

Somers
Portland Aug 21st 1861
Dear Mother.
We have at last hear of
a chance to send a letter, by private
conveyance. A gentleman named Coffin
leaves Buxton sometime this week
for N. Orleans. Grandmother is pretty
well I believe, although I think she is
rather feeble, she rides to church now.
She says that she has not given up
expecting the family North to live.
I have not raised my expectations
quite so high. At least I hope not for
good, for I do not like the North well
enough for that. Speaking about Mr
Mitchell's praying, as being one sided. I
do not believe he is any farther out of the
way than those preachers he is from.
What I can glean from them I should judge
that they thought the Southerners were all
pagans & no Christians. Many's the time

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Contributed to Maine Memory Network by Maine Historical Society

MMN # 101337

Date: August 21, 1861

Description: Somers Sewall on getting mail to South, Portland

I have been tempted to get up & leave in disgust. You can judge how I feel, being naturally very touchy. I have not as yet found any thing to do, business being very dull & employes very plenty. I wrote up to Boston to Mr Blanchard, but hardly think I directed it right, not knowing his directions. I have also written to Rufus, to find where the Sailors are (I think I shall go to sea) he has not answered it yet.

I am a weak stripling weighing only 109 lbs. Julian is growing stout & gaining flesh. All of the relatives are well I believe.

You will excuse this letter & also the writing, my ink being very poor.

Your much loved son
Somers Sewall

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