

and attention to him—but while you bestow so much on the child allow us to hope that you do not wish to forget his parents—believe me my Brother we never *have* or *can* forget you. that Becky was not so happy as to meet your approbation and regard gives me sufficient regret but I will not suppose that could be your reason for not writing, it is hardly consistent with your usual justice. I would not wish to dwell on a subject that has already given me much anxiety I will flatter myself that my Brother is not changed and that when his leisure will permit he will again bestow on us those tokens of his remembrance and affection that must ever be essential to our happiness—divided as I am from you and half of my children, with little chance of our meeting again in this life—surrounded with war and tumult I have room enough for sad reflections without the still more painful ones—of affection cooled—where mine is still warm as ever—Mr. Boggs and my children unite with me in regards to yourself and Daughter and believe me

your unalterably affectionate sister
Mary Boggs.

Halifax 17 March 1794

Dear Sir

This will be presented to you, I hope, by my Son & your Nephew Thomas, who from a long absence has become solicitous to pay a Visit to his near Connections in the U. States, as he can now better spare the time from his Business, perhaps, than a year or two hence—thank God his prospects in Life are favorable & his prudent, meritorious conduct & diligence in business have both procured him Esteem & respect in this Country—Our latest Letters gave us the satisfaction of hearing that you and your Family were well. 'Tis a great happiness to us that our dear Son Samuel is in so favorable a situation for Improvement & we sincerely hope he will conduct himself with propriety & to your satisfaction for this & all your past favors & attentions we are ever grateful—God grant you a continuance of health & happiness—to Thomas we refer you for everything respecting us Your good Sister & all the Family join me in Love to you & Cousin Mary & am Dear Sir, with sincerest Regards,

Your very affectionate Brother,
James Boggs.

Halifax June 13th, 1807

After so many years of silence the hand writing of a sister will not be recognized—her heart tho ever grateful and attached has no means of expression but by her pen—but my dear and excellent Brother has ever continued his acts of kindness to me and mine to shew his constant tho silent affection—I will flatter myself that my present acknowledgment of that kindness will not be unacceptable and that I may be allowed to say how much we thank you for your late present in the Barrel and Box both of which we have safe and in good order and shall enjoy with more peculiar relish for the sake of the donor—my heart and eyes fill as I reflect on whom I am addressing—and the many years that have separated us—alas my Brother, what a change should we both see, could we now meet—tho if I may judge by the excellent likeness you have favored me with—*time* has laid a more lenient hand on you, than myself—your looks *there*, are the same you wore three and twenty years ago, and Roberts last letter, gave us the happy intelligence that both your health and looks were of late much improved—I am grieved to find that *his* poor fellow, are quite the contrary—but hope there is no cause for serious alarm, if he will only be attentive to himself in time, and quit that *odious* habit of smoking—our children here, are all going on with industry in their occupations—Thomas and Charles, have each excellent wives, and healthy fine children—your little pet Mary is I flatter myself a good wife, and mother, she has two sons and two daughters, the eldest of the latter called Mary Morris after myself, and your late dear daughter—Betsy a pattern of industry, striving for comfort