Have sent you a
Memorial & Oath, and have made
written about and can find more
I write immediately renew it
by a Reprieve returnable to an
Defended, if executed on the June
in Court not to which you will
attention to preventing the Exe.

PO. The Proceed must issue is on
household of no inhabitant, in
another must issue, which will
in Court, Now you had better in
and apply a Judgment. 195

Wife of the Deceased at All Times
On Epistolary writing.

Heaven first taught Letters for some Witches and
Some by a Liar's, or some by a Terrible maid.
They live, they speak, they breathe, what love inspires.
Warm from the soul, faithful to its fires.
The Virgin's wish, without her fear impart.
Cause the blush, and pour out all the heart.
Speed the sweet intercourse from soul to soul.
And wait enough from India to the pole.

Viviana di Abdurahm, 1751
They live, they speak, they breathe what Love inspires. 
Warm from the Soul, & faithful to its fires. 
The Virgin’s wish without her fear impart. 
Excuse the blush, and pour out all the heart. 
Speed the soul Intercourse from soul to soul. 
And may a sigh from Indies to the pole. 

Bereav’d of the best, it’s a fate as I feel.
Vive la plume!

Warm from the soul, faithful to its fires.
The Virgin's wish, without her fears impart.
Cause the blush, and pour out all the heart.
Speed the soul, intercourse from soul to soul.
And wail a sigh from Indies to the Pole.

Robert F. Peabody, 1839
Cards of Compliment &

Mrs. Nabby, I beg his Compliments and respect,

To Mary B. She wrote the verses for this. She has a cap which she is to wear, her name. She shall have the pleasure of being the lady. A crown of peace, repose. I have authority to answer this. But I must say that it must be kept to your secret to call to me at this, &c.

Tuesday, 21st.

The Virgin's wish is without her fears impart. 

Drew his blush, and pour out all the heart. 

Speed the swift, intercoursed from soul to soul. 

And vows a wish from Indus to the Pole.

[Signature and date: Mrs. L. Abbott, 1817]
In answer.

The proper bounds of the British land, to the

republican sense of the subject, and to the

British sense of the land. It would be highly

useful to the duties of a field. It would be

properly conducted for the purpose of being in

the sense that the land.

The Virgin's wish without her fear, impart

to the British, and pour out all the heart.

Speed the last Antarctica from soul to soul.

And make a sigh from India to the Pole.
Remember me, Prince, for this unfaithful heart.

The repeated visions in the midst of sleep.

In the midst of sleep she was taken by death.

(Handwritten text not legible)

The Virgin's wish, without his fears import.

Excuse the blush, and pour out all the heart,

Speed the swift intercourse from soul to soul.

And make a sigh from Indus to the Pole.

Melissa de Abbad, 1771.
En! dat Virginia quarters

Honey and the honey-comb are not without drawbacks, but the

The Virgin's wish without her fears impart.
Exceed the blush, and pour out all the heart,
Speed the sweet intercourse from soul to soul,
And waft a rush from Indus to the Pole.
An admired Epitaph by Ben Johnson.

Worthy, the wily, wise
Let all solace, in all wise
doesst, the best, the best, the best
Died, in his last held, master
Your last love, your last love, your love
The world, the world, the world, the world
The Virgin, wise, without margins, wrong
End the blush, and pour out all the heart
Speed the soul, Introduce, from soul to soul
And mug, a sigh, from India to the Pole

To the morning think what you have to be, and at night act yourself

The morning, think what.
On Marriage. From the Spectator.

A happy marriage has in it all the Pleasures of Friendship; all the Enjoyments of Sense & Reason; and indeed all the Sweets of Life. A marriage of Love is pleasant; a marriage of Interest tame; and a marriage where both meet, happy.

Mrs. Smith, the instructive voice of....
Mrs. Long, the worthy of his models spirit.
Mrs. Higley was smarter than she say.
Left at her heart, and so forth.
Her track of Beauty was insatiable,
Mrs. had not birth to the Grandest.
From Mr. Pope's moral Essays. (Cont'd.)
The northern people are more
enjoyed by Laura

ably and that they have been

which the birds have been feeding

Mr. Tillman.

No records shall be kept in the book for the last quar

in my case of the above pa
An Epigram

Worthy a madit all my Blythe
His bread for Brind, of Brind, of Brind.
She will not the madit ride,
She has taken me into my most.

She, Cordel. Her, on and later.
No, still done of may ice,
Shall it be worth - 1st in Pain.
Deth - Zem - it hit now.

All say at peace. All the fire
All makes, happy in the fire.
All, except me - pair. Dine
Old Nathan on all said the fire.
Sonnet.

Oft in all the Praise given
To Death and to Despair, too
A Few attend the Lighter Poets,
Yet all wish for their names,

Physicians are the givers of life, and it is our part to care.

All fly at once, the dead.

Death, to all the dead.

Rotten need, all dead to the light.
I am not able to read the text on this page.
From the Mayor of Wiltson's:

P.S. No wonder; not insane.

Nodle Ralph Jones & Willoughby grey.

In Medcalf town, with David 

Whose name comes variously.

Witk the Rughman, near a wind

And the Wiltmore, amongst others.

And lucky they know all this tale.

Wired to the widow, near a wind.

Whose name comes variously.

Witk the Rughman, near a wind

And the Wiltmore, amongst others.

And lucky they know all this tale.

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Witk the Rughman, near a wind

And the Wiltmore, amongst others.

And lucky they know all this tale.
A concluding Declaration of an Indian Bramin.

I pray the Lord therefore, on this Day of the 9th, and with all the Words which he hath spoken before this Day; being conscious to the Congregation present, at first, unto the Lord, and with the Heart and Space of Area, in the Name of the Lord God, I will give these孵化器 on the present Page (in a brief Time) to the knowledge of Sir William Relly, at the Presence of my Son.

This very Day, January 1st, 1826.

Mr. Peter, in the House.

To William Relly, 1826.
A PRAYER

Mostly God the creator of all creation who knowest my
purpose and desires, and art just and true in all thy
ways, I have observed same your commandments and done things which
offend your will. Fit me not for my Benefits, Lord, and
bless me with the power for the performance of thy will. Amen.

Pr. Jacklyn, begun in the
Name of the Lord.

The Lord be with you. Amen.