

John Ware.

This is the signature  
of John<sup>2</sup> Ware (No. 2)  
not to his will.

made 1890 - 1



1/2 1/2 1/2

1/2 1/2 1/2

1/2 1/2



Ino Ware.

(1)

Robert Ware

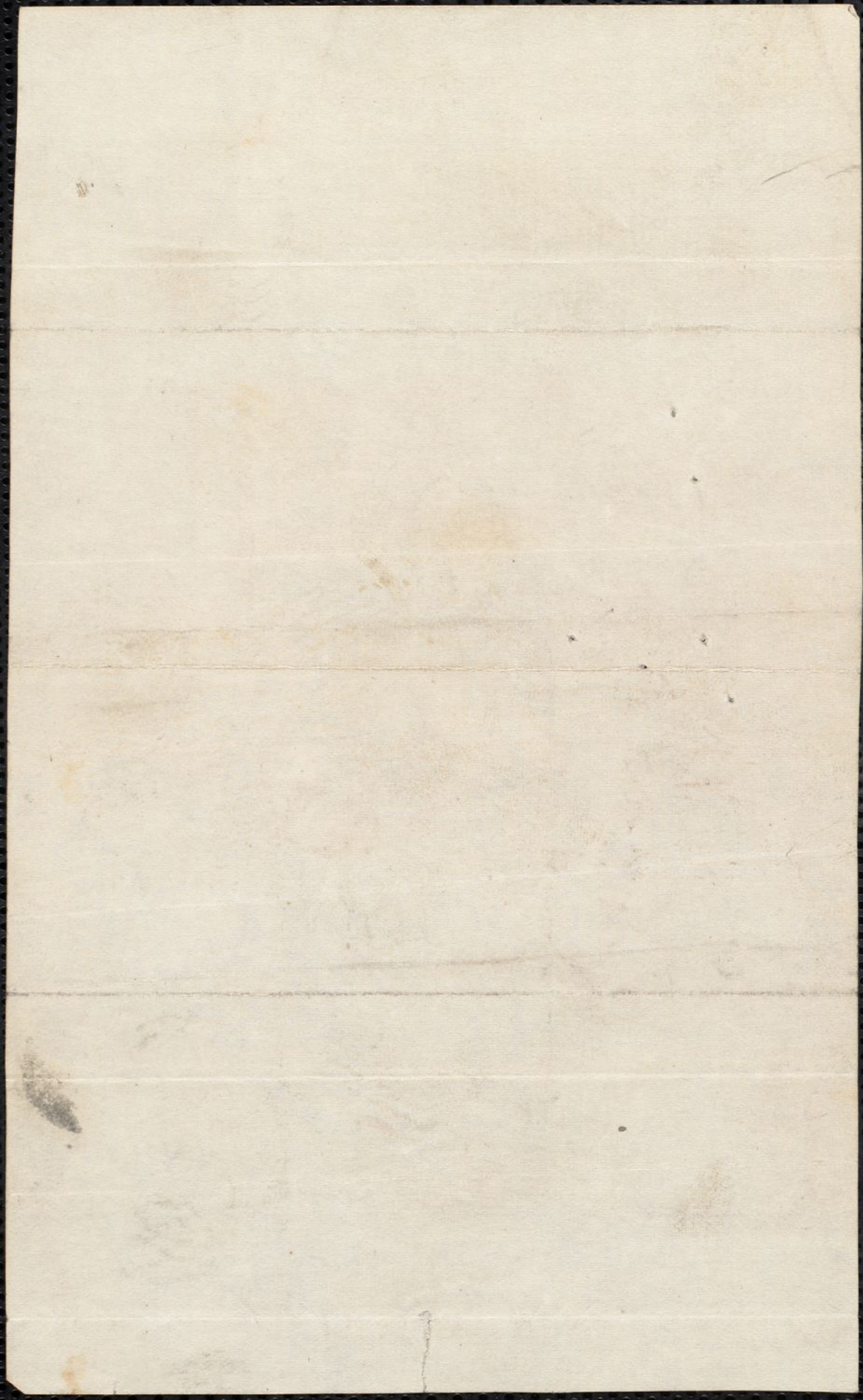
(2)

E. P. Ware

(3)

(4)







