878, s/o Capt. Joseph Thomas & Catherine (Thornton) Howes. The poor child died at sea 8 Jan 1879, aged 1y 2m 5d, and was buried at sea.
[^95]: In the Dennis Vital Records she is listed as Ellen Brodrix, born in Dennis of Irish parents (John & Hannah), who died of consumption 26 Jan 1878, aged 17y 14d.