



Miss Harriette Whitlocke.
 Jamaica.
 Long Island.
 New York.

Dear Sir, your informing us of your safe arrival home was duly
 received & much happiness is afforded by informing us that you were
 safe sound & happy - but why did you write such a short letter?
 you are all alike, every one of you - get home & you never
 imagine that any body in Georgia cares any thing about what is
 going on with you - for instance did I not tell you to write
 instantly & tell me about the fashions? - & have I not sundry
 splendid dresses awaiting your fiat as to what forms their
 skirts shall be transformed into? - & have I not kept Mrs. Kaine
 from having her dresses made until I should learn from you
 the latest mode - & am I not in distress to make up some
 capes & you won't tell me how? - for shame! -
 I have written you an account of our location &c. here -
 Mrs. A. leaves next week for Alabama & I shall stay in for
 Mrs. Jones to come only, & we are going to keep house here in Co.
 for six weeks - it is a delightful place, & I dislike leaving it -
 I had a letter from Isaac this morning he was quite well.
 So we Miss Anne Kelly was married right before last to Mr.
 Baldwin of Augusta - you remember the gent. who was dashing
 about in his barouche - he is an old bachelor but very rich -
 they had no wedding at all - no other news in Macon - I intend
 going down with Mrs. A. tomorrow - Mrs. Jones leaves next
 week for the north - Mr. Eckley will leave this month &
 he will go over to Jamaica to see you - I want to send a
 ring by him for you to get mended - he will return very soon
 if you do not get word of Shotwell send my respects by him - I want
 them much, so send them by first chance & write immediately & tell
 me how to make my sleevs - if you see any thing that you
 think I want for self or child cheap get it & I will refund when
 you come on - I believe I have nothing but the flock & cape at present - I have no instructions
 do for the winter - if Isaac could get a house in town, we
 moved up to housekeeping but he cannot tell yet - he comes
 only Friday night & stays until Monday Am. - which makes it very
 pleasant -

He had a letter from Ingersoll saying C. was not hurt, only
frightened as she is in a delicate way —
do you write & tell me just how the folks all look & talk &
also about — you know all about what I want to hear —
Why did Aunt B. wish me to come on particularly this summer?
I have imagined you during the past week all together as
I suppose John as usual spent 4th July with you — I wish
I could have "happened in." — but I must look forward a little.
I wonder if you remember my name — I should like to see
him try to write is — John is Williams' 'Throat' — does he
preach every Sunday? — tell me about the children how they
have improved & how the little Seymour looks — sorry I have
to prescribe subjects to you — I have some trouble with the
young'uns — they are entirely spoiled — Will still counts the
months for you to return — he don't like study — Mrs. Ripin
left Monday for N. York — you may meet her in your shopping
there — Mrs. Barker wants to come out here, but I don't know
about having such a house full of young'uns — I ride horseback
& I take the gig & go off any time in season Mrs. Rains drives
she is a real clever woman — good looking & buys the richest
of clothes — by the way I am as fat & hearty as I can be
don't have my clothes made too tight — about like last winter
peaches soon fatten a body up — my health never was so
good as at present — I get up early & breakfast at six —
then I sometimes take a ride horseback, get back before
nine & then sew & read alternately — two delightful sofas in
the parlour to roll upon — Mrs. R. is one of those lively
pleasant men, so I have a joke occasionally which helps
only — the girl I have has improved in sewing very much
& helps me in that branch — she is making shirts for Isaac &
does them very well indeed — she loves to sew, & of course will
learn to do it well — the chicks are both well — they are
broken out with the heat which makes them rather fretful —
I try not to miss you any more than I can help — but I often
think of you — I wish you were here — tell me fully
your plans for summer & fall — when you expect to be
married to — I suppose you are busied in preparation —
you did not say how the family were pleased with you
intended —