William Ware  
Jonathan Ware

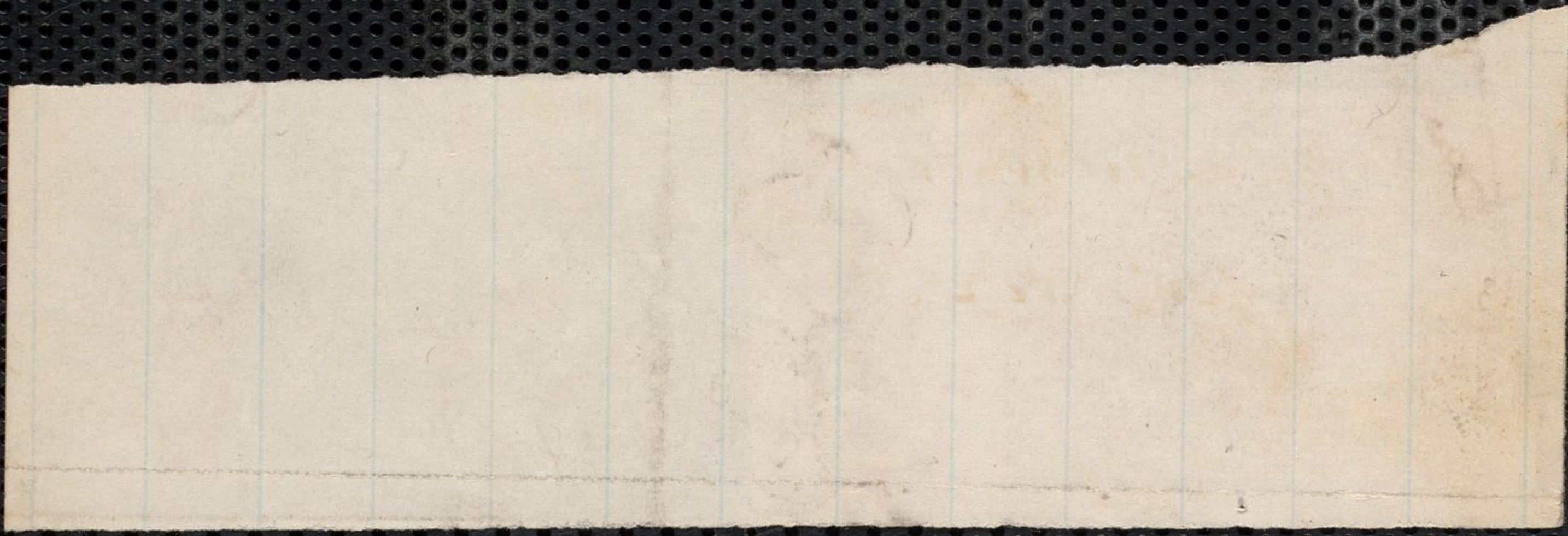
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No 23

No 19

17 20 (10)  
(9)



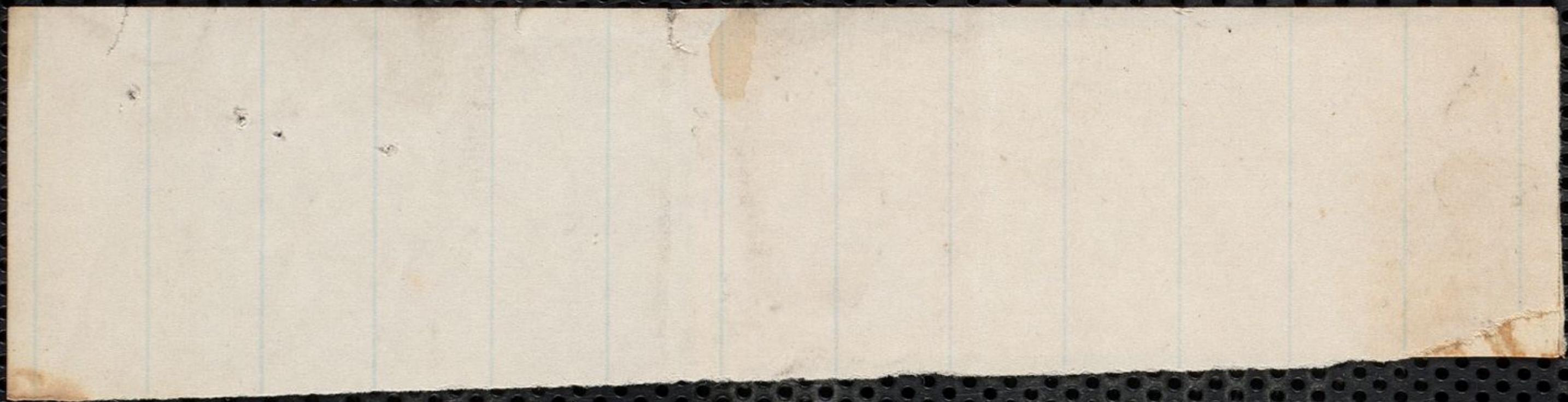




Nathaniel Ware

No 12 - 1740







J<sup>m</sup> Hare;

ELEANOR WARE

JOSEPH WARE

Put an oak one  
black.

No. 8.

No. 9.

No. 10.

1697-

(5)

(6)

(7)







Nathaniel : Hart : Seneca.

