Private

Washington, City, March 19, 1853

Dear Judge,

Being compelled to leave without seeing you, I have only to say that I leave my
matters in your hands and that of one
friend, Mr. Petteg. If the matter is quiet
but for my urging oft the adjourn
of the Senate, the appointment will
be made. I have talked with the old
lady and she is exceeding kind.

If John D. Robinson, appointed for
shall, they will be compelled to ap
point me, so will do no harm.
I can direct here him and a
Convention will meet again be
packed. We hear the Central Con
ventions and will fix the number of
Comptrollers.

Write me in

Confidence

I am your true

Your obedient
genuflect,

Hon. A. J. Douglas.

M. H. Brown
Byrne, 1st June 1853.

My humble presents to Mr. St. John and the Right Hon. Sir George Canning, and I have the honor to inform you that the Speaker has given Orders for the Admission of Mr. Douglas into the Gallery of the House of Commons, to attend. Mr. Douglas has only to report to Mr. Speaker to the House of Commons, the resolution of the House, and Mr. Speaker will direct him to attend. Mr. Byrne has been appointed to Mr. W. G. Brown to go to the Bank of England on Tuesday next, if that time would suit him, Mr. Douglas will perhaps accompany him there.
Binghamton
May 15, 1833

My dear Sir,

I have the honor to acquaint you with and claim your kind offices for my young friend James Clarke Jr. Esq., of Schenango, who proposes to make Chicago his permanent residence.
Mr. York, May 19, 1859

Dear Sir,

This letter will be handed to you by the Hon. Stephen A. Douglas of the State of Illinois. Judge Douglas is one of your most able and eminent Statesmen, and is also universally esteemed as a most worthy and honorable gentleman. He was supported last year by a large party as a candidate for the Presidency of the United States.

He has always been a most zealous and efficient advocate of free trade.

Permit me to commend him to your kind attention.

Yours very faithfully,

R. O. Walter

John M. McGregor Esq.

London
The magic Charms of local Associations. A Poem, delivered by P. G. Townsend, before the "Manchester Lyceum," April 15, 1858, by the request of the Lyceum.

Manchester Lyceum, we come to rhyme
The magic charms of local scenes sublime;
And to portray associations pure,
By your request, within this holy hour.

This is the task, to say the word, farewell,
In salutation grace, and friendship’s spell,
‘Til we shall meet again in future hours,
When Spring’s half measured time, and bird, and flower,
May pass away, with Summer’s fruitful train,
Into the realm of Autumn’s sober reign.

The name which marks this literary band,
Lyceum, first sprung up in Grecian land,
To note the place of Aristotle’s power
Our tutored minds in academic honor,
When clear Silesius strayed through the Grose.
Whose classic charms shall still with time increase.
Peace is the urn which holds her truth pure,
She had her glory and the found her passage!
Her name is a gift that once belonged to you,
Her title, like a name from memory cannot cease.

You, poet, statesman, sailor, shall bloom,
Embroidered in archives, seared from the tomb!
Traces of your touch may change that elastic soil,
And Turkish rule may Greek freedom soil,
Still Greece is free, and firmly the reigns.

While Franklin Pierce rules nider our domains.
The Grecian tongue, the wonder of all times,
That never has been surpassed in other climes,
And now performs an office more sublime
Than when Demosthenes was in his prime,
Who wrote death. Thalysion cried to burning fate.
The Grecian mind to whom a smile fate?
That office is the vehicle of heaven,
To bear the thoughts originally give,
By inspiration to the soul of earth.
To give our world a superhuman birth,
To form the nations as the fall and rise,
To immortality beyond the skies.

When fairer scenes than earth can in display.

Shall open to the sight in cloudy day,
Thus Greece a perfect tongue to earth address,
And in that language God has talked to man.
The holy land of ancient Palestine,
Is one vast magnet, and a sacred shrine,
To charm the soul, to treasure up the past.

To guide to God, while times regnify shall last.
The patriarch, who named from Chedeth there,
To give upon his native land the more,
In the distance, till the setting sun,
Can as his pilgrimage was first began.
The place of promise with its mountain heights.
Who valleys green, and lands of sweet delight.
Would rise than recompense for parted tears.
His heart on home, and push that golden dream.

At length, he touched the lost of promised soul.
Which his own soul, and after nations best.
Here, in Machpelah's case, the Ennir sleeps.
By Sarah's dust, no more the smile, or tears.

