

New York Oct. 9. 1838.

My Dearest Lucretia

This afternoon in the midst of business Mr Webb called with your letter. He could not stop a moment & I had just time then to glance over it. — Now it is almost 9. I have just got through my Days work & taken my bowl of milk & bread — & I now sit down with great pleasure to write you a few lines. — Your letter is a messenger of great events — I doubt I know when such a feeling has come over me as when I read your account of your beginning to wean Little Eunice, the Dear Little creature. It has actually made me shed tears so gently has she yielded to a deprivation which must be almost life to her & the reason of which she cannot understand — What must she think when the Mother from which she has & is drawing her very life & happiness refuses her nourishment — but her affection is the most touching part of it — for she “kisses the rod that smites her.” I never before thought of that change in our existence, next to birth itself the most introducing a new mode of existence — but I can now sympathize in your feelings on the subject & gladly would extend my sympathy to our Dear Little Daughter & cheer her on & gladden her little heart under this great deprivation which she is now first called to endure — But this is one consolation — she will soon get over it — it is only a temporary evil among then many that we must suffer in this our Earthly pilgrimage — I think by indulging her a little & at the same time accustoming her to the spoon, she will get over it pretty easily — I am thankful that she manifests so good a Disposition. I hope it may never be soured or made unlovely. — I should like to have a few of those little kisses that you speak of. Did you ever receive their like before? So Sarah has a Daughter, I give her much joy — remember me affectionately to her & John — Your Mother is very kind to her poor children, I

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Contributed to Maine Memory Network by Maine Historical Society
MMN # 99275

Date: Oct. 9, 1838

Description: Kiah B. Sewall to wife on weaning daughter

with you to remember me affectionately to her & your father — I have
got rid of my cough I wear one of the flannel shirts you sent me over
the old tattered one I had on when it came, for the weather has been
cold, I am yet plastered up — Sunday night I had to get some
squills & Paragoric — (2 to 1) — to stop my disposition to cough, —
The difficulty is removed & I shall be very careful in future, I am going
to get me a pair of boots with cork soles as soon as I can they will
cost \$6.50. — but there is nothing else here that will keep the water out —
In regard to flannel shirts you must have misunderstood me — I have not
bought any — I have bought some ^{cotton} cloth for drawers & a pair of
made — & some cheap Calico. 8 cts a yd. to make a Comforter of —
at present I spread my Cloak & great Coat on my bed. —
One of my clients Capt Lewis of the Brig Wave is
dead — his vessel wrecked the same day he died in the late storm
on our southern coast — His mate died a few days before him, I
presume of yellow fever — The poor man leaves a family at Hallowell
or Vasselbourn on the Kennebec — I was defending a suit for him —
which by his death abates, or ceases —

Yesterday I rec'd a letter from a gentleman in
Wilton, Me. wishing me to make enquiries for a poor woman's
husband — down in Leeds, Me. — The wretch has deserted her
leaving with her one child — & has come here & married again if
Report is true. I have not yet been able to make inquiry, but
I find by looking at the Directory that he lives here. — Truly
the heartlessness of this world is sometimes enough to sicken one —
treachery, perfidy — cruelty — what is there not in the heart of
man to mar and deface its beauty & loveliness — But from such
thoughts I gladly turn — I will try & finish this sheet & send it to-
morrow — God bless you Mother & Daughter — now in gentle
slumber in each others arms — I will seek the same solitary &
alone. —

Most affectionately Yours own K.B. Sewall —

wish you to remember me affectionately to her & your father — I have
got rid of my cough I wear one of the flannel shirts you sent me over
the old tattered one I had on when it came, for the weather has been
cold, I am yet plastered up — & Sunday night I had to get some
squills & Paragoric — (2 to 1) — to stop any disposition to cough, —
The Difficulty is removed & I shall be very careful in future, I am going
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Most affectionately your own K.B. Sewall -

Dearest Lu, Saturday I have not yet finished ~~your~~
letter yet — Mr. Pinkham goes on to day — I
have just got a letter from John — Saw Mr. Balch
to day, his children have been very sick — especially
Daniel — also one from Ben, who says he has
seen you. I expect him here in a few days —
My health is good — weather cold, I must provide
something for my bed. — Mr. Gerard thinks
very highly of me as a teacher — Mary is
famous for House Keeping — Next Monday
appear in the Maine Court as Plaintiff's Attorney
& in the Court of Chancery in my own Defence —
I am very busy — I expect must not hear
of pleasure for this part of it. — There are only
waiting for a conveyance — Write me often, John
says "Little Eu. is a precious little thing, I love her as if
she were my own" — Adieu, God bless you —
Your own Sewall

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Saturday & I have not yet finished your ^
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have just got a letter from John — I saw Mr Balch
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& in the Court of Chancery in my own Defence —
I am very busy — Joseph must not be out
of practice for [?] &c, — they are only
waiting for a loving [?] — write me often, John
says "little Eu. is a precious little thing. I love her as if
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Your own Sewall