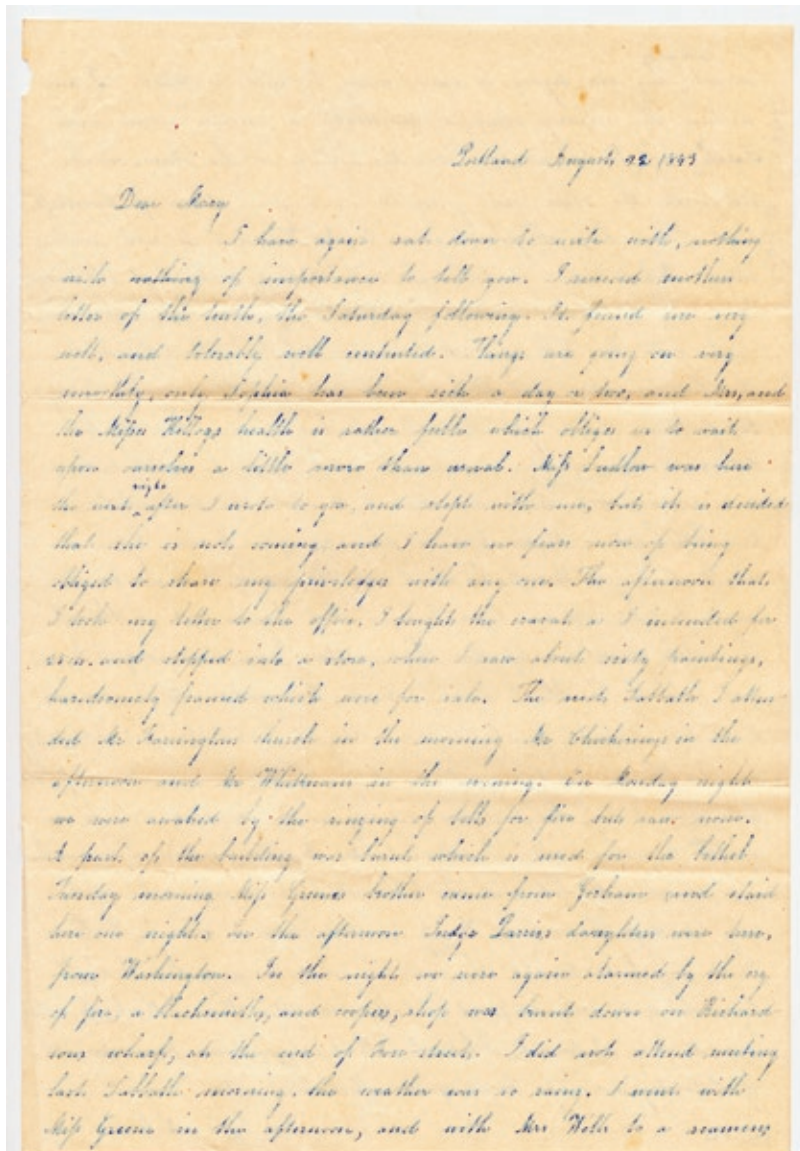


Portland August 22 1843



Dear Mary

I have again sat down to write with, nothing ~~with nothing~~ of importance to tell you. I recieved mothers letter of the tenth, the Saturday following. It found me very well, and tolerably well contented. Things are going on very smoothly, only Sophia has been sick a day or two, and Mrs, and the Misses Kellog,s health is rather feeble which obliges us to wait upon ourselves a little more than usual. Miss Ludlow was here night the next ^ after I wrote to you and slept with me, but it is decided that she is not coming, and I have no fears now of being obliged to share my priviledges with anyone. The afternoon that I took my letter to the office, I bought the cravat as I intended for 25 cts. and stepped into a store, where I saw about sixty paintings, handsomely framed which were for sale. The next Sabbath I attended Mr. Farringtons church in the morning Mr Chickerings in the afternoon and Mr Whitmans in the evening. On Monday night we were awaked by the ringing of bells for fire but saw none. A part of the building was burnt which was used for the bethel Tuesday morning Miss Green,s brother came from Gorham (and staid here one night.) In the afternoon Judge Parris,s daughters were here, from Washington. In the night we were again alarmed by the cry of fire, a blacksmith,s, and cooper,s, shop was burnt down on Richard-son,s wharf , at the end of Fore-street. I did not attend meeting last Sabbath morning, the weather was so rainy. I went with Miss Greene in the afternoon, and with Mrs Wills to a seamen,s

Contributed to Maine Memory Network by the Maine Historical Society (Local Code: Coll. 89, Box 1/15)
 Date: Aug. 22, 1843
 Description: Letter from Lydia Patterson to her sister discussing her school courses.

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Aug 22 - 1848
concert, they are trying to raise monys, to build a bethel. I am
writing this evening about as comfortably as mother could with
Sarah, and Joseph, at her side. Miss Poole is in the room, on the
bed with the other girls going on in a great strain of nonschese,
and I have been obliged to go in to Mrs Wells room to read mother's
letter. I have now gone through with drawing arches, and old bridges
trees without foliage, tomorrow I expect to begin on that, vessels come
next, and Mrs Wells says schollars never take animals or figures the
the first quarter, and that I could not take those unless I buy
the patterns, I can get the self instructing drawing book for two
dollars, it comes in four numbers, the whole would be nearly as large
as a singing book, with one what to do about its and whether I
had better get a blank book to draw in after I come home, I
shall about get through the one I have this quarter. I think Mrs Wells
ought to have told me before I began that I could not go through
the whole course in less than three quarters. I am not sorry I began,
for I shall be able to draw landscapes this quarter. It is now bed-
time, and I must finish tomorrow. Aug 23 The bell has just stopping
ring for the six o'clock train of cars to go out, and it reminds me of six
weeks from to-day, though I can scarcely realize, that it will be one
month tomorrow since I returned. Mrs Bragdon sent word to me that
you were all well, but said she had not time to call, as she was here
only two days. She sent by Emily Lombard, who is a niece to Mr Cox.
It is my turn to keep the room in order this week, but I shall
have to do only one, and a half week after this. I think of nothing
more to write at present, I hope I shall hear good news from you all
by Saturday morning. From your affectionate sister,
Lydia Patterson

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