

Boston Whitehill Murphy

Rachel I am in an L of a hurry —
 there! see if you can read that without
 swearing — you see how it is mother —
 this swearing runs in our blood & like
 some eyes what one loses the other gains —
 I have left it off & Rachel has
 begun — however Rachel there is still
 one hope for your sinful soul — pay
 me a visit & hear my pious master
 make one prayer & you will never say
 another wicked word — If you want
 to know particularly why, I'll tell
 you — If you have any taste for
 devotional eloquence you will swear enough
 when ever you shall hear one of his
 prayers — to last you the rest of your
 life — him! — I believe you have not
 yet heard the character Mrs. Murphy
 — she — Lord bless her — with very little appear-
 ance of piety is a charming woman — never was
 man agreeably situated — Master Murphy
 seeing me grovel at the moonshine when I
 saw it thro our shop window & several time
 catching me off guard & Napping very
 wisely concluded he had better shut up

Boston Whitehill Murphy

Rachel

I am in an L of a hurry —
 there! see if you can read that without
 swearing — you see how it is mother —
 this swearing runs in our blood & like
 some eyes what one loses the other gains —
 I have left it off & Rachel has
 begun — however Rachel there is still
 one hope for your sinful soul — pay
 me a visit & hear my pious master
 make one prayer & you will never say
 another wicked word — If you want
 [missing] know particular why, I'll tell
 [missing] — If you have any taste for
 devotional eloquence you will swear enough
 when ever you shall hear one of his
 prayers — to last you the rest of your
 life — him! — I believe you have not
 yet heard the character Mrs. Murphy
 — she — Lord bless her — with very little appear-
 ance of piety is a charming woman — never was
 man agreeably situated ----- Master Murphy
 seeing me grovel at the moonshine when I
 saw it thro our shop window & several time
 catching me off guard & Napping very
 wisely concluded he had better shut up

shop a little earlier than Nine o'clock
than keep it open & have half his good
stolen — so now that "grand difficult" as
Counsellor Crapp says — is removed &
now I can ramble where I please after
Eight o'clock — I stay out as late as
I please — dear mother — only taking espe-
cial care to be in by ten — Last
sabbath Evening I staid out untill about
half past ten — look'd at my watch
& was so abominably alarm'd for fear prayers
should be concluded & the light blown out
before my soul was saved — that away I scamp-
erd towards N^o 50 Marlboro S^t without
once looking behind me — bolted thro
the Back gate — kick'd of one bolt
& crooked a hasp — tumbled over
a pump brake & Poked my head thro
a square of glass just as this master
of mine had arriv'd at the foot of the
stairs — figure to yourself the dismay
the undisenable horror ~~in~~ a furious countenance
would exhibit ^{ugly} ~~ugly~~ then as the — d — v — il — at the sight
of another phir ~~disfigured~~ & Bloody
thrust thro a pane of glass & welter'd on
of thy ugly ones nose — O Ye pious
— Giles scroggins ghost — don Quixote
in his night cap & shirt — an animated
skeleton — or — o the the ghost of

shop a little earlier than Nine o'clock
than keep it open & have half his good
stolen — so now that "grand difficult" as
Counsellor Crapp says - is removed &
now I can ramble where I please after
Eight o'clock — & stay out as late as
too

