Buffalo June 24th, 1838

Dear Uncle Peter,

Why have you not written me how you are prospering, all this long time? I have not heard a word from you, except that your brother William said in his letter that you and your family were well. I would like to know where you are and what you are doing, and how my dear Aunt Rena gets along.

By the way, Uncle Peter, I think from your brother's letter that you did not understand my object in asking the questions which he refuses to answer. I had no intention of publishing anything that could in any way injure your brother's family. I merely wished to know the facts, that I might have an idea in my own mind of the circumstances and characteristics of your parents, and so be able to make the description of them more interesting than I can do with so few facts before me. Then I thought that those questions might elicit from your mother some little circumstances, trivial in themselves...
that would so manifest the affection or energy of your parents as to be worthy of a place in the "Narrative". I am sorry you friends have so little confidence in me as to suppose that I would by any means risk their safety or happiness.

I came here about two weeks ago for the sake of being free from household cares so that I might spend all my time in writing. I have at last succeeded in getting a good girl - that you will be glad to know. My mother is keeping house for me in my absence, and I have Willie with me here.

Our family are all in usual health. I have just received a letter from home mailed Dec. 3rd. The Richard's is not yet well, though he is rather more comfortable than he was when you were at our house.

Grandpa and Grandma are very well this summer, and tell aunt Nina that you and that dear little Mary are doing first-rate.

Sister Julia is very pleasantly situated and enjoys housekeeping exceedingly. I think you would enjoy visiting her now, and I know she would like to see you.

I saw a friend of yours here a day or two.
Since, as Mr. Williams, that took a deep interest in your cause when you visited Buffalo, the inquiry kindly of your welfare and that of your family, and expressed great anxiety on the subject of getting Peter's child, have you heard any thing from the little boy? Do you intend to try to get it this December? I do hope the little fellow may be rescued from a life of slavery.

I shall probably remain here three or four weeks longer unless something unexpected should occur to call me home. But if you write to me, and I hope you will, direct to Carville. Mr. Pickau is writing to me every two or three days to forward the letter. I want very much to hear from you.

Give very much love from me to that good Countina, and tell her that not one of our family has forgot to love her. Take good care of her Uncle Peter, and also of yourself. I hope your children are all thriving. Tell them they must remember that their friends expect great things of them. They are anxious that they should show the world that freedom is better than slavery.

Your true friend

Kate E. A. Richaud