

To My Dear Beloved Wife Monce Sept 20th 1855

It is with deep feelings for all your wellfairs that I employ my time in conveying my (many things) in relation to those I love and above all your own Dear self. I have not been on shoar yet to get my letters and in hopes to find ones that will gladden my heart for I have felt low enough in spirits at times I will assure you my health has not been as good this season as usual. I have had a great deal of the headache which at times prostrates me for a day or two and afterwards I feel myself again. but the kind hand of Providence has allowed me to get this near my home once more with a full cargo (not including what I sent home and sold) so you see I have taken 600^{lb} more than the Ship will carry and I often think how much more I have been blessed than ~~my~~ many of my Friends who are as worthy and perhaps (more so) than I am but I hope I feel greatfull to the over ruling Providence for my good Fortune. some of my good Friends may feel bad but (as old Tom said who is to be will be) I hope Bill won't feel as bad as he did when I got in when he was at home. I think he is the only one in the family that envies my Prosperity. I hope to see Jacob I want to see him and have a talk with him, whatever news I hear about him I will inform