But Isaac lost his father Isaac toy,
That death the hope of earth might not destroy.
But from that only, the promised race
Of Ur's glory, whose fame we trace,
Though long succeeding years that nation see
From Egypt's bondage, always to declare
From her bright sunny clime the magic grace
Of holy streams which cluster round that place.
The tribes in order locate in the land
By driving out the semi-barbarous bands;
As when the bond of Egypt could not rest
Until the red man bought the distant west.
In solemn grandeur, David ruled, a King,
For two score years, who conformed with a King.
The mighty, main, chief Prince with spear and shield,
In youth full color on the battle field!
In martial valor bright the Monarch shone,
But Israel's heart was mightier than his throne.
His flowing numbers with the heart fulfill's him,
The Gabriel trump shall sound the last of time.
Then Jeosuon, with gifted powers of mind,
Read o'er that realm, the islet of mankind,
And raised a temple to Jehovah's name,
So show his wisdom, and prolong his fame,
Which help ascent from the heart shall rise
Beneath the concave of the bending skies.

That temple fag'd, to earth its hands away,
And all its glory finished in a day.
But that sweet song, in all parts strain,
Celebrate, Brooks, shall remain,
A monument of enduring shrine.
Pealed in solemn song by thy chimes.
How pure and long, the holy rest of old,
In splendor shining, what time might fulfill,
And far, in visions, the broad, ample array
Of virtuous reign in bright, millennial day.
To crown the channel of that enchanted place,
The son of God, with man face to face;
And walk'd those pleasant vale with public care,
That all the sons of want but grace might have.
He died in love on sin's agony; that height
Then from mount Olives he took his flight,
Back to rise victor threes, through boundless space,
So grace his throne, and rule the human race.
Thus, Palestine it is the Solar star,
Which charms the mind by its charm so far;
It is the heart's own means, and must be
The mightiest realm of all antiquity.
All other claims we have, and say, farewell,
But on our native land we now shall dwell,
Old Plymouth Rock is full of local charms,
It wasthought anchored town from rude aloud,
It is the last of freedom's home,
The storm-clad refuge of the pilgrim's home.

Then the great Webster made his Plymouth speech
Of countless things upon the ocean's reach,
While thundering notes commingled with his voice,
While all those hearts with freedom's pulse grew.

But now that fame is still, in Mashfield lies,
The Statesman last, his spirit joined the skies.
The struggle came when Britain's fury raged,
But Washington the coming foe despaired.
As when the deluge calms sank to rest,
And into peace by Deity's behest.

From Bunker Hill 'tis not fences overthrown
When British rule received the final blow.
The chief in arms with renunciates fame,
secured increasing laurels to his name;
While pangs of thee, with ambitious strife,
Crushed freedom's youth while struggling into life.

His fame decreases with the lapse of time
While Washington is only in its prime.

With filial constancy the heart must turn,
From by the magic of Mount Vernon's side,
When Washington all his plan slept,
While kindled Washington's trust in me; weep!
The rest of those who ruled the mighty land,
In turn are ruled by death, all conquering round.
But all their toils are second to the light
Which beams undimmed by thorny toil no' night.

Through future years, to long at times may last,
This brain blast-clime shall on the nations cast
A world-wide charm, till every land shall be
So vast as one evangelist and free.

In vain, we turn to view our native place,
Manchesters' charms, with all its local grace.
The circling years of ages part away
From time's first down, we help from homeward stay,
To seek a peaceable land of savage miles.
Where the great Spirit on the red man smiles.

Barbaric indigests or the rude have signed,
And all monstrous thee wilds remained.

The fords fell and on the Yankee came,
Yet Bragg stood be the Yankee name!

Let Peg Redfield claim our Parent line.  
This hiltman with us and his soul alone.

The school house rose when once the migrant stood,
The mill is running on the fishing flood.
The church is singing with the Sabbath bell,
The songs of Zion in the temple well.

The gospel trumpet sounds on Zion's hill,
And all these things our hearts with softest thrill!

The cemetery holds our kindest dead,
And all bound spirits from their home we feel.

To manhood, that will never more decay,
Made without hands, and not of earthly clay.

Isn't spot has yet another magic spell?
Its memnings, and his name shall dwell,
Engraved with diamond point on munny well.
While Jackson's statue gauch our heart control.
Which the Equestrian image then displays.
The Hors' martial skill in gay days!

If Jackson's statue then displays his skill,
Then S.A. Douglass is the Pope Hill.

