

1680-08-12

## Phineas Pemberton, Phebe Pemberton, August 12, 1680

Phineas Pemberton

PRINT Identifier: 15936

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### Citation

Phineas Pemberton, Dublin, Ireland, to Phebe Pemberton, Bolton, Lancashire, England, 1680-08-12, vol. 1, pg. 142, Pemberton Family Papers, 1641-1880, 0484A, Historical Society of Pennsylvania, Philadelphia, PRINT, 15936, <https://stars.library.ucf.edu/printmigrationnetwork-pemberton/165/>.

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Boane

Dublin in Ireland the 2 day mo 1680

And Right well beloved wife my love flows towards thee, it runs unto thee, & the power of kindness it meets with all, & a lovely entertainment it finds in thee, so that it is constrained to lodge with thee, & is fixed upon thee, the waves of the great deep cannot quench it, the distance of place cannot destroy it, neither can the waves of the great waters so barr its passage, but it runs its course, & the kind affections that are with thee have thine passage also, therefore it flows love, not from or by any thing below, but from above, where & from whence it did all first, & now doth spring & in this I am with thee, tho far from thee, & the enjoyment is very lovely & sweet. Dear by these thou may know that from Liverpool I will write to thee & in my 2<sup>d</sup> I signifyed of my being driven back & also of my & Boane friend Roger going aboard again about 9 at night 4<sup>th</sup> day left where we lay near the dock until the next morning, & then set sail & landed here 7<sup>th</sup> day about noon so that we were 3 nights & almost 3 days upon the water & our going out & were pretty much vexed the wind being sometimes contrary & the rain & storm & was sick from about 2 in the afternoon on 4<sup>th</sup> day until 7<sup>th</sup> day morning & for about 20 hours of that time was in a vomiting condition, the storm was but short but sharp it made sea boys so sick as to vomit that had been 2 years at sea, yet Roger kept pretty well, yester morning I went to G. meeting & was not very well & before I went but when I came there was so full I could not play but came back to Corin, & lay on bed until 2 in the afternoon & then got up to have gone to G. after noon meeting but was so full I could not stand I was so extremely sick with a violent pain in my head I did believe it was for want of a stool not having one of 4 days & 4 nights I told my Corin, he made me a suppositor I went forth with to stool & was as quick as well as I was full & am now very rarely only sick with vomiting with in, & with out with being loosed in the vessel, my goods are about the vessel as yet & have done no business, & can give thee no cert thereof, but am afraid of a bad market, salute Boane father & mother, & my dear babes Ann & Abigail with my unfained love, My love to thy grandmother H. H. 2:5 J. L. N. L. J. F. & G. Lydia b. I have not so soon as sister as yet but have of her m. w. m. H. 2:5 H. w. A. A. & to friends in general all so Haydock Roger had been here went from here 4<sup>th</sup> day but was a week & was exceeding sick here for a day or 2 was so full that he was very weak & was not able to be at meeting yester day 2 weeks but was recovered before he left the city & he nothing more to be in it & from her to John & his & to A. H. I know not as yet when I shall be for home but as soon as I shall be glad to hear from thee I dreamed when I was at sea that one of our little ones was dead direct thy letter to me at Francis Cooky over agt the foreign Army near Colledge green in Damay Street, I have not time to add but that I am thine in true love

phmichard pomberton

Boane father

my dear love salute thee, by what is a love thou may know that I am pretty well & remem ber the moneys I ordered thee to pay but I doubt it may be so now as for this comes to thy hand my love to A. M. & his wife I know not thy but am thy truly loving son

phmichard pomberton

A. L. Salutes you  
all my kind dear love



6th 2

Hor<sup>e</sup>  
p<sup>h</sup>merat from Bolton in Bolton  
near Manchester in an  
Lantern, to be sent  
to G. post master at  
Coles Hill and  
post conveyed at about  
10<sup>th</sup> 6 England  $\frac{11}{3}$  ~~Bolton~~

William can Pemberton

Dublin

June 2. 1800.

to

Phoebe Pemberton

Bolton.