Remember me kindly to him — has he published his sermon
yet? — I want a copy when he does —
Did you or did you not take one of my rather cotton garments with you —
one of yours is left & one of mine gone — it is not an equal exchange
therefore it is dominantly robbery — it lies between Patience & you —
The 2 Mrs. Monroe went up to Mr. Donough the first of this month —
I will defer finishing this until I arrive in Macon where I will
sew a finish — you can imagine what a 'whew' I am in when
I go down — hot as an oven, — only go the nothings, — sideboard clearing,
bottles packed out, — house swept, — & I! — you can just imagine my
red face — this is the last chance I shall have of going in some
time, as Mrs. R. goes in her carriage to A. — I am going to leave
both children with Mrs. R. tomorrow — Has the Nurdalls father
died yet? — it was expected — you must ask Mr. B. to your
wedding — I tell once to ask her cap for him — he is rich — respected
& agreeable — such a one is not picked up every day — you
recollect he was a great admirer of Elizabeth's — I intend sending
my black veil by Eckley for you to get cleaned.

Here I am in Macon found husband quite well — been busy
clearing & sunning clothes as I shall not be in again
for some time — Oh how hot it is — the cruel gas
the season — there now — 189 — I have concluded
not to send those things mentioned by Eckley —
Give much love to Mama Mary William Aunt Betsey
Lucy & the children — I write now — Isaac
does much love to all — all friends, well
here — Well good bye

As ever your affectionate
sister, Care

18th July.

They say the goods are rising fast in N. Y. & so you had
better get black silk for my dress immediately — need not have
it made until just before you come on —

Day before yesterday we received your seriously scolding letter - and I really believe it is the first of your handwriting that we have been favoured with for more than a month - however I do not intend to follow your example and scold you but will renew my promise of writing just as often as you do - and will repeat - that as often as you wish to hear what is going on in Jamaica - so often will you write us news of your Maroon folks - is not this fair? When we last wrote which was I believe last week all the children & Aunt Betsey were sick - they are now well - little Ginny has three teeth - and the accompanying complaint of her cutting them - she is now however much better than she was a week since Aunt B. is suffering with an old complaint - I believe the summer that Jane was here she was similarly afflicted - May is as hearty as can be every one says she never looked better - I am trying to persuade her to make Ocala a visit - which she promises to do, but is continually putting it off - Oh my Mother's likeness! - it is shameful!! I do hate to have you see it that I really believe I will burn it before you come on - if I could get hold of that Mouse I would maul him well - Brother William says the likeness you have of John is worse than the one we have - if so Ed must be nearly equal to Ma they are all far inferior to Piny-woods -

We have now a very - very interesting Bible Class
established, very full - and all appear to be much
engaged - I hope it will not terminate as all
of Brother Williams previous attempts have - They
are always at much here, on Friday evenings - Frank
B. says "plaguing creatures I wish they would stay at
home, come then wearing and tearing all the families
up - besides burning out a box of candles - But
she is however as much pleased as the rest of us
- And our Missionary Society is much better
attended than has formerly been the case - a number
of our girls have passed a resolution that without
absolute necessity require no absence - so will
practically attend - so you see we have life
enough left us to go out once a week - and when
the rail road is completed - and the various other
internal improvements - are shall be going all
the time on some one errand or other - Tomorrow
Mr. Boyce tells me he is going to use his
eloquence to get the court house moved here
from Hipstead - There have been two or three
meetings on the subject - and it is thought will
terminate in our favour - What do you
think of our situation with Frances - dignified from
the arrival of a French frigate has created great
excitement in town - we have not yet heard
from Washington whether they are at peace
or at war - Niddy says she has heard canons
roaring all the morning - she thinks war has
already commenced - but this may be another
arrivale - to which they have given a salute - I
don't reckon war is as easily provoked - I have
much felt that she is wrong when she has so
repeatedly refused to acknowledge our claims -

