

On-board Sch Gazelle  
Hallowelle June 1 1842

My Dear Wife

In consequence of our being at Hallowell and of my inability sooner to go to Augusta I have but just received your letter, to Answer which, I have stolen a few moments as we are on the point of sailing.

I am much disappointed in your journey to Milford. you left Augusta I think about ten o'clock George writes that you arrived at Belfast about six, left at four arrived at Bangor about nine left at eleven got to Milford about two o'clock. which makes the whole time of your journey from Augusta to Milford about sixteen hours. I am astonished at such driving! I don't wonder that you are fatigued and that poor Bob was fretful I wonder that you are alive I suppose that you would as much as call at your uncle Washburns.

I have fancied that it would be so lonesome at Capt Springers that I have not been then since you and our little C.H. left but have confined myself to the solitude of the vessel.

I cannot tell you how much I want to see our darling boy, to witness his infantile hilarity, and to hear him scold and laugh - Dear Child; may God bless him - I never knew before what it was to feel responsibility; all that he is to be is now at Stake, his youth manhood and eternity all hang upon the present. His mind though young is receiving impressions from whatever it comes in contact with and on those first impressions hangs the future destiny of our child

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Contributed to Maine Memory Network by Maine Historical Society

Coll. 88, Box 1/1

Date: June 1, 1842

Description: Letter from John Davison to Eliza Ann Davison.

Wisdom therefore would dictate that he should not be allowed to ~~come~~ become familiar with whatever would have a tendency to give a wrong direction. I would that he might never know the corrupting influence of sin. Fancy to yourself the kind of being you would have your son to be, and direct his education accordingly. Let him be instructed in such a manner as that it may grow with his growth, and strengthen with his strength; and in such principles as you would meet him with at the ben of god.

And O! may our Child be trained for Heaven!  
and may God help us all so to live that in that last great day we may all be there

George I suppose has left for Brunswick by this time if he has not tell him that I should be pleased to have him go to Boston with us any time that he will. I thought that Olive would be disappointed in the dimensions of ~~our~~ little bob. She must take good care of him give her my best respects tell her I love her, if I could send her a kis I would but must keep it till I see her, I shall not soon forget her, tell to be a good girl. May God bless her.

Write so that I may receive it in about 3 or 4 weeks. I will send you a paper from Boston. Remember me to my Dear son kiss him often for me

I cannot write any more now  
Affectionately your Husband  
John Davison

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[postmark] Hallowell June [?] Me

PAID 10

Miss Eliza Ann Davison  
Milford  
ME

[written sideways on right side]

Hallowell

June 1<sup>st</sup>. 1842