

New Orleans May 12, 1847.
My Dear Wife
I almost write tremblingly, and
why should I not nearly six months ago with
an aching heart, I left you and my darling child
but from you, it has not been possible for me since
to get any tidings -- Time in its onward career makes
rapid changes -- then well may I feel sad -- hope, and
fear -- never did time hang so heavily, never did it pass so
slowly away. I will yet hope that guardian Angels
have watched over you, and protected you from the
ills which beset our frail organizations. -- I have but
little to write; indeed I hardly know what to write,
except to give you a simple statement of my present
position. -- I have written to you frequently this last
winter which letters I suppose you have received --
the last I wrote was from Vera Cruz by the U S Steamer
Princeton. I am aware that you must be in want
of money and perhaps have suffered for it, but
I have not been able in any way to forward you any
I sent Capt Ellis five hundred dollars last
winter and requested him to let you have
some but I know not that he ever received
it -- I have been here about eight days, but have
not been able until today, to forward
you any money; I here enclose you a

New-Orleans May 12, 1847.

My Dear Wife

I almost write tremblingly, and why should I not -- nearly six months ago, with an aching heart, I left you and my darling child. but from you, it has not been possible for me since to get any tidings -- Time in its onward career makes rapid changes. then well may I feel sad -- hope, and fear -- never did hang so heavily, never did it pass so slowly away. I will yet hope that guardian Angels have watched over you, and protected you from the ills which beset our frail organizations. -- I have but little to write; indeed I hardly know what to write, except to give you a simple statement of my present position. I have written to you frequently this last winter which letters I suppose you have received -- the last I wrote was from Vera Cruz by the U S Steamer Princeton. I am aware that you must be in want of money and perhaps have suffered for it, but I have not been able in any way to forward you any I sent Capt Ellis five hundred dollars last winter and requested him to let you have some but I know not that he ever received it -- I have been here about eight days, but have not been able until today, to forward you any money. I here enclose you a

Contributed to Maine Memory Network by Maine Historical Society
(Coll. 88, Box 1/1)

Date: May 12, 1847

Description: Letter from John Davison to Eliza Ann Davison, his wife, written in New Orleans.

Draft on Boston for five hundred dollars
which you can sell at the Bank at Augusta
and get the money for it. you can get your
Father or some one who understands it to
get the money on it for you, or you can go
yourself to Mr Davis, the or Mr Pike, the
Cashiers of the Banks in Augusta and
they will give you the money for it by your
signing your name on the back side of it
I shall obtain a duplicate of the draft which
I will send you in a few days, which will be
good in the event of the first one being lost
I shall leave here about the last of this week
for Savannah Ga. and shall try to work
along home as fast as possible write me a
letter at Savannah; direct it to the care of
Cohen Norris & Co Savannah Ga. write me
every thing tell my dear Caleb Henry how much
you love him and want to see him, and tell him
all about what I have seen. My best respects
to your Father & folks
I can write no more must close it
and mail it
I will write you when I leave here
Affectionately your husband
John Davison

draft on Boston for five hundred dollars
which you can sell at the Bank at Augusta
and get the money for it. you can get your
Father on some one who understands it to
get the money on it for you, or you can go
yourself to Mr Davis, the or Mr Pike, the
Cashiers of the Bank in Augusta and
they will give you the money for it by your
signing your name on the back side of it
I shall obtain a duplicate of the draft which
I will send you in a few days, which will be
good in the event of the first only being lost
I shall leave here about the last of this week
for Savannah, Ga. and shall try to work
along home as fast as possible Write me a
letter at Savannah; direct it to the care of
Cohen Norris & Co Savannah, Ga. Write me
evry thing tell my dear Caleb Henry how much
I love him and want to see him, and tell him
all about what I have seen. My best Respects
to your fathers folks
I can write no more must close it
and mail it
will write you when I leave here Affectionately your husband
John Davison