We have just heard from John is down town - i.e. died
by - May Beattie - wrote to Sarah not long since and
mentioned Brothers calling them just as she was doing
her letter - he was quite well - - Then not seen
Sammy in a fortnight he was well when we did
see him - is well pleased with his school - They
still goes to Miss Robertson - is the same old. Dorian
Lampson as ever - Niddy - sews carpet bags with
little Sally Buckley - is Father's pet - and has not
froze to death - or is suffering from want of food
or clothes - little one is so fat that I don't
get his hands together to pat - cake she is as good as
pie - Frank B. says she is very much as you
were when a babe - her throat tears her for a
whole day at a time - which she does not mind
at all - drinks her milk eats gingerbread &c. and
sleeps well - she has light eyes - does not wear
caps has very little hair - she does not go into com-
pang at all so it is of no consequence how she looks -
You are no doubt guessing who that young
man is that I mentioned in my last
month - twenty thousand - I don't know but mean
what a pity it is that you cannot find favour in his
eyes - seeing that you are so much in love with him
What mouth do you think of leaving Isaac? - so
come as early as you can - it is as healthy as all
out doors here - and - you will come so fast that
you will not have time to get sick on the road -
I almost jump out of my self when I think how short
a time it is before I shall have the pleasure of pinching
you black and blue - for that most naughty letter of yours
ask Mamma what she is going to treat me to if I do
not write more about the children - because if it is
any thing good I will most scrupulously avoid even
mentioning them - Will that dear little Brother?

A decorative flourish or calligraphic element, possibly a signature or initial, rendered in a dark brown ink on aged, yellowed paper. The flourish consists of several elegant, sweeping loops and curves, starting from the top left and ending in a long, trailing stroke that curves downwards and to the right. The paper shows signs of age, including slight discoloration and faint, illegible markings in the background.



Uls. ¹⁸⁹⁷ Poenicia, M. W. Hutlock

Macdon

29.08.

I wish you will write to me the next week
please find out tomorrow - will write
soon again and let you know
I have a hope I soon shall receive your
letter Brother Isaac & his wife & child.
I do not know how soon we will
be writing - I am your affectionate
friend
J. W. Smith

Dear Betty

Jamaica Club Sunday Eve.

I should have answered your letter before but have been waiting to receive Isaac's letter which was to have been written "to a certainty the day after" I suppose he forgot to add "never" however I do not expect him to write he has such pressing business so constantly that I do not suppose he finds time to write - Maime arrived in New York to day at eleven o'clock from Troy - Brother John came down with her came up in a market waggon this morn to see us - we shall carry him down tomorrow and buy Maime home I wish he could make us a little visit but he says he has so much business to attend to that he cannot possibly stay long in than tomorrow Maime has had her limbs taken in Troy but the same Maime that took Brother John's she has had no ministration taken so you have got your credit for being so extremely kind to me with out any expense to yourself - I hope you have before this received your box of Bats - the confounding stupid John Thron! I never was more provoked in my life - to think you might have had your Bats a month sooner - You will no doubt be very agreeably surprised when you find the box of books are for you, we were highly amused at your conduct in with, and the good wishes for the Minister who should receive your Bats - John Thron arrived Brother Isaac's letter some time since hope he will be a little more punctual in answering his orders than he was when Brother John has your wife Mrs Eggenbrodt to her.

girls they are all very well. Their Bathing goes to Phil-
adelphia on Thursday to make a visit - Brother
John looks remarkably well enjoys excellent health
and indeed I think our family are all blessed
with good health. Mary is as hearty as can be
and the little one (which Mary calls Virginia and
Brother William Lucy) is as fat as she can be. She
looks a little more decent. She has a very dark
blue eye which I think will be black before long.
She is very good. Henry is about as usual. He has
grown uncommonly stupid though his Mother says he
improves. It seems so difficult to fix his attention
on his books - seems to be thinking of something else
will repeat after you in the most senseless way
and often break off suddenly and with animation
ask you a question on a subject entirely foreign
to this one you are trying to beat into him -
I think of sending Sam to school in New York this winter.
Brother William has not been well for the last two or
three weeks has suffered much from a severe in-
fluenza - hope his present will do him good. Is
also gone. Oh if I could only be with you to listen
for the stage and enjoy with you the happiness
of greeting those you so dearly love as I cannot bear
the thought of Mama's leaving me so soon it seems
hardly a week that I have been with her. I really
believe the stars are against my ever living with her.
I suppose she will leave in about a week - and
there is a week more to think of your happiness -
and my loneliness - but I must enjoy myself in
anticipating our all meeting in the spring - but
I am all six or seven winter months to live through just