(8)







Robert Ward

Robert Ward

Robert Ward

Robert Ward

Robert Ward

Robert Ward

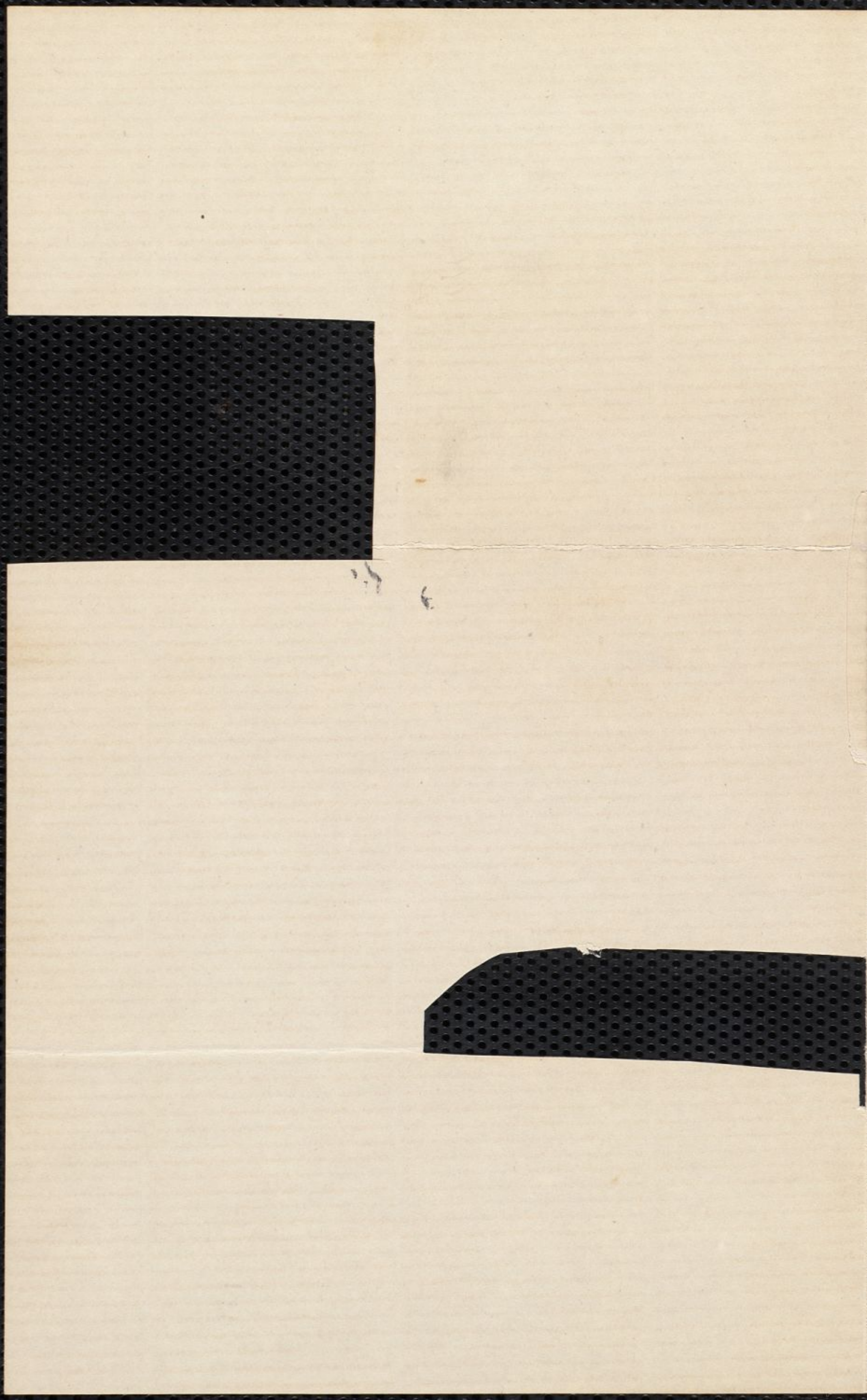
fe 28<sup>th</sup> 1746

Military Clerk

Robert Ward Military Clerk

Robert<sup>4</sup> (Rob<sup>3</sup> Rob.<sup>2</sup>)







Wm Stoughton

William <sup>4</sup> (Jos <sup>3</sup> Jos <sup>2</sup>)

Jonathan <sup>3</sup> (Rob <sup>2</sup>)

