



Portland Sep - 6 - 1837

My dear husband,

I dont know when I have felt worse than when I received your letter by Mr Bugbee - saying that you had heard nothing from us - Henry has written you two letters - & I have added a postscript to both. In the first one - written a week ago Monday, we put a lock of the baby's hair - It was sent down to the store, & Joseph was to send it - but I dare say it may be there yet - The second one we wrote I gave to J. to send by Mr. Bagbee. & Henry wrote you all about the baby. It seems to me sometimes as if every thing went wrong with us- I am getting along quite well - Sit up half a day - but I am very impatient of confinement - & Ma tells me for my comfort - that it will be a long while before I am strong as I once was. I hope I shall get down stairs next week - While my nurse was down stairs I went out in the other chamber - & I got this sheet of paper - I

suppose that ^ should have had a [?] and if she had known it -
One

Another ^ of my grievances is that they wont let me have any thing cold to drink! I have not tasted a drop of clear cold water since I have been sick. & that is bad for such an inveterate water drinker as I am - for two or three days they let me have some [?] & water which was most [?] but they fancied it hurt the baby - & would not let me have any more - Our little babe - is quite a little darling - she appears healthy & strong. She is troubled a good deal with the colic - but in other respects is very well & Henry says "as she is so troubled with wind & all that - he thinks she bears it very very well!" Grandma says - she expects she shall love Sue as well as if she were her own - Henry is delighted with her - says he shall keep her in toys. & calls her the small child - You would have been amused with the letters he wrote you about her -

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Date: Sept. 6, 1837
Description: Lucretia Sewall letter to husband about baby

They are saying the little looks like you. She has deep blue eyes & a round nose - with a sweet little mouth - & a good deal of hair about the colour of mine - though of not so deep a shade - She is long - limbed & appears I think older than she is - Henry & Nurse put her in a basket & weighed her last week - & she weighed nearly 7 pounds -

I wish you could see her - There is no probability that I shall see you next month - If I do not - I'm afraid I shall get almost discouraged - But it tires me to write & I must bid you good bye - My own dear Husband -

I shall send this by land
mail - for I wont vex my soul
any more with private opps -
ever yours - Lucretia -

Every one says the babe looks like you - She has deep blue eyes - & a round nose - with a sweet little mouth & a good-deal of hair about the colour of mine - though of not so deep a shade - She is long - limbed & appears I think older than she is - Henry & Nurse put her in a basket & weighed her last week - & she weighed nearly 7 pounds -

I wish you could see her - Is there no probability that I shall see you next month - If I do not - I'm afraid I shall get almost discouraged - But it tires me to write & I must bid you good bye -

My own dear Husband -
ever yours -
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