Litchfield October 17th 1826

1826

My dear daughter,

Your Letter with the Post Mark of the 9th instant but without date except Sunday, which the lawyers say is no day arrived seasonably, but rains have delayed the collection of the Suds. 'till now. I send you a Basket, with Suds of the Sugar Maple Tree, which are now in good order, with Suds of the Hemlock: — Suds of the White ash, a beautiful Tree: — also suds of the Lime, Linden, Bass or Bee Tree, equally good — also some of Olives Yellow Corn and the Winter Squash Seeds you left. To save you trouble I guard as well as I can against accidents. I send a Box of similar Seeds, which are intended for Miss Sarah Gibbs, at Newport. I thought it best to send all to you, to prevent the casualties, which might arise from several transhipments. They will be left at your Wharf if Possible, but at any rate, they will be at the Store of Messrs Ebenezer Stevens & Sons, in Newyork, where they are directed.

I advise you to open & examine the

Packages