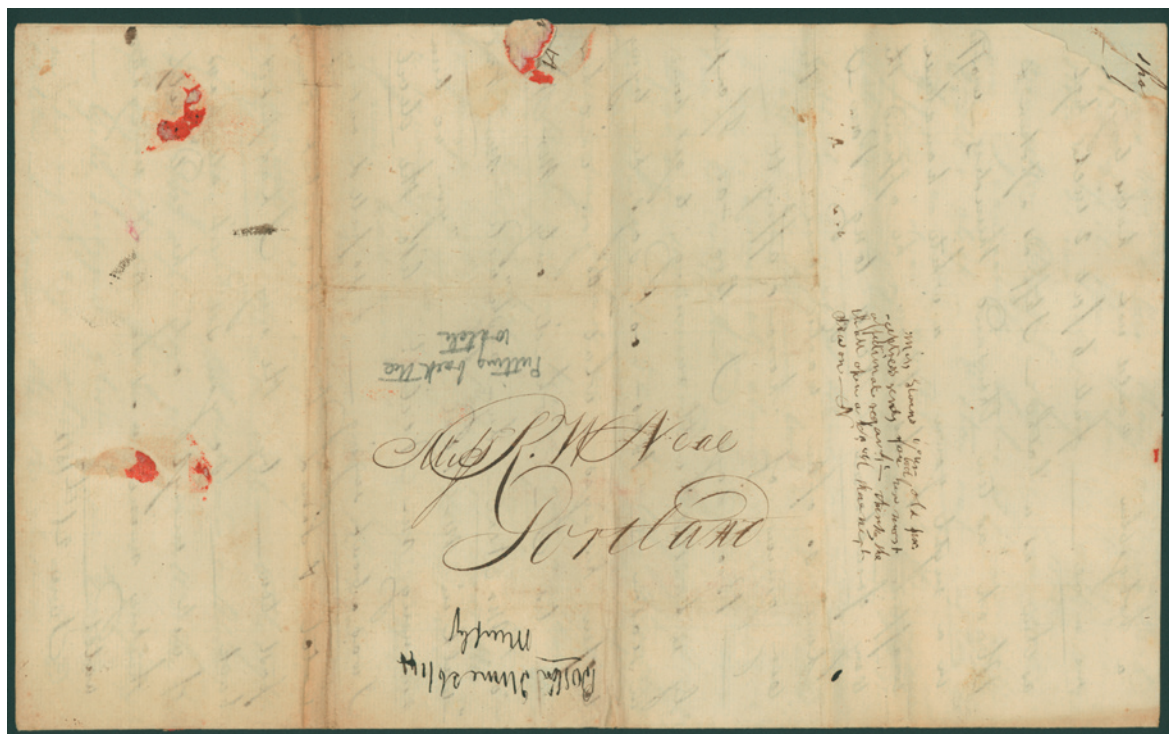
I Please ^ dear mother — only taking espec-
-cial care to be in by ten — last
sabbath Evening I staid out untill about
half past ten — look'd at my watch
& was so abominably alarm'd for fear prayers
should be concluded & the light blown out
before my soul could be saved — that away I
scamp-
erd towards N^o 50 Marlboro S^t without
once looking behind me — bolted thro
the Back gate — kick'd of one bolt
& crooked a hasp — tumbled over
a pump brake & Poked my head thro
a square of glass just as this master
of mine had arriv'd at the foot of the
stairs — figure to yourself the dismay
the undisenable horror a furious countenance
would exhibit

^ ugly & then as the — d — v — il — at the sight
of another phir disfigured & Bloody
thrust thro a pane of glass & welters on [?]
of thy ugly ones nose — O Ye [?]
— Giles scroggins ghost -- don Quixote
in his night cap & shirt — an animated
skeleton — or — o the the ghost of

a hobgoblin could not have terrifyd
me more — full 6 feet 2 inches high
as thin as a lathe — Stiff as a poker &
Black as ten thousand thunders — wrappd
in a night gown — a white handkerchief
wrappd round his Brow — he appeared the
very frenchman Nong tong Paw — I
have so often waited over — the
very genius of horror & affright —
— Boo! says I — Boo — as If complet-
ly exhausted with running to get home
in season — Boo — oo! says he — trying
to open his eyes — what do you want here
— tis I — I whin'd only Mr Neal
— "oo! Mr Neal" — he says "well Mr Neal
— "walk in Mr Neal" — "you've been
running Mr Neal?" — like the devil
I was about saying — & so pull'd out my
watch & show'd him it was but 5 minutes
past ten — by the way I had put it
back — so you see it all passd
of well enough only he could not help
thinking mine was a most a most unrighteous
watch —
June 26th 1814

a hobgoblin could not have terrifyd
me more — full 6 feet 2 inches high
as thin as a lathe — Stiff as a poker &
Black as ten thousand thunders — — wrappd
in a night gown — a white handkerchief
wrappd round his Brow — he appeared the
very frenchman Nong tong Paw — I
have so often waited over — the
very genius of horror and affright —
— Boo! says I — Boo — as If complet-
ly exhausted with running to get home
in season — Boo — oo says he — trying
to open his eyes — what do you want here
— tis I --- I whin'd only Mr Neal
—"o! Mr Neal" — hey — says he "well Mr Neal
—" walk in Mr Neal" — "you've been
running Mr Neal?" — like the devil
I was about saying — & so pull'd out my
watch & show'd him it was but 5 minutes
past ten — by the way I had put it
back — so you see it all passd
not
of well enough only he could ^ help
thinking mine was a most a most unrighteous
watch —

June 26th 1814



Miss R. W Neal

Portland