1720 or 22

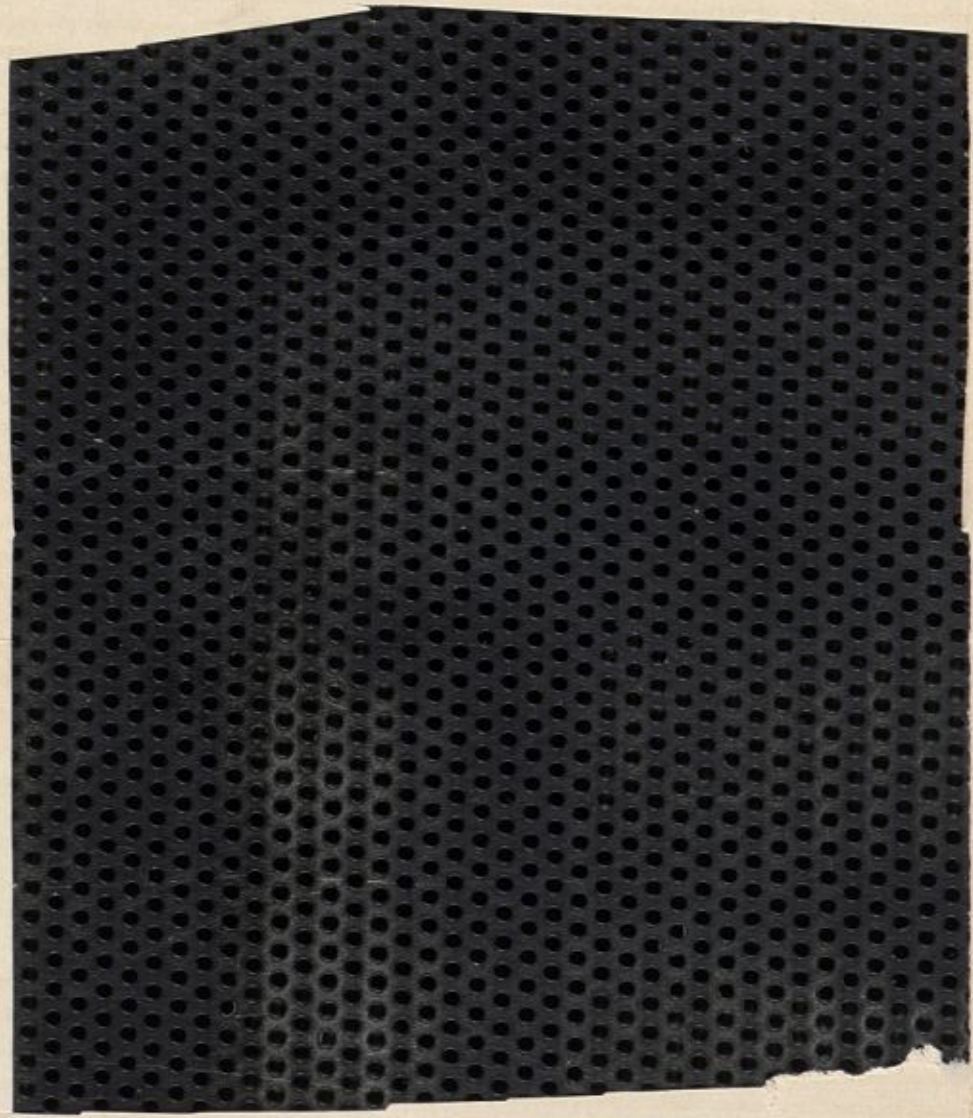
John <sup>3</sup> (John <sup>2</sup>)

Eliaser <sup>3</sup> (" )

Joseph <sup>3</sup> (" )

1697

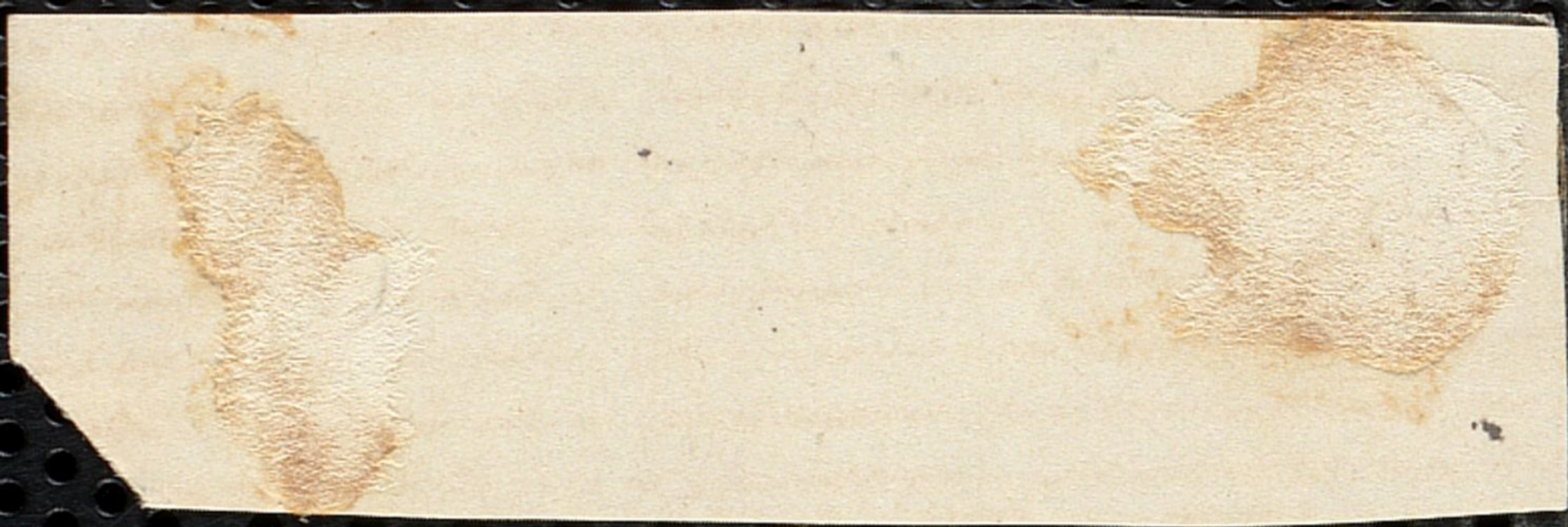






Robert Ward







~~Samuel Ware~~  
Samuel Ware



Handwritten text in a cursive script, possibly a signature or a name, written on aged, stained paper. The text is oriented vertically and appears to be written in dark ink. The characters are highly stylized and difficult to decipher, but they resemble a form of cursive or shorthand. The paper shows signs of age, including water stains and discoloration.