I expect Aunt Betsey will remain with us through the
winter - although she is constantly declaring that with
dollars a week could not buy her to live with such
intolerably dirty people - She has a most unfortunate
way of finding fault though I love her much and appreciate
the virtues which I know are very very good and I hope
may be benefited by her many efforts to me -
Brother William exchanged a day with Mr Crosby, pastor
of the church at Goukens about seven tent miles from N.Y.
John said Mary and Aunt B. think he looks so much
like Papa - he is a very interesting man and a
fine preacher. Do you remember the the Jones we
saw at Mr Roswells on evening? he is one of the
greatest men in Mr Crosby's church at Goukens -
There is my darling little Billy Johnson? I want to see
him "wonder how" words can tell" - and little Gabe
you must give a help of love to him and keep it
great an abundance as you can find time op-
portunity and disposition. The last will I know never be
wanting - Tell dear Sam that I have painted a little
face which I think looks much like his darling little
sainted one - I will send it by Mama and if she
has any resemblance she can have me taken from it
when she comes on - the other is such a glorious little
doubt - that no painter could copy from it at all -
I am trying to copy Brother Ike's likeness for a bracelet. I should
I succeed I will have one for Sam when I see him -
Mr Morgan died most abominably when he said he was
treated with a great deal of politeness by Mr Johnson going
for the night I got home he would not come and take
tea with us - came in the evening for a short time. W.
and Mr. Johnson later hardly spoke to him hard so Mary
gives time to ask me - and the last time he came
he was in N.Y. M. did not see company and the only saw me, that was all the attention
he received.

My Dear Sister

I must confess my negligence in delaying so long writing you, "but better late than never", so I will begin now & try & do better for the future -- but I hope you are not going to follow my bad example -- we have been daily expecting a letter from you, feel anxious to hear how Caroline is -- I hope she will be carried safely through all her troubles, Ma ^{I hope} says the little Victoria will be a girl -- & so do I too if it be not wicked to wish such a thing. I have been intending to write this great while & give you a good scolding for being so gay & worldly attending Balls, parties etc -- I trust you will not set your hearts too much upon these vanities, & let pleasure run away with you -- better reason. a good rule is, so to live & be employed that if death calls you suddenly you may not be ashamed of your occupations & afraid to obey its summons -- if we are only placed in this world to fit ourselves for another (and better what folly! & worse than folly! to follow those pursuits which have a tendency totally to unfit us for the end we should ever have in view -- forgive your sister for what you will call prating, yet these things I remind you of, because I believe them to be realities of great importance & if so, why not think & talk about them -- Tuesday Evening 10 o'clock -- have been home but a short time from Mr Nicholls where Henry William & myself have been spending the afternoon -- I have of late been so busy making Ottomans that I have done but

