

Sunday Eve. April 16th 1842.

Dear Father,

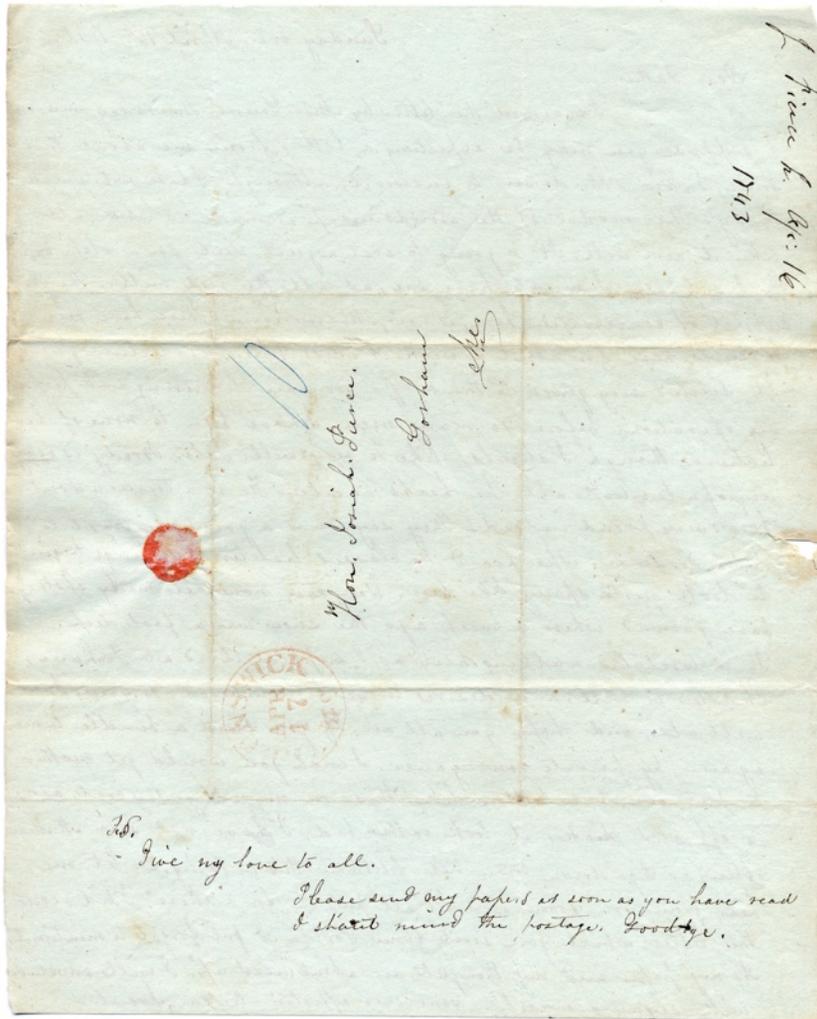
I received the letter by Miss Greene Thursday, and as I suppose you may be expecting a letter from me about this time, I now sit down to answer it, although I have not much to say. The model of the "Bowdoin cap" is made. I believe all like it very well. It is going to cost a great deal for a cloth cap. \$2. I suppose I must have one, as all the rest will. The great subject of conversation here, is now, Mesmerism. There have been lectures here for about a week. A Miss. Allen is lecturing now. It seems very queer to think of a woman lecturing and performing operations before so many men. I have been to none of her lectures, though I should like to very well. Tutor Brody is very unpopular with all he hears recite. He is a tremendous bore: very proud indeed. They say he is a great contrast to Tutor Goodwin, who heard the classes last term. Things begin to look quite spring like here. You can now see many spots of bare ground where a week ago the snow was a foot deep. It is wretched walking here, as I suppose it is at Gorham, Charles is well, and desires to be remembered to you. I am well also, and hope you all are. If you send a bundle to me again by private conveyance, I wish you would get mother to put in it a button like those on my every-day coat, as one is off and makes it look rather bad. I have not seen M. Mead often, as I go down town but little in this walking. Do let me hear from you soon, and let "all put in for a share." I did receive the letter which you sent from Portland but forgot to mention it. As my paper and my thoughts are about "used up," I will conclude with signing myself. your ever affectionate son, Josiah.

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Contributed to Maine Memory Network by an individual through
Maine Historical Society
MMN #31664
Date: April 16, 1842
Description: Letter about woman lecturer



[written sideways]
Hon. Josiah. Pierce.
Gorham
Me

[postmark] BRUNSWICK
APR 17
ME

P.S.
Give my love to all.
Please send my papers as soon as you have read
I shan't mind the postage. Goodbye.