From Constitution's cart and load, debating strife,
She tears to mourn her Southern, youthful wife.

And in the depth of his counsel base,
He knows all his charms within the grave!

But is her tomb her gentle spirit shone,
Celestial peace her quiet soul enthrones.

A goddess, bright and glorious face,
In clouds, moon, and, guiding human races.

Her art displays its sparkling into light,
To friends who brighter ashes take her light.

The gathering tear, the overpowering heart,
The mighty, valiant, led once apart,
Then kindred synpathy ignites and burn,
That they are gone, you never to return!

The gentle drop, which takes a kindred mate,
To have the pleasures of a social state.

Thinks not to renown while in that dust inter
The bound, then the marks of grief we trace!

Why bend affection for the blent urn
When loved one lies, sleeping in theirturn?
To hastened friendship amaranthine bloom,
While fragrance o’erveiled the angel’s head more
To where a land of fairy never rests;
Where friendship reigns, and pain afflictment
Beyond their ken, which often on the right,
Where life, and immortality are bought to light?
There is a land, the land of Kansas that.
Where many pilgrims from their labor rest,
Past, truth, all through all these blissful days,
In moonlight, shade, and amaranthine hours.
Wherever I roam, whatever land I see,
My heart, Elysium, fondly turns to thee.

Mrs J. N. Granger Esq.
Respect of

R. C. Fremont.
Philada, June 16, 1853

Sir,

I am sorry to feel constrained to give you any further annoyance, and should certainly abstain from doing so at this time had not my colleagues and myself felt it to be our duty to confer together previous to his departure from Washington with the view of laying before your Excellency what the necessity of the claims or expectations of our State for a reasonable share of the general appropriation. In the first place, the Trust you will have heretofore had from us, we have carefully abstained from any interference but with your management in relation to your Cabinet, and make no such claim as we have no difficulty to accept. Among ourselves, we have given you the best information we have about the general subject in our State. We are, however, quite ready to ask for the State out aide a resolution of the general appropriation as it is afforded with the same title to effect under your administration. We now see you in a way to make of such duty its acts.
In the name of our late friend, John of the represented
abroad, the two charges on our full representations at
three of your Consulates of all grades. If our
Society principle our thanks to have a report
offered, at least one Controller, Auditor
or correspondence and some advocate of
Portion of the minor appointment, in the De-
partment at Washington. In laying these
respectfully before you are peculiarly inclin-
to deal in unimportunity or complaint to
take it for granted that all that is neces-
sary to be the reasonable and part of
this appeal to your notice. If however we
may turn our expectations you deem too ap-
proaching of your consideration. We con-
firm you in your belief that no right or import of
your Labor will derive Illinois, from the Dead
Creek field of it,39 as long as the support
of your administration. Without a word of reproach
I renew this form to you that said

The Excellency, The President

[Signature]

J. T. Smith
Indianapolis, 7th April 1833

I find here, informed that he saw the Telegrams from St. Louis. Briiggis called to Bigger led, were able to look into the matter, just got report of Regents of the University. I read this, "Briiggis again triumphed. Let every one appointed. There will be. I've brought in Bill Cheque defeated in everything." Nineteenth of the Democracy of Indiana on the day against Briiggis and a large majority for you for President. But that influence of the administration will defeat us, unless we make open war on it. Which I shall do if I remain here. I would like to learn the State and let Briiggis have quiet headjoin up of it if I could find any excuse. Briiggis will start a newspaper and get all the patronage of the administration.
Which will equal the State stocks
up which we shall have
with Tobacco for Men, shoe and
Pepper for Mail agent and the
post master, taking over the State
in will be irresistible. Come
you go to Mr. Clelland and Man
Penny and get an Indian
agency in Nebraska, some one
that will not take me out
of Civilization. I think it can
be done. I have not money
enough to stay here and
fight against such fearful
addrs. and am too proud to
be run off. I have not written
to Pittot. I think I will
get the agency. I know I will
not. Mr. Clelland prefers
fundaline. He has now a chance
to show it. Yours truly

W. W. Thrall

Gen J. A. Douglas
New York April 11, 1853

My dear Judge,

Did I understand you to say that you wished me to hand Mr. Sampson Campbell a check for $100 or did you say that you wished me to hand him a check to hand to him? Please say distinctly. He should not have two transactions.