little visiting - I hope I shall be able to sell, then well,
have you formed your Society yet? do not neglect
it, for if you effect but little; that will be of use both
in forwarding a good cause, & in producing & keeping
alive, good dispositions in yourselves - I hope you will all
set a good example in going to church regularly, & not
let any little trifle prevent you - remember you
are Minister's Children - in your next letter I wish
you would give me Isaac's opinion of the state of affairs
in our country, whether he thinks we are hand
at the door's if so I think you had better come
home - you can not tell how much we all
miss you - William talks of building - either on the
brow of that beautiful hill opposite us, or on the
bank lot by the church - not exactly settled
He talks of building a house something in the style
of the one we are now in - excuse this
dreadful scratching for I am pretty tired
& sleepy riding in the cold - how is the weather
with you? We all through the blessing of God enjoy
good health & a blessing it is indeed - write soon tell
us what you are all about etc - give my best
love to Caroline tell her to keep up good spirits - Ma
just come down says tell them what bellis
the Kings are this winter, Elizabeth is to marry the
Patron's son of Albany - much admired - the great
attraction with him, I am told was his fast running
Well good Night! May you all be good Children & grow wiser & better
as life wears away - write soon to your affectional
sister Mary

week - sold 1/2 down

I expected - now we are for
Oregon & Lamp & for our
in trust in the Missionary cause
our money away from home -
deal to be done - when it is for the
not - be disappointed! - We missed you girls very much

at our fair, Catherine Eignebrodt & Sarah & Eliza Gracie
attended to the table of fancy articles - Eliza Hunt, Cut-Mince
pies & sold 6 pence a slice sold also figs, pears, Grapes, Apples
sent by Leonard Conant also Scituan pound Coffee & sold
lake - & I sold a little of every thing - we made quite
a display. Considering we had the taste of the old married
ladies - I am engaged in working worsted, I finished that
for the fair that - were very much admired! so much for
your smart Sister's ingenuity - - To day is my birth day
I have just completed my 2nd year. how rapidly the years flow

same tea Pa & Ma
things people ~~took~~ ^{were} them
Sister's I wish you were back
all alone, by a nice Coal fire
William & Mama, at Mrs Lignbrooks - Man a far a
wonder! took her work this afternoon & went out a
visiting - the children are all snug in bed - the Moon
is shining beautifully in the windows & all still, same
now & then Carlo gives a loud bark - Aunt B is
making her visit to Mrs Noble's - I intend next week
to go down to the city - shall go to see her - William
& Ma have just come in - My love give my



Miss Henrietta Whitlock.
Care of J. G. Seymour Esq.
Macon Ga.

My Dear Sister,

We have been talking about you this evening, and conjecturing what you were doing - and have come to the conclusion, seeing you put your hand so seldom to paper, that you must be engaged in "folding your paddy, & playing on the Morgan." Brother William has wittily commenced my letter. I suppose you will think at first glance that you are to be treated with a letter from your Brother - but when you get to the Morgan you will say "pooh! it's only duce" - never mind, better this than none at all - (at least I think so.) We were prodigiously frightened right before last by the reception of a letter post-marked Macon. Brother W. took down Betty into the study and gave it to her - ~~thought~~^{and} as it had a black seal ~~and~~ he thought would contain bad news and you know it was two or three months since we had heard from you - but we were all most heartily rejoiced and rejoiced to find you were all well. ~~He~~ said nothing of her errand. does it not trouble her now? - dear little Lizzy - tell her Miss Rogers spent this evening with us says she is should love to see her much - does not like her taking music lessons - wants to be her sole teacher that she may have all the credit -

Well I will tell you how the household are em-
ployed now after eleven - Aunt B. is in bed
when she has been all day with a severe headache
but taking medicine - I suppose she is asleep - Sister
May has not long since made her exit from the
room is I suppose with little Jimmy - Brother W. sits
not there just from me making a pitcher of
dumplings - Mrs Chorlton left yesterday
evening - is living with old Mrs Roe when
I think she will suit capitally it took her
all the week to wash and iron and after all
the things were not fit to put on - so she was allowed
to depart - though she said she would stay with
our wages - if permitted - Mauna will scrub
the magnets in the kitchen - Caty's kitchen looks
as nice as a new pin - and she makes out as
far admirably - Sam is the best of creatures there
is nothing but what he can do - Ned is equal
to Candy I do not wonder that you get tired of him -
we have not heard from Brother John since his new
years letter - I suppose you have heard from him
lately - as he ~~do~~ doubt feel quite perky - I forgot
to tell what I sat down to write that little virgin
has cut a tooth - she is as fat and bony as Young
Gordon - laugh all the time when she is doing
nothing else - went to see Sammy day before yesterday
he is well and fast in pining - Mrs Chell
has a fine son and hair - Mrs Bailey has lost
her sister who has been sick so long - so I believe
I shall put off my visit some time longer

