

Boston, February 13<sup>th</sup> 1816.

Wednesday Morning  
at the Miss Pills  
just arrived from Gen.  
Dear Lovi

Dear Brother, Son of <sup>Dr</sup> Bay Waterhouse

Papa received your letter of the 2<sup>d</sup>. instant last Saturday, Mr. Langdon is not gone, therefore I add a line.

You say something has occurred which will put your practice in a situation which will afford you maintenance, if nothing more, I need not say that I was rejoiced to hear it all the, I did not know what it was. I'm sure, I sh<sup>d</sup>, if any one does deserves the favours of fate it is you, and if they were granted to the wishes of friends, you would possess them.

I went to Mrs. Dear Lovi's Saturday, I have spent my time pleasantly, but not so much so as at Dr. Pills. No one could help feeling good natured and contented there, they are so happy themselves; 't would seem to be wicked. I hope your health and Betsy's is improving. You work too hard to look, or be, very well. I wish I could help you. Mrs. Dear Lovi enquires after you very particularly; asks the most important of all questions— whether you are going to be married. She asked me if I was sworn to secrecy; I said I was. Leonard Wyeth goes Sunday. I shall send all my wish, Tell Betsy to give my love and a kiss to little Sarah and my love to Mrs. Flairs. I'm very glad to hear she is better she has had a long confinement.

Daniel and myself are going to Plymouth next week we were going Saturday, but there came a snow storm which prevents us. Tell Betsy I shall say all for her. I'm going home today. I've been here a fortnight to make a very long visit Daniel and I think. I've been out but little, staid to home and worked.

My heart is always with you and my dear sister who I wish you to keep as long as you think proper, (I repeat it, so that she may know I wish her to stay as long as you think will be beneficial) I know she won't think I say so because I don't wish her to come home, I know full well that is not the reason. Give my sister a kiss for me, and believe me to be with unalterable affection your

I have written this with my peltise on which is the name  
I write no more Mary

1967 m 918-947

HMS c 16.3

Dr. John F. Waterhouse

By Dr. Langdon. Philadelphia.

