



Rindge, Monday morn,  
June 21<sup>st</sup>, 1858,

Dear wife,

Well, here I am again, I sent you a line on Sat. Morn. from Boston, saying that I should not be at home so soon, as Sat. evening of this week, as stated in a former letter I expect to go to Jaffrey with sister Kimball, to-morrow, & return the next day. On Thursday I hope to start for Weathersfield, & thence Monday start for home in good earnest. If fortune smiles, I shall be in Burlington on Thursday, probably in the morning - perhaps not till evening.

Your letter of the 7<sup>th</sup> inst has come to hand - O, the rains! will



we have had them here, but  
not so abundant. That terrible  
storm you spoke of on Tuesday, the  
1<sup>st</sup> day of June, I suppose it was,  
demolished towns & destroyed many  
lives. From all that I can learn,  
there have been here so many, so  
heavy, & so wide extended rains, any  
season, since the country was first  
settled. There is a poor prospect for  
crops.

I attended a few noon day prayer  
meetings in Boston while there. They  
were generally well attended & interest-  
ing. The morning meetings were  
said to be the most fully attended.

I had cousin Lydia farwell  
on Wed. last. She sends out by me  
most of the mementos of mother  
& sister in her possession, & most of  
her own books. She felt bad that  
she could not go to Iowa with me.

It was hard parting with her,  
Thou art to sweet children in the  
family, who all sent some little  
present to our children. They are poor  
I have not much to send, only the  
widow's suit. They were over worth  
thousands, I gave the children 25¢  
each. & my best kiss. I wished  
could have done more. I gave Cousin  
in \$40.00 in gold for Curtis himself.  
I cousin says she shall keep it to  
pay the expenses of her passage to  
the tomb.

The people here send a great deal  
of love to you. Eliza will be my com-  
pany as far as Chavlander.  
I must write on now, letter before  
mail hour. I so must say to you  
& the dear little ones. good bye  
Do the little ones know how often &  
how much father thinks of them?  
Give them all a kiss. George,