

I cant but hope . I will conclude with prayers to God for
 you and the whole army that he would keep you from Sin
 and Sorrow and that he would preseve your life and mine
 and our little daughter and grant that we may see one
 anothers faces again. My Sincere love to you (forever .)
 this from your other but disconsolate Self
 Elisabeth Porter.

there are Several persons poorly in town but none danger-
 ous that I know of except ^{J^{ca}} Washes eldest Son who lay
 Speechless Some day occasion'd by a fall from a horse but is
 now something better. ^{W^{oul}} Porters old Simon is very much
 wounded by the same means. (^{reig²}) Bartlets two sons
 have got the feavour and ague. I hope you will forgive
 what you () see amiss -

Sept. ye 11, 1755 this Lane.