Mrs Cover has sold her place for 11,200 - seems
in May - for N. Y. - The girls are dashing at a fine
rate - I am glad Ben is taking music
lessons - Sister May - and Brother W. wish to
take lessons - but - but - - I can't -
Mrs B. intends to sell - Mr King says she
should sell if it was not for Miss H. who is
opposed to it - - Miss Appthorp spent a day
with us last week - says Catherine is very well
seems to enjoy herself very much - Mrs Pencheon
lives in that brick house that Mrs Bradley
lived in just round the corner from Mrs
Baldwins - Aunt is well - but does not
go out - - Little Abe looks just as she did
little hands - with the fore-finger little hand
dodging - to give the eyes a chance to look after
break-fast - all just as it was - - she says
I am so totally altered that she can not dis-
cover the least trace of what I was - - I had grown
so fat that it made her feel old I suppose
she is a good little wretch - Evan says he
don't see what great attraction there is in Brother W.
that the old gills are so fond of going to see him -
but the fact is he is glad to see them - by the way
if Mary or Brother should write to you of my frolic
at Mr King's (how I romped with the old man, and
danced till I made myself so lame I could not go
to Church) don't you believe a word of it. But I
have got to the end of the paper I must conclude with
love to all from all - Your affectionate Lucy.

My dear Betty

I got her last evening late, after a most tedious ride upon the hardest trotting horse that ever touched a saddle. Found little Sam about the same, upon the whole, I think she is better, and if we can only get her strength, she will improve, we are now about starting for Tupper's Springs, as I learn they are 14 miles from here, & it is 22 miles from thence to Town, I cannot be with you to night, but will be tomorrow evening. You had better make your arrangements to leave Town next day, Monday, as I am anxious for you to be out of malar. which is sickly now & I am afraid will be more so. — I stop the Genl. shop here to add a word only it is from your aff. brother Ide —

Dear Betty. Little Sam continues very much & miserable. I can not go for you soon. I can not go. Leave the sheets to be whitened by Effy. Let her bore them in clean water for a couple of days changing the water. Better leave the blankets in the ark & draw to be washed. Bring whatever work you see with

you that is necessary to be done - for yourself & me -
his dear Aile & accept much love -
have the woolen clothes put out before you
leave - carpets & all - ~~take off~~

Yours affly J. C.

note what time Sunday gets home
it is so very hot I have told him
to go very slow, - tell him to get
a few bundles of fodder, or oats
which he can get down town, I
want them for Johnny the night
I get home.

Yours Dear Aunt
Walter

My Dear Sister,

I had no opportunity of writing a line to you before my departure, and you may perhaps be somewhat surprised at receiving this, written at the distance of three thousand two hundred miles from the shores of our beloved country. You know that I was considerably indisposed, and that I began to be somewhat desponding before you left for the South. I followed Dr. Stephens' directions without the least advantage - and as a dernier resort I concluded to try a sea-voyage, & the left sky of the South of Europe. Well then, here I am, after a voyage disagreeable & bristrous beyond what is common at this season - after being sick nearly the whole distance (not sea-sick, but fainting away with the least exertion) - and with a little less soreness of breast & hoarseness than I had at my setting out. I have had but one turn of raising blood since my departure from land - & this I attribute in a

Miss Henrietta Whitlock
Macon, Bibb Co.
Georgia
U.S.A.

