

My dear
Dick

Phila 11th 4. 1832

Your very interesting letter was rec^d & I was very glad to hear from You & hope it will not be your last. I am glad to learn that you like it so well now - try & improve your time this winter for there is no telling what you may enjoy next spring - It is blowing quite fast here to day & as cold as blazes, this is just the weather that I would like to be married in for now is the time to bug up a pretty wife these cold nights, Dick Can thee tell me why a squirrel is like a girl? I just rec^d a long letter from Your Father who says the folks are all well & that they are going to stop

The Cotton Factory. Little Sam
Spackman is quite sick Henry
Came here this morning before
breakfast for Dr Luffman I
hope it will not prove anything
serious I reckon he will stop
selling Combs & Co for a spell

Well Dick: What do you think
of Old Scott & Graham now, dont
you think they are pretty
decently froked this time?

The Whigs have long faces
about here & look as if they
had lost a Father or some other
near relative - but I think
there is no use in crying
for spilt milk & therefore
take it coolly, dont you
think that is the best way?

I have written the above in
haste, & I am afraid you cant read
it, if you can you can do
more than I can, from your affectionate
cousin Ben

My dear Mother
I received your kind letter
of the 10th & was glad to hear
from you. I am well & hope
these few lines will find you
the same. I have not much
news to write at present. I
am still at home & hope to
be so for some time longer.
I have not yet seen any of
the children. I shall be glad
to hear from them when you
write. I am, my dear Mother,
your affectionate son,
John Smith



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