

my doare

The 8th day of 1700

in that undear'd relation of love & kindnes
that Ralz brought us together & unites us in that
oneness ~~that~~ that makes us one where love freely
flows art thou very ware & dare unto me
I am still well tho the plaine sickly & happe to be
wif the latter end of the year
& soone I do not expect it may be longe
but I hope not my absence now so long from
thee makes me long to see thee & by thy self
this is the fourth letter I have sent thee but
whether thou hast receiv them or no I know not
but I have not had one line from thee but
hope all is well my kind loue to I & pris
be ob: know I looke it unkindly from her
she did not write to me by the Indian that
came down from pougherry helpe to let me
know how you were at Rome I do not now
expect to heare from her until I see her
I am in health but remaine thy ad: above

P P

101 p.

See for
Phineas Pember
By Joseph Kirkbride

~~Phineas~~

Phineas Pember
of
Aug 8. 1790
at New Castle
Phineas Pember