To My dear Sister, Spent the evening with only  
Jane, Uncle from N. Y. & brother John, extremely de-  
pressed - & what can I do; but mourn the cause  
I took some flax - seed boiled in molasses for  
my cough, which has done nothing new to me - I dream  
of some friends, & my sister - I wish it did not  
leave so melancholy an impression - I wish  
I could forget to think for 24 hours, & then  
I believe I should feel much refreshed  
20<sup>th</sup> Clear & pleasant, the gardens back of the  
houses look delightful for the City - A great  
Our Mother took much delight in the dis-  
section of such affairs, & even an active part  
in the execution of them, Our Gardener will dis-  
cover her box, with many other branches con-  
der her care - & I have talked with Beuben  
respecting Andrew this morning - thankful  
I am, my Mother is spared the distress of see-  
ing him, as he now is, tho' not much deranged  
as we have seen him, but so incapable of  
doing any thing, & sometimes I have thought  
it would be a mercy if he were sufficiently  
so to take refuge in the Hospital, I should  
feel no hesitation of his being there now - as  
every body here knows his situation, he ex-  
poses his self continually - Jane has gone  
to meeting, & concludes to stay - I wish  
is scribbling over paper & talking of the thing  
she sends her love, & best, & see you very much  
if she is going this summer & see you  
Adieu perhaps we shall write tomorrow



April the 15<sup>th</sup> several Friends were with  
me, but those we expected we were disap-  
pointed - John came in the evening & told  
his plans failed him, Andrew came in for  
some I saw a tea I had prepared, & said he  
intended to return home for he could do  
nothing here, I objected; but I don't know what  
else can be done - "I had a very interesting  
conversation on "The Will be done" by W. H. Child  
& G. Murray - It on the education of children  
whether emulation ought to be encouraged  
in children - Mr. Fuchs went into the women's  
meeting this afternoon, & preached on the  
treatment of children, endeavoring to impress  
mothers with the importance of their charge  
There are upwards of 2000 women present  
when he went into the meeting -  
16<sup>th</sup> Clear & cold yet - I felt up my  
joints a little - John & Penben came in  
& told me their application was in vain  
& spoke of another, which has also proved  
empty also - I could only answer with a deep  
sigh, "I would wish John's stockings, & rigged my  
self" A com. up to Penben's, Mrs. C. came  
just at the door, & she concluded to ac-  
company me then, a cold dusty walk -  
I saw several friends from N. Y. Mr. H. kindly  
sent for me & tea; but I was not well enough  
Ann Collins called - Mr. H. consented  
to go to meeting in the afternoon, & leave me  
in Sarah, I employed the time in writing



15<sup>th</sup> - a very uncomfortable night; feverish  
hard cough. - Mr. Hain, Dr. Slept up garret &  
George on the floor in the same room - Jimmy  
sleeps on the sofa, in the parlour, & such  
a collection as we all are; would amuse  
my body - Finished a letter which John  
began to send by the post - Mr. Canty too  
Rawell & Co. meeting - Aunt Katy hobbling  
about - I could do nothing, but Mr. Hain  
came for me to go there, but I postponed it till  
after dinner, & then I was worse off - At no time  
near; but went to bed - Sally Johnson of German  
town, her husband & sister drank tea here  
I. J. - is a very sensible friend, fond of letters  
& reads much; but talks more - She has the  
letter me very cordially to visit her, before she  
had seen me she sent word to Anne Robinson  
to bring me them, she lives in style, they say  
John came in the evening. he seemed sick  
say he has lost all interest in every thing  
It seems much discouraged - left me a  
dose of salts, something I never took be-  
fore - I retired early, & suffered much  
from violent pain in my head teeth, & face  
ransacked the house for Laudinum & bath  
it with, found a few drops, which were some  
relief.

