

My Son Benson

Jan<sup>y</sup> 17. 1791

791.17

I am now at Poughkeepsy, going on  
to New York to attend on the Assembly, a short week  
and it is not likely that I shall be home till the latter  
end of Next Month, - and I doubt, if you intend to  
go at all to Onondaga to sit out, so as you may  
have time to plant, - & to I come down, I hope  
Anthony, and the Children had sleeping, & the  
other wife they were well, - & had they expected  
to see you, I wish they were here, but I will  
you don't come, Anthony says, you talk very  
strong that you would come - and if you don't  
say to come, stand as a word, that we may know  
I don't expect to live, but few Days longer, but  
you may die before me, and therefore think of death  
and remember death is near the judgement, and the  
care of god to prepare us - With much love to you  
Bethel - from

Your tender Father

Samson Occleve

No 7  
Mr O'Brien to his  
son James  
for 17th 1791

Collected for  
D. & Spence  
Albany 1837