

it is now getting late in the eve & I must close, and bid
you farewell and will try to write three more letters
this week one by Capt Adams & Capt V. Brownell and
another by Capt R. Dexter I do not know as I shall
have another chance after these have gone to write by any one
that is going from here. and now Dear Husband
remembering you are in the hands of him that tempers
the winds & storms to the shorn Lambs, will take
equal care of you on the sea as on the land, and to
him my desires often arise for your protection & that
you may return safe to the arms of an affectionate
our family join with me in love Wife
to you Dear Peter
excuse all imperfections in this
and me