I see that Mr. Granger did not get the check I had for him. What he requests. I hope it is a good place and requiring hard work. I have written to him about a place in Rhode Island, and so the Receiver is one of our folks. I hope Granger will think well of it.

I do not know how I stand at Washington. I hope you will keep a look out for me.

If you intend to go abroad during the next two months your message should be secure now, as I am told that
crowd will have arrived at that time and the steamer will be over flowing. Let me know and I can engage a passage for you, perhaps another day. It can easily be disposed of.

Always Yours

Edw. C. Wash

Hiram B. Douglas
Erie March 8/2/1853

My dear Judge,

It has somehow got into the public papers that my name is thought of for the mission to Russia. I have not troubled the legislature with any application for that, I will not do so, in the manner that is new too common, by letters, recommenders, &c. But I will say to you, that if Mr. Buchanan declines, the mission to England, this would be a very acceptable thing to me to go abroad for a few years. I have written to no one on the subject, but one person. Should it agree with you, I would be greatly obliged, because I would be quite willing not to commit to any committee. I would be greatly obliged, because it would be quite agreeable to me. Whatever you may do or may not do, dear...
My respect for yourself and desire for your future progress will always continue. The same accident of anything, so that so what you may do your action will be

precluded any enactment of feeling whatever I write you because of other

opportunities, and because no man is wise enough or wise enough just account of me nor quite as much do as yourself. With great respect I am very truly and a man

Your friend

James Thompson

Wm. A. Douglas
Anton Thompson
Éric
Sept. 12, 1874
Bloomington, McLean Co., Illinois, March 29th, 1853.

Hon. S. A. Douglas,

Sir,

Under the dictation of Mr. Maria Hill, formerly of Washington City, we transmit you the folowing. Several years ago, she with her husband, Michael Hill, kept a boarding house in the city. At your request, in union with that of Robert Shields, she allowed one, Mr. C. Corbell, to contract quite an extensive bill at their house.

Corbell was then holding some office under the Government at Washington. She continued to allow him to remain with them, previous to his death, until the bill amounted to some $300. Under the supposition that this amount would be paid them, Michael Hill contracted for groceries with Murray Simms, to the full amount of said bill. Mr. Hill had a policy of insurance issued on his life, to the amount of $1000.

After his death, suit was brought and prosecuted to judgment by Murray Simms against the estate of Mr. Hill for $243.44. This amount was paid out of the Insurance money and after paying all of the other claims against the estate left but a very small portion for the widow. She lays great
Stays upon the fact of your being “security” for Corall, jointly with Genl. Shields. She holds evidences of the debt in shape of promissory notes \\textit{Vc.}, all of which of course are worthless. — She also says that she needs some means, and that amount would be very acceptable to her.

Thinking that yourself and Genl. Shields have now arrived to positions, where such a claim could be attended to without any inconvenience to yourselves, she promises to solicit your aid in the matter. And hoping that you will take an early convenient notice of her request, she presses its justice with much warmth.

A letter of this same purpose and date will be forwarded to Genl. Shields.

Any notice that may be taken of this, will be delivered to her by mailing same to us.

We have the honor to subscribe ourselves

Your Mt. St\textsuperscript{o}

Wight & Orme

[Signature]

[Address]
Chicago March 29th 1853

While on my road home I received by an act of Congress The President was to purchase the land west of Chicago & Iowa of the Indians for 6000$. I wrote you asking the post of one of the Commissioners hope you sec the letter and I flatter myself that for "auld lang syne" you will not consider this and treat it as a dead application. It is too late in the day judge for me to profess friendship for you. I have not spoken that by my language writing and get, seble besty all may rage here then I can't ever converse you that I am your friend. One men recent in an application of their long service to you and the party I say over that for what little I ever did for you I did without ever thinking you could or would give me a grid pro quo. Since you came into public life at Washington I do not remember of asking you for anything only your name to a recommended situation in case I should be an applicant and when I found Breezet Temple against me I withdrew my papers. I want this post and know I can't obtain it
Without your Countenance I favor it is no use for an one to apply unless he is favored by the Byrators.

When at Washington I did not apply for I saw no opening in the State. There was but one and that I was glad that your Mutual friend I look oral for and he ought to have had it for his unswerving friendship to you and the Democratic party. He would have been highly favored by our friends if you had not been on your second trip with the Byrators which I have univerally tried to exempt you from the blame and throwing where it belongs.

