I want to write to congratulate you upon your occupation of that long looked for objective of being taken Richmond. We have heard the Cry "On to Richmond" so long that it seems sometimes that place must be a Fort. I conclude you are a happy lot of soldiers when you found you could have the place by occupying it. I am very glad you did not have to change the words. There must have been a terrible slaughter. Henry was so sorry that his time was out so soon that a child willingly have risked the fight if he only could have been there. I was sorry for that and I would not have stayed for it. But what bad news to come right after such good news. We heard last night of the Assassination of the President.
and an attempt to kill. Second—
How strange that such terrible things should
be permitted. It is a heavy blow to fall
upon us now at this time of all others.
It is well that there is an Arm-slinging hand
to guide the affairs of men. It thins the
whole land into confusion. And yet I know
there are hundreds at the North that will
rejoice.

Honey left us again, last week (the 12th)
for New York. I suppose it is uncertain
where he will find himself when he finally
stays. Perhaps in Richmond and maybe
before this letter reaches you. I wish you
would select a House pleasantly located
near the business part of the City for me
and you shall be welcome to the hospitality
of said manor + its inmates.

While Honey was home he + Father went
over the Reids a get nineteen beautiful
sheep + set them out commencing
at the head of the lane + ending at the
gates. If they live it will be quite an en-
vironment to the farm. I all visited the
Biglows + got some corn + Cherry
trees. Had a brief visit + heard Sarah
sing + play. I was more fortunate than
you. She is the prettiest girl of the two.

Father + Mother went to Boston today
to see Josie who is not as well as usual.
Mother thinks she looks badly—worse than
when you were home. Poor girl I feel sorry
for he. It seems sad to see her wasting
away so cruelly. Last Sunday Honey +
I stole downtown to call on the Old Doctor
as Honey wanted to see him before he
went away. He could not get away after
making the call + prolonged it into a
visit. A pleasant one too, if it was Sunday.

He and Sonic have gone to Montreal this
week or at least start tomorrow.

Parker Broome has taken to himself
another helper—A young lady, Miss
Boyer. She is a stranger to all Whiting.

Father has commenced spring work
with Elisha Bartlett for $15. Ken went
Commenced plowing today—below the Orchard— for wheat—

Our new neighbors—Mr. Lewists—
have taken possession. He likes them very
well so far. They have two very pretty girls
at home— and one boy—a young fellow.

October 1809— I had one
of my lovely headaches yesterday, 

And I could not finish this. Mother has sent one
letter from you since you took Richmond.
The friends are all well. Mother sends
love & says she will write soon.

Harry is at work as hard as ever. He picks
d up stone & turns up the old trash. He calls
it— Katie helps Grandma in the garden.
The Spring is cold & very windy.

Do you think your Division or Corps
I mean—will be left at Richmond?

I hope you will & Henry get the permit
to go there. I want to go there for the
South. I do not like Charleston—

Katie gives me a kiss & says—sent that
in good letter. Good bye— Take care of you
self—remember aunt. Buns advised
Have you seen much of the City— yet?