16<sup>th</sup> - Now disagreeable, I felt very sick indeed, the  
salts are dreadful feeling in the effect - How  
much I longed for some order of water, in the night  
but I recollect how much my Mother suffered  
for want of the same thing, & how patient she was  
It seemed to alleviate my wants -  
I did not arise till late, drank a cup of coffee  
I tried to do a little something, but could not  
they made me govel this morning, just -



actly as thick, as we make haste - prodding  
it did go against my stomach, & I could  
not away with it. Miss Malcolm called  
John came in looking quite sick, & I don't  
know what to do for him. Andrew called & knew  
how I was; but I did not see him. My  
Wetherhead from Prattenon din here, her  
husband's sister married George Jeffrey, a  
lovely woman, friend, she invited me to visit  
her in B. - They say she lives like a queen  
Betty Poutney from B. - was here also - Her  
mother is a public friend & this girl is as gay  
as any one I ever saw, her cloaths were more  
fashionable than any I have seen of the  
I think some of the most dressy people I  
ever saw, have belonged to friends family -  
Miss W. Shottwell dined here so, agreeable  
looking people - from Roway - near N.Y. -  
Ann came for me to go there; but Mr. Hain  
would not permit it. - I now they are  
all gone to meeting, & I am alone, brood  
ing over the past - endeavouring to be pre-  
pared for the future.  
Our maid Sally has just paid me a visit  
& talking of B. O. - who dined with us, she  
asked me if I thought her dress recom-  
mendable, & if that was a right word -  
which made me smile -  
Miss Marshall's little black Ellen died  
on Sunday, & we are all glad, for such  
a distressed object I never saw - 119 years  
old - brought up in the parlor, & they have tend-  
ed her in their arms, all the time for weeks past -



John came in while I sat alone, told me Dr. Peabody  
had sent for him, & tell him what the thought of  
I what he feared in regard to Andrew, the interview  
with Judge Washington what had been told  
him had caused him much uneasiness, both  
saying he must be removed from this City im-  
mediately. John has taken every step, he both talked  
with Mr. Parke, & one of the Members, he & John  
came in late at night again, but I did not  
know whether any thing had been said  
Mr. R. & Mr. C. came in, & Mr. Shiple  
I can't help admiring him, all the men I ad-  
mire here, are old men - Oh I like to forget  
that Mr. William Shiple drank tea here, an  
uncle of Phoebe's, who has a manufactory of  
cloth, from Cattle's hair, which is called  
Zausona, one third wool is mixed with  
it, which yields cloth fit for sailors, coats  
with like, & carpets, it is very ugly, but will  
last forever, water has no effect upon it,  
neither has fire. Its yard wide \$1-25 per yd.  
The carpet is the natural colour, there is  
dyed as you would any other cloth, I should  
much like some of it at home - I  
some for John's office - I have a little piece  
of the yarn for curiosity - Jennings showed  
us his altar com, tis a strange affair  
17 A very cold indeed, just like March. I can  
not remember who, or what happened in the morn-  
ing, I felt too sick to notice much, John came in  
he looks black & sick, I can only respond  
a friend dined with us & lay do like Mr.  
Sheadwell, I could not keep my eyes off of her  
she is quite young now, a public friend spoke  
first at the age of 15.



laid down in the afternoon - they all went to  
meeting, & I endeavoured to amuse myself by  
reading the Corsair, which really interested me  
no company & tea, in the evening was  
mentioned a circumstance I had heard  
before which interested me much. It was  
of a little girl, said to be found in the line two  
years since, wandering about in the camp  
begging victuals from one, and another, by & by she  
said her parents had died, for want of  
one of our young officers, had her taken  
care of, & was bringing her home, when he  
mentioned the particulars, & a brother  
officer, Capt Cole of Virginia, who said  
his sister had no children, & money was  
bestowed to take her off his hands, as he had  
not the means, the offer he gladly accept-  
ed, she spent some days in this city on  
her way thither, & went as far as Coal-  
bridge, Mr Gilliat's care, a remarkably  
fine child, I will get her name if I can  
now & go - Mrs Foster called here this eve-  
ning when the family collected together before bed-  
time, we had a pleasant conversation  
we received a letter from Funcher, & from  
Mr M. Ann Marshall came in late at night  
found me in the kitchen eating oysters, wrote  
to him at 10 o'clock on 8<sup>th</sup> day - I am much amuse-  
d & amused with Aunt Katy's saying of the good  
qualities of eye made of honey, asper  
gout, & cure the colic, or according to her  
most any complaint - we laughed



10 to the most crabb'd cold, my head & face  
is so painful, I know not what to do; but I  
shall go to meeting. Mr. Roberson, & her daughter  
sally Ann Lee called to see us this morning  
We went to Arch St. Meeting, & such a crowd  
I never saw, when they arose to prayer, I heard  
like the rushing of the leaves, so as to make  
me dizzy - the sensation was very singu-  
lar - & the people very devout - One woman  
spoke on our preferring darkness, rather than  
light - another on devotion, one in prayer -  
One man a few moments, I could not hear  
but Jessy Kessy spoke better than any I had  
heard - He spoke of the King's song. He spoke of  
the doubts many had of the Mustard seed  
being the smallest seed, gave his own opinion  
that the vital principle was the smallest  
how it was acted upon, & by what - &  
then the comparison to the growth of spirit-  
ual things, he was ingenious, & eloquent  
I could not have conceived more attention  
After he sat down which he said he thought  
the assembly were uncommonly solemn  
some were in tears; but there was nothing  
to me at all moving - The aisles, & stairs  
were full of those who sat, were so wedged  
in they could not move, & as many gay  
dressed as plain - & the young people very  
familiarly generally speaking. They were in the  
congratulatory rooms with the windows open, looking  
in.



