


Upon the calm blue sea;  
But gentle smiles and loving hearts,  
And hands to clasp my own,  
Are better than the brightest flowers,  
Or stars, that ever shone.

Jan the 26 1803

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Dear friend Seth I received your  
letter last Thursday it found  
me well and I hope these few lines  
will find you the same I suppose you think  
I have forgot you but I have not that  
can not be it is as pleasant as Spring  
to say we have had pleasant weather all  
winter how did those folks get I was to  
miss hills when the Cox started for the  
Springs that was your mother  
that is your mother  
that was new years merrill  
has been to our house to get me to live  
with them but I shall not go but  
wants me to be in the Spring  
but I think not I dont see it I have  
a pound but out and that is all I  
want of her keep that ring as long  
as you breath I hope home  
again Maria Jane has been to see me or to the  
lays I can not tell which and I dont  
have married I did tell Seth that to remem  
ant ellie our order had gone I hope

eyes did you ~~see~~ see the  
my sister had ben home en arrest but  
had gen home in Clint took I had let  
wilding out and got ~~to~~ run away  
and I did not brabe anny thing but the  
bater pill and a was glad you see  
sent you my libeneses I but this gladd as  
beobe i will get it a new ~~pill~~ glass  
put on in it before i send it u dont  
want to send it i it looks like  
thunder in the winter time Harris  
is dead he was in the 7<sup>th</sup> regiment  
i m good by Seth i miss the soft  
blasp of your hand and your breath  
warm on my cheek i still keep listring  
for a word i wish i might hear you  
speak nomore now i te soon  
from  to  
Seth will  
remember me when this you see