



No. 12

My dear Father

I send you a pair of shoes of  
my own make & hope that they  
w<sup>ill</sup> not hurt your poor sick feet.  
I thank you dearly for your long  
letter of last day & fear you'll think  
me a little lazy in not answering  
it but I am grown now a bad  
writer & find this matter so very  
weakening. You must have heard  
of my visit to our Captain Hall  
& was very happy to meet there your  
young anxious friend whom I  
find a very pleasant and distin-  
guished young man.

With my most affectionate regards to  
my dear mother believe me  
my dear Father

Yours sincerely  
Henry  
The Dr and little sorrow beg to be  
remembered my love to Miss Thibodeau  
and Mother

We have charged most happily all  
our money

20. March 1850