A great number went away, who could  
not gain admittance - I desired my only  
treasure, the bed, but feel dreadfully fond  
I want to go to members, but they all say it is  
not fit - In this evening I was to have  
to see them inhale the exhilarating gas  
John says, I must not go - He seems to  
hope a little on one point - What the  
result will be heaven only knows -



Benjamin Ware  
David Ware.  
Keyia Everett

one one  
blank

Children of  
Nathaniel 3  
Signatures to  
Bond, 1788

Robert Ware

No. 45 - 1746

Warren Ware  
Nabby Ware

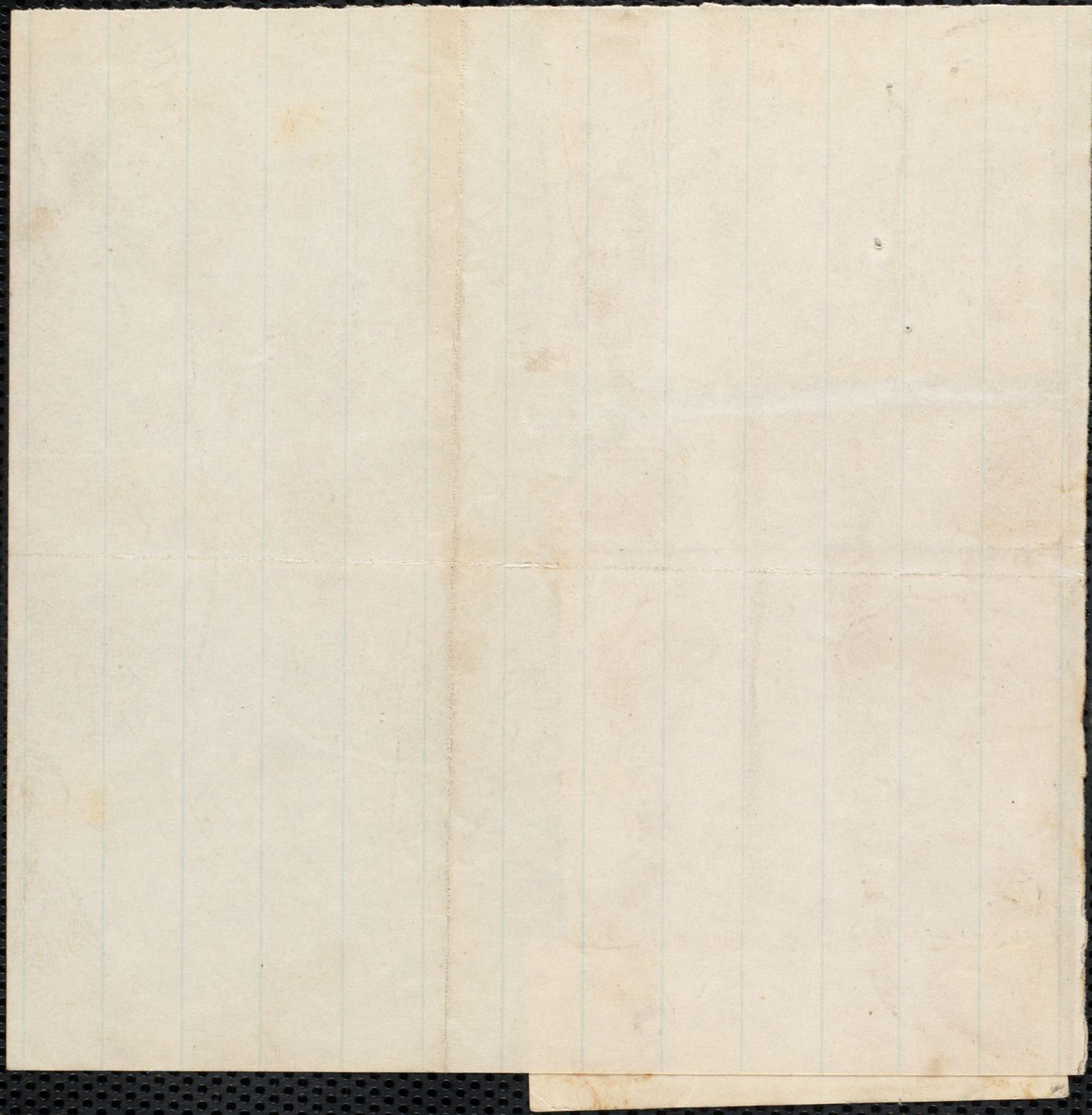
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Children of  
Nathaniel 4  
1792

Jairus Ware

1792







Bond 1788

Buy 14 }  
Kya 11 } Kattel 3  
Dand 11 }

Kattel 4

Nathaniel Ware

Inakhu 3 (Kattel)  
1717

Jonathan Ware

Nathaniel Ware

Indentine Kattel 4

Jan 6 1792

Wassu 5 }  
aliquil 5 } Kattel 4  
Jaius 5 }



1740 3 1740

1740 10 17



John Ware J:R.

