

August 24 1834

I Write a few days & go to in form
you that we was all well but the season
has changed. my wife dyed with the
Colera on the 20th Inst. She was taken
at 2 o'clock in ^{the} morning and dyed at
5 o'clock the next morning. my son John is
very Sick. I am not very well.

Bengam was here the 20th third and his
family is well. I havent bin thro the
city in the 2 last weeks. every thing
is at a stand. we dont see waggon or a
cart unless a coffee in it. the steam boats
dont run. stages only to carry the mail.
I send you the paper but the due not
help the talk of no. it is imposible to get
Houses to tend on the Sick, & the hospittle is
the only place where the poor can flee to.
it is tened by the names the only Society
that has establish a home for the poor
the travel from house to house and take all
of the Sick with them. no more at present

Yours
Abraham Boyer
Daniel Boyer
S. S.
Samuel Boyer
S. S.
S. S.

Dear Uncle

June 24⁴² 1842

— as we have written to you and have not received no answer. I thought I would write once more we are all well & those of us who are still living. death has removed my father to a better world than this he was sick a long time and during his sickness he was never heard to complain he died happy in the Lord. He died the 17. of June and his body was taken to the church the day following in the afternoon where we had prayers and the choir singing the hymn on the 4th page beginning with these words. Then we adore eternal manna, and he read the 7. of Job, and the 15. of 1 Corinthians commencing at the 35. verse. The funeral sermon was preached on Sunday morning by the Reverend Mr. Fitch he read the 17. of Job and the text he took from the 5-8 Psalm 11. verse, verily there is a reward for the righteous, the hymns that were sung were these. Why should we start and fear to die & the next was Hark a voice divides the sky. The last was There is a land of pure delight. he talked a great deal of ~~our~~ going to see you and of taking his along with him. we are very lonesome indeed we would like to see you all very much my love to Mr. Miles, as family and tell Rebecca that both Hannah and I want she should come on here as soon as she can if she will Hannah says she would like to have her brother John come too.

after he died

The Doctors opened him and found a bunch
in him which they called a tumor and they
thought it weighed about 5 or 6 pounds. There were 4
doctors and the best doctors in the city they said
that there was no help for him he could not
have been cured. he was taken sick shortly after
Mr Shattuck left and has been confined to
his bed most of the time he was wasted away
to nothing but he had his senses till about
a week before he died. we believe he had his
senses just before he died he died at 6 in the
morning. it is the wish of our family that you
would have a funeral sermon preached at the
church seeing that most of his friends and relat-
ions are there. our love to all inquiring
friends ... This is all.

Yours affectionate niece
Mary at N.Y.