

Halifax, Jan 6, 1831

My dear Sir

Enclosed I enclose you a Budget, from which you will discover that I have been recently in a "Committee on Bills" and have made some progress. There are about 20 more of my friends you may who have either paid or are only indebted trifling sums, and these I make no mention of, as it will be as well to borrow a hink from the Table and let small Fidds wait till they grow. The account sent amounts to some Twenty Pounds or thereabouts - and as you understand the nature of each and all quite as well as I do myself I need not add a word of direction - for I am persuaded that, as it has been in all times past, your zeal will be in proportion to your knowledge. There is one Delinquent - Master Romans - with whom I fear we shall have to come to an open outbreak - for my little does it appear to concern him that a man ought to be paid for publishing Newspapers and printing Letters. Pray do what to yourself may seem meet in this matter.

Danvers Papers, as you may perceive, are "stale, flat and unprofitable" but, thank heaven, they are making up on the opposite side of the Atlantic, and it will be strange we have not matters enough to subsist on during the winter.

Pray make my own and my spouses respects to Mrs. Ianson, and wish her the Compliments ~~of~~ and many returns of the season. I am not sure whether or not I wrote you word that I have a haughty Daughter, that has been, for the last few weeks, making a stony music in my ears, and that it is of course as proud as women generally are, after having proposed what Barry would call a great work, and I am reminded to crying and

and cradles, by these singular sympathies which spring up in a night  
between man and these feebly armed limbs of mortality which look up  
to him for kindness and protection

May God ~~be~~ with you and your household, my good  
friend thank you we have just commenced, and may ~~be~~ have  
at the close of every year as many causes of thankfulness and rejoicing. The  
right side is getting the best of it all the world over, and that it may  
never be weaker is the prayer of

Yours sincerely

Joseph Blake