11 P.

MAR 18 1846

great measure to my loss of appetite,
& consequent diminution of inflamma-
-tory action. Among our passengers is
Rev. Dr Sprague of Albany - of whom
you perhaps know something by his lec-
-tures on revivals &c. I shall travel
with him for some time, & they have
one at least who can sympathize with
me, & talk with me of home. O home!
my own beloved home! When shall I
again tread ^{upon} your soil - when shall I
see the faces of those I love - when again
break to my dear people the bread of
life, or proclaim to them the glad tidings
of our Saviour's love & mercy. In a
strange land, among a people of strange
language, often & daily shall my prayers
ascend for your welfare - & if in the
providence of God, we shall never behold
each other's faces again, - I may yet
meet in that better country, where are
no separations, & where no one shall
say, I am sick. We reached this

place after twenty two days passage.
I shall not remain long in France,
but push on as fast as possible to
spend the coldest weather in Naples.
Love to Isaac & all -

Affectionately, Yours
Brother W. L. Johnson

If you think it worthwhile to
write, direct to me, care of
Delessert and Co. Paris - part
of my plan is to keep moving
about, & that will make it
somewhat difficult to receive
letters from home. My banker will
forward them, however. You remember
our little Frenchman - O how innocent
he looked - he is nevertheless an imposter and a
villain. He is not, & never was in any way
connected with the army - but has been guilty of crimes
wh. will send him (if caught) to the galleys for life.

The Ladies Fair -

Oh! I was at the Ladies Fair
And who do you think were also there
Of Belles and Beauty a lovely string
Miss Lucy H - K, Mary H - G;
Miss Mary J - H & Miss E - R - W
(Whom long looks this worth denoting)
Miss H - L - H - K and P - F - L
And some whose names I cannot tell
Yes there was J - R too
Who's fairly mad 'bout Fairs you know
And Miss G - E with her niece
Who were I think a green police
Miss Lizzy J - R who all day
Made purchases to give away
And many whose kind acts
More than the mention of their names
Miss N - P - R & Miss R - G and the rest
Who in thus doing good are blessed
But I will not say long list swell
With names of Gentlemen & Gossips

B - es and King and L M - er
With many others who were there
Parsons and clergies, Doctors too
Who all had something here to do.
And what do you think the Ladies sold
Why half the things cannot be told
I saw around me clothes for wear
Play-things for girls and boys to bear
And articles of various kind
By fair hands with taste designed
Then soul and body were arrayed
In hostile force with grand parade
'Come buy a book' Miss C. would say
A Custard, jelly, Tart or cake?
Pray buy a book for Friendship's
A cup of coffee soon made ^{take}
Sweet kisses by the Ladies made
Here too a lovely post mistress
With billet-doux by her addressed
To gentlemen and Ladies too
Had more than she her self could do
Have you a letter pray for me.

Yes here is one the postage pay
Thus differently the Ladies raise
Large sums of money now a days
All for the sake of doing good
What ever you buy of keep or food
Or letters from the office take
Or eat or drink for pleasures ^{sake}.

But why a fair? some folks enquire
The motive is a warm desire
The word of ~~life~~ to send afar
To those who either ignorant are
Of gospel truth and gospel light
Or in the wilderness, delight
To hear of God, with joy embrace
The proffered mercies of free grace
And to promote this holy cause
Our Ladies will deserve applause
They forward in our ranks appear
And thus our Missions flourish here
Oh may their work of love succeed
And whilst for needy souls they plead
May God himself their labours bless
And grant them every happiness

My dear sister Mary
I have just received your letter of the 10th inst. & was
glad to hear from you & to hear of your well-being
I am well & hope these few lines will find you the same
I am your affectionate brother
John

Miss Henrietta Whitlocke
Jamaica.
Long Branch
Care of Rev. W. L. Garrison.



I found a letter here from Samuel which I shall
answer soon. I think you might write to me now & let
me know how you are. I shall write again when
I hear from you. I am your affectionate brother
John

at Mr Rainer.