I think this Nunn Franko Baker more than for a long time - the element of opposition can now be more easily Concentrated against him. They all I mean the true men of our party know that he friends for you is hollow - if he could give you the State the world would do - the opportunity is only wanting - if there is no sooner come

Write me at any rate, I am very yours

Hon. S.R. Douglas
Miscellaneous letters from the War to Peace 1861-1865
Dear Sir,

The Democratic Review is about giving up the ghost. If I could get its subscription list of that wild knight of democracy Mr. Sanders, I could add it to the New York Quarterly and make it a servicable friend to the right men and measures.

You are the friend of Mr. S. and he is warmly yours. Permit me to enquire if you could not arrange this for me. I do not hesitate to say that with that to lend the general press influence of my despot it could be made of great value to its friends.

Excuse this confidential note and believe me ever, most sincerely,

Your Friend

M. Lagrange

March 29th 1853
Bagneaux must help to get hold of Gen. Brown 1853
Jacksonville, Ill.
March 31st, 1853.

How S. A. Douglas — sir.

I am here at present,
and have adviced of the correspondence by telegraph between you and Col. Denlap.

I was at a loss to account for your silence after the letter by Col. Denlap and myself to you, which seemed to be solicited by you, according to the message sent by Capt. Hunt, and am surprised that they were not received. All that out of the way, however, I happened my position and services as a public man, endorsed, as I am informed by the Democratic members of the legislature, and several prominent Democratic journals, would have been enough to suggest my name in connection with an appointment worthy of the dignity and political distinction of one of the greatest States of the Union. Hence what I understand to be your wish (Mr. Chick H.) Col. Denlap & myself suggest a Cabinet Office or a full grade mission to Spain or Mexico as a preference at present, but in the fault of this to some other eligible post.

Whilst I did not apply for any place, I stated that I would be willing to receive either of them.
Chicago, March 23/53

Dear Col. Hamilton,

I have just heard that you have forgot his son in law, Henry A. Mitchell Jr., who was to be appointed Supervising Inspector of the 8th District under the new Steam Boat law in place of Mr. L. Please attend to this as soon as you can.

Yours at L.

John Wentworth

To Col. A. Dougall
Hon. E. Douglas

Dear Sir,

Though I am well aware how many most pressing affairs take up all your time and all your attention, yet I hope it will excuse me in calling your attention to one of my countrymen, Colonel Abbott. Since 1836 he was employed in Hungary in the department of public works, and distinguished himself by his talents and acquirements that as to be appointed in 1842 Chief Engineer of the Seme (sic) to Pogac canal in lower Hungary. He succeeded in finishing this important undertaking to the great satisfaction of all the parties concerned, & remained at the head of this work up to 1848, when he entered the army & fought with distinction in the battles against the Austrians. Towards the end of the campaign he was the aide de camp of Gov. Lincoln, & after he was detained at Kutahia.

Col. Abbott is a first-rate surveyor & Engineer & would be happy in being connected to the Secretary of War for employment either at the exploration of the Oregon railroad track, or at the Mexican Boundary survey.

With sincere respect I remain,

Dear Sir,

Your devotedly,

James Cubitt
Dear Sir,

Ottawa March 19th, 1845

Although I am not personally acquainted with you, yet as I have a certain matter that I thought you the most proper person that I could lay my subject before, so consequently I give it you in hopes you will give it that consideration it is much deserved. In the month of Feb. 1848 I built a small house (and moved into it) expecting to make such improvement thereat as circumstances would allow. This was the only house I had at the time) on the West 3/4 of the 1/4 of Section 14 Town 33 & Range 3 East of the 3rd P.M. This land is situated on the South side of the Illinois River. The lot being a fraction contained (68) fifty eight acres. This was Government land at the time lying within the Bounds of the Alternate Sections and about a mile from the Illinois & Michigan Canal but little over half a mile from the Courthouse in Ottawa. About six months after I moved on to the same, a man by the name of Jeremiah Pembroke built a little Shanty on the same land and applied for aHomestead and it was granted to him. I had applied for a Preemption at that time. The fact that the Receiver at the Land Office at Ottawa
Said that this land could not be got by
preemption on the account that it was allot-

ted to the alternate section and
said also that it could not be got any other
way than to be bought into market by the
President and to get the advice of a lawyer
who told me the same. This was the opinion
the Receiver had made and I have a right to
challenge at least, the pleasure of making
a bid when it was first to be sold.

