

From A Daughte to her mother
Ship Philip Tabb May the 20th 1834

Dear Mother I cannot express the
bitterness of my soul, my dear
mother, ever since I left you what
what a moment was that in which
which we separated, how full was
my heart, how sorrowful to live it
apart from each other, when we are
so happy together; I am continually
sick for you, and I feel that I am
distracted of every thing, because I
am deprived of your presence, the
agreeable recollections of past times,
will render my present situation
more painful until I shall have
become more accustomed at it, but
I shall never be so much reconciled
to it as not to desire most passionately
to see and to embrace you I hope for
no consolation but in your letters, which will
revive my grief no separation ~~was~~ was
ever so gloomy as ours; we did not say it
word to each other adieu my dear mother
fity me that I have left you

Benjamin Abacomben

Hear Is A Line Or two I
Want you to read, but when you
read it you will think of me
they wandered side by side in
many a quiet place and with
Gowns of hope and pride, gazed
upon her face, it due for ever
more until I reach the shore
And so Benjamin Abacomben

To A Friend on his marriage Sir

I am delighted to hear of your marriage
you have found a lady of virtue and
beauty, distinguished by her talents
and accomplishments, and you have
preferred her good character and personal
charms to the advantage of augmenting your
rank and fortune, heaven will not fail to
annex a blessing to your wise moderation,
and will enable you to find a satisfaction
unknown to a frivolous world in the society of
an amiable and exemplary woman, attached to
you by considerations of gratitude, she will
live for you only, and will find her chief
happiness in anticipating the least of your
wishes a matrimonial union formed under
such auspices, must be attended with
prosperity, but however great its benefits
may be, they will never surpass the desires
of him, who has the pleasure of
Subscribing himself your Friend

Letters of Schitt's
Mrs. P., presents her best compleme-
nts to Mrs. C. and the young ladies;
she hopes they have reached home in
safety, and are now recovered from the
fatigues of a party, which was, indeed, tedious
for its brilliancy chiefly to
their charms, their graces, and their
talents, and so of which