Dear sister Mary
I am not only comfortably but delight-
fully situated at Mr Rainer's. They live in a handsome
& handsomely furnished house, with groves of large elm
& Hickory trees all around - I and Mrs R. very
much agreeable - & we live prime - they take a
great deal of notice of the children which takes some
trouble off my hands - we came out day before
yesterday (Thursday) & really we could not desire a
pleasanter retreat - Mr R. (who by the way is an
intelligent gentleman) has just asked me to take a
ride on horseback with him - but I prefer the carriage
I look for Isaac now this evening & shall go into
Church tomorrow if he does come with Mr & Mrs R.
Our poor suffering friend Mrs Lippitt was released
from her sufferings on Sunday last - she died
just as we were offering up the prayers of the church
for her - we had a very severe storm on Saturday
which seemed to afflict her very much - just such
a one as you recollect the day before my Carden
died - on Sunday morning she seemed to feel better
& an hour before she died said she was much better -
Mr L. got there two hours before she died - at her
father's - she complained to Eliza that she felt cold
& wished a fire made. Eliza carried her some warm tea
& raised her up - she drank it, laid back her head
& was gone without the slightest struggle - on Monday
Mrs Jones Mr Bragg & myself went up to Mr McC. C.
to her funeral - it was a very stormy morning

or more of her friends would have gone up. —
it rained hard all the morning but cleared up & the
sun shone brightly when she was buried — Mr Bragg
made a very good address — poor Eliza was sick from
fatigue & mental suffering — she really looked
miserably. — they all seemed to feel very deeply. —
tho' the old gentleman strove hard to conceal his
feelings — I saw her the afternoon before she left for
her father. — He spoke of you — said it seemed a
long time since she had seen you — Eliza says
the spoke of me the night before she died & wished
much she could see me. — She told Mr Bragg the
afternoon before she left that she was willing to die
but she little thought she should so soon — She wished
me to think of some interesting books for her to take
up to Cherokee country. — She was very much disap-
-pointed that P. M. by persons calling in — as she, Eliza
the wished to ask me to read & pray with her. —
Mr Bragg wrote an obituary notice of her, & preached
a funeral sermon tomorrow — Mr & Mrs Laines
will carry me down to church. — Did she ever say
any thing to you upon the subject of death? —
Eliza told she was much worse. Always after
talking about it & I always tried to cheer her
up telling she was prepared — the idea of leaving
her children probably affected her, deeply —
Eliza seemed much relieved by my being with her
to perform the last sad rites — said I was the
only person she wished to see, as her sister came
no next to her family —

A letter arrived here from the folks of which
you have probably heard ere this. — do write me
particularly about every thing concerning yourself
& others — I shall look anxiously for a letter from
you the middle of this week — with news of your
safe arrival — Why did you not write from
Charleston? — I heard that Mr Burdwell who
heard from Richard — I suppose you were too
much engaged — Mr Hervey Shotwell has just gone
North & expects to return in five or six weeks —
Mr Carter will know his abode & if you cannot
find a chance for sending before, send my respects by
him — You know my distress for them — I will
the meantime send me the fashions, of sleeves
particularly. — He on the look out for my help
with Lc. as when you left, I thought it probable I
might go North — I am now in a pleasant situation
you come out. — we are so pleasantly situated
I cannot help wishing you with me altho you
are so much occupied where you are — at tree
we just saw Ma. looks & all about all persons
& things — we are fearful of a sickly summer in
Macon — Mr Hubbs & Mrs Parker have been quite
sick for a few days — but are better. — I shall
take this horse to Macon in the A. M. & finish
by there — we breakfast at six — so I must go to
bed — I have left off since I first commenced & had
a pleasant ride & it is now 8 o'clock P. M. so
good night — May God's blessing rest upon you all.
Sunday noon — I am now in Macon — Mrs Laines came
in with me in her carriage & brought myself & children
found Ma quite well — we have just got home from church
where we have heard Mrs Luffitt's funeral sermon. —
The family were all there, seemed much afflicted —