

Spowick, April 1818

My dear brother, I have been at Mr. Andrews' almost a fortnight, and have been wishing to write you ever since I came, but could not. It seems forever, literally, since I have heard or written you. Mr. A. was going to write you and concluded as he wished only to say a few words, that he would say it, on the same sheet of paper with me. He has a very large farm, on which are a hundred sheep, cows, oxen, fowls, (a rather domestic fowls, turkeys, and before the house is a pond in which are wild and tame geese. He has butter, cheese, cloth which is good enough for his own wearing made here, so you may judge it is quite a farm. He is setting out trees about his house of all kinds he can get, can you send some slips of the weeping willow which we see flourish so finely in Phila. to set out round the pond, where I suppose they will grow, as the soil is good and a spring runs thro' the land adjoining? If you can send some, when his book comes, he will be very much obliged, but I don't know as you can. I never was farther than Salem before, and it is a great while since I was there, so the ride was quite new to me. Daniel carried me, and we stopped 2 hours at Salem and walked around the town. We set out from home at nine, and did not reach Spowick till 5 o'clock. Daniel said it would not be a journey if we got there to dine, the next day was fast, and we went to meeting in the afternoon, Daniel and Mr. A. in the morning, and the exercise all over before, three o'clock. The minister was from Harvard U. but I never had suspected it, from manner and matter. I have heard a country minister before. He is a man about 35. and his bed room, nursery school room and study are all in the same apartment. I have been since to hear Dr. Dana, who is the strangest looking old man I ever saw, and I could scarce distinguish a word he said. It was a funeral sermon on the death of Major Swary, the father of Mrs. M^{rs} Spear, who died just as he took his seat to preside at the Election for Governor, as town clerk ^{which he had been} for many years. It is supposed to have been an ossification of the heart, but his health was good apparently, when he went into the court house, and the Physicians suppose that had he not walked up the Hill, on which the court stands, he would have lived some weeks. His wife depended upon him entirely, in the house which was a tavern, and was quite invalid for several days, but is now so well that she has been to meeting since.

The family are all poor except Mrs. M^{rs} K. one daughter has a drunken husband and 9 children, and depended on her father for support, and the gentlemen in town joined to buy her a gown, & the ladies are helping the rest of her family. We went to meeting all day yesterday, and in the afternoon Mrs. A. was faint and had to go to her grandfathers and was sick all the afternoon and almost all night. We set up till nearly morning, and don't look very well this day, she is better now. We were invited to Mr. Spear's to dine but she was not well enough and I thought I should go when I felt brighter. Miss Hannah H. is a very pleasant girl and has been staying with Mrs. Willard ever since Pa has been gone. She has another sister Mary, younger, and so diffident that she was afraid to come down and see me. ~~She is coming to~~ ^{Two Miss Manners} called to see me. They said Mrs. M^{rs} K. told them I was in town.

MS. A. 9. 1. 11

I have just returned
is the reason of my
flying letter
The Hills are coming
to sea! to spend a few
Calcutwell is coming

Mother
Ipswich Apr. 1876
Wm. C. G.

Miss Elizabeth W. Waterhouse
Philadelphia



MS. A. 9. 1. 11