John<sup>2</sup>

Attest John Ware J:R

1645

John<sup>2</sup> 1683

John Ware

John Ware

John Ware.

John Ware.

John Ware.

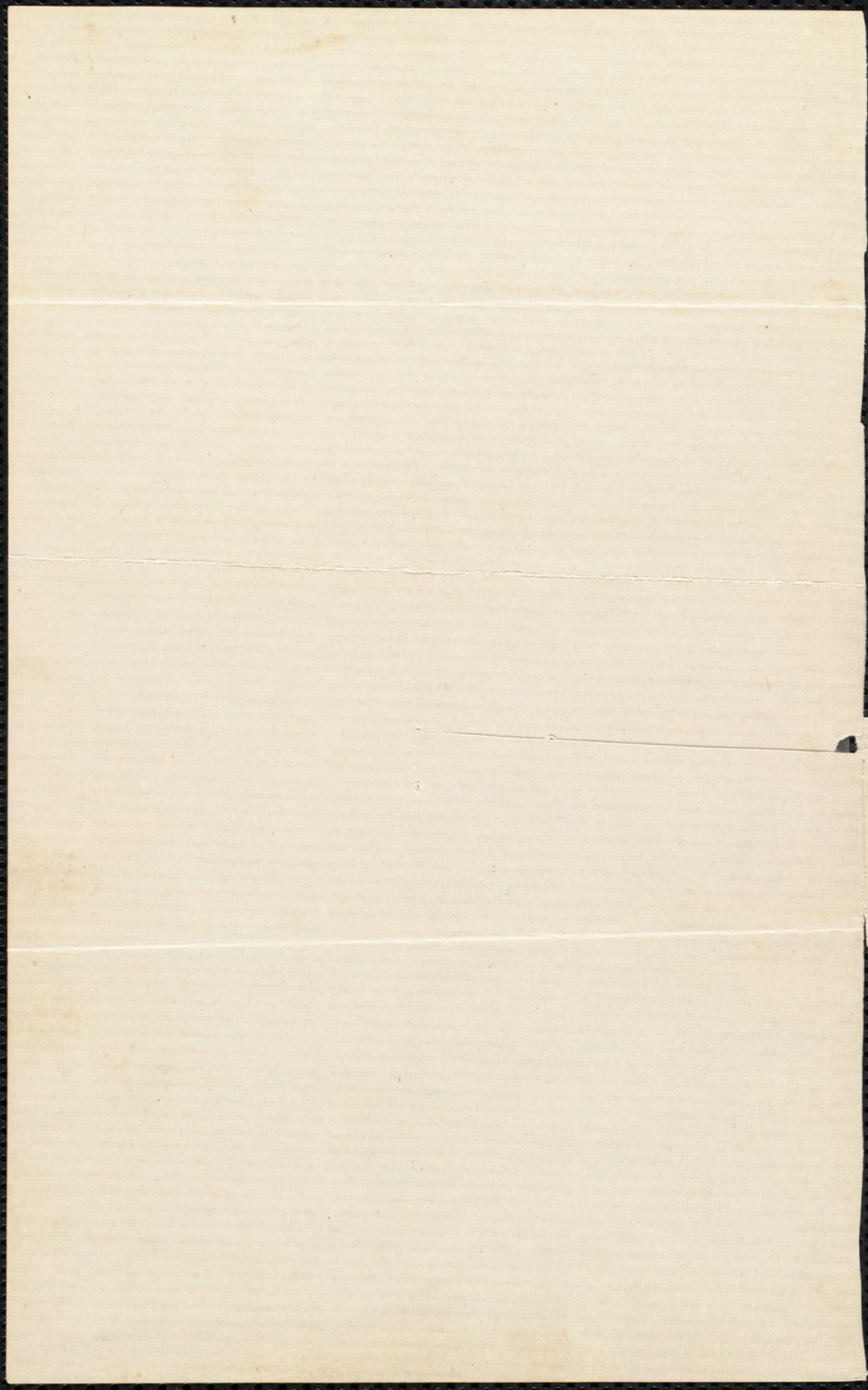
John Ware.

Jan 5 1649

John Ware.

1690-1 John<sup>2</sup>







1845

Dr. John - The Librettos comes  
out as well as I expected.  
I suppose it wd satisfy a  
great proportion of all but  
a turn of mind, as a fair  
resemblance - ugly as it is.  
To me it is a miserable thing  
every way, but as much  
is owing to the awkwardness of  
the miniature as to the ev-  
graving. - a marzotto



Some from Frattis, here  
by Sartani and I think  
it will make both  
a good picture & good  
study - - I want to  
know about what ~~you~~  
you think the dimensions  
of your new house will  
be - I cannot draw ~~sketches~~ or they are  
called - perspective ones - I can give out ground  
plans - & styles &c. of W.W.



W. Ware,

1845

Dr. Ware.