

Tell your Mother  
I know she is very  
busy & has to work  
very hard but if she  
will only spare  
a few minutes it  
be worth more  
to me than  
Medicine  
I have not heard  
from you  
Grandfather  
Clough, or  
Aunt Flora  
in some time

Andable March 19 1881

My dear Harry

do not think for a  
moment my precious boy, that I neglected  
you or have forgotten you for from it there  
is no day passes, that I do not think of you  
all & wish I could look in upon you & see how  
you are getting along these stormy times, we  
have read so much about the western storms that  
I have felt worried about you all. I am so thankful  
you are getting along so nicely & your father is  
doing so well with his ink & other things, & I hope  
when warm weather comes his trade will increase

He wrote me he was going to Chicago, has he been?  
& if so what success did he have? I think we have  
great reason to thank God for his kindness & mercy  
in giving you all health when there is so many  
sick - & so many sudden deaths, & we as a family  
all spared Tell your father & mother that Horace  
Harrison is buried <sup>today</sup> ~~on~~ Esthus brother - he died

with Congestion of the Lungs was sick but a few days Diphtheria is in North Jay & Rheumatic fever in our village - some very sick with it but as yet none have died Uncle Woodard has been very sick but is better other friends in Plattburgh well - Uncle Gibbs family all well Jerome & Helen are at home yet - have decided not to go back West - Aunt Esther & family all well Frank, Miss Ella & little ones well baby grows finely Latty is nearly well of Whooping Cough - & the little darling Escaped - & did not take it. She is a nice large baby, never has been sick a day - weighed the day she was five weeks old, 13 pounds we rather expected them down, <sup>today</sup> but as they did not come I think they could not cross the ice - the ~~last~~ last time Frank was down he had Latty with him & going home, the horse broke through the ice & it took him & two teamsters quite a while to get her out - The stage crosses the broad Lake on the ice yet & considers it perfectly safe but I'd rather be on ~~land~~ land - We have had a stormy day - it has stopp'd but does not look like fair weather yet Uncle Clark is here - had a letter from Matt & he is Cray

to go west thinks of going to Denver Monday Morning a fine day quite mild - we have just heard of another sudden death in Jay Old Mr. Boynton John, the father of Edward Stratton & Weston - he was 84 & well & smart until Thursday - & died Sunday. I believe he had a stroke of Paralysis. People are beginning to make Double Sugar - we have some snow yet but no sleighing I begin to long for weather warm enough to get our doors, & begin to work in the garden I have but little strength, I can take but little Exercise before my heart is palpitating so I can hardly get my breath I think there is some trouble with my heart, besides weakness - & when I cough hard - it will beat & flutter as tho' I had been running - I don't know how or when it will terminate - I - this evening I know I am in Gods hands & that he doeth all things well - & my daily prayer is for all my loved ones (who are all dearer to me than tongue can tell) may be preserved to meet me in the better land, where all trouble & sorrow is done away for there is no sin there - & therefore no suffering - & I pray when I am called to go I can say truly & heartily Thy Will Not Mine O God be done



and my Precious boy I want you should every  
day of your life read some portion of the bible &  
thus become familiar with & pray each day that God  
would keep you from temptation & Guide & direct  
you in all your ways. I have an impression that this  
is going to be a trying Spring to me. there is more  
sickness around than usual both fever & lung dis-  
eases Consumption of the lungs - Rheumatic & Pyphic

& ulcerated throats, - & a great many sudden  
deaths among old people & do you realise Harry  
that I am in my seven<sup>th</sup> year - it hardly seems  
possible but, is even so - you dont know my dear  
boy how you are such a comfort & blessing to  
your parents & have been all these years kept  
from temptation & have formed no bad habits &  
be sure my dear B you will reap your reward -

for you know your promise to those that  
their father & mother Give my best love to your  
father & mother - O if you could come, or all of you  
come & visit us this summer we should be so thank-  
ful Tell your mother I am waiting - anxiously -  
for her good letter if she only knew how lonely  
it was for me to be shut up here all winter she would  
write tell her its only for a little while & then she  
will regret it Good bye God bless you every one



Master Henry S. Pierce  
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