Whether that clause in the Preemption law
of Sept. 4, 1841 means any thing or not, it leaves
lands alternate to the alternate section given
to the Government for internal improvement
I should think the Officers at the Citizen
Land and Mr. Hurlburt ought to have
known & not tell one lesser that it does mean
something and another that it does not and
thereby Clarke a mean to be looked upon out of
his keeping there his family needs, by
their fluctuating opinions. I contested the
claim of Pembroke and appealed to the Con.
of the General Land Office or at least Mr. St.
Doe's & Glenn did for me for they said that the
Officers at the Land Office had no more right
to allow a preemption on land not subject
to preemption than they had to allow it on
individual estate — because it had been
allowed at Citizen the Gov. would not perfect
it — Mr. Pembroke did not live on the land
two months after he proved up his Exemption
he nor any one else has ever made a bid of
beneve on the land except myself — I have
reason to believe it was a most unwis-

tick claimed to a set of villains who bade
Pembroke to go on there furnishing him with
means to build his Charity, say, for the land
and extra fare for it meaning. They would
not back bond the Officers at Citizen to get it
into Pembroke's hands to keep me from
taking it and for their own benefit
believe that some of the Officers addicted
knowingly in carrying out the plan. I have
been thinking I would let the matter stand and that
perhaps I might see the you same time in Ottawa but
I finally concluded to submit it to you now.
I have been to some considerable expense to
obtain this place for a time and if I have been
out of health for several years I feel that I am
not able to lose my time, trouble & money in this
matter & I thought it would make you a surprise
that if you would supply this matter and do
arrange it that I could obtain a title from
Government (which would be considered
trouble if it could be done) that I would pay
you two hundred & fifty dollars. That I would
pay for the land at soon as it could be done

and that is, I did not have money enough left to pay you that I would give you a mortgage on the whole place to pay you in a reasonable time or that I would let you have one half of the land by paying one half the amount. I should have to pay $30,000, leaving to myself my improvements. After Mr. Pennock had given his notice I saw the Register who said that if I would give notice I might stand some chance of getting it but I am satisfied that this was paid for no other purpose than to throw a shade over the matter.

Oh, how sad a friend of mine in Ottawa told me in the summer of 1849 that he had seen you that in Ottawa and said you promised to look into this case when you got to Washington but he told me afterwards that he presumed you had forgotten it. Another friend of mine wrote to Mr. Wentworth about it. I think I got Mr. Butterfield to answer. If you think you can do anything for me perhaps you had better see my affidavit which includes Mr. Peters' Glover. Sent to the General Land Office the last of April 1849 and also their letter to the Commissioner. Thereafter enclose two letters from the General Land Office that you may see in what light they turn.

Very Respectfully yours,

Hon. C. A. Douglass

Washington

F. S. of this land was not subject to preemption then my property has been transferred to another without compensation and that the excise would engender itself more no more. Please write C. A. Me.
Chicago, March 19, 1833.

Sir: J. A. Douglas

Sir: Judge,

I have heard on Wednesday the night of Brother of your expected going unpunished; and the fact that of any one of the candidates generally. The particular party of each of the four parties have been disappointed.

As soon as this department was announced, I think a meeting of the proper was called and your action approved and ratified; but on that day Judge Reason tumors turned discontented and called a meeting of some ten or twelve men from the city. John Beach Gardner led of whom last named paid his expenses. Thinking it a back and secured their appointment. Read the President of the Mount Hospital and Gardner, Collector George the duty. Under the name of a Democratic Union Club, the public is certain resolutions which the Chicago Journal copied抄 from a free soiler in 1848.

Now I only fear that the proceeding might make some impression abroad when the parties are not known but here this three games in understanding laughter at.
It is customary now for me to be anxious and I come like a gueess to be put on
orders by yourself and respect. Action? I got
Will you do me this further kindness to put
things and make my mind easy. I am sure
friend phrases from sympathy before I
am going to die. Any thing for
"Dingley" who heretofore be my mother
I cannot withhold him
you a tribute of my respect. Personally for
your conduct toward Lord. There comes
on it since home from other agreeing
with me in the sentiment I expressed that
such perilless under any circunstance
to friendships whether discreet or not
may calculated to become your hold after
the affection of how you already held
formal sentiments other friends while it
wrote and invented for them to seek a
friendship to true friendship.

Ever John - My friend

admire the principles you acted at
although be dislike in this instance of
application.

There only to conclude by

lendency you anew my esteem

Acknowledgments for your friendship
to and believe me ever yours

Thomas Hayne