



My Dear Feller

I havin seen a notice in the  
Journal of Commerce that you received done-  
ashins for our killed bretherin of the Amstid I  
take this opportunitie to send a smal donashun  
to help feed & Cloath the pore fellers. I am very  
happes to give anything thugh sich a celebratedd feller  
as yew, and eye reely bleeve that them fellers in the  
Amstid moast vurship yew, for I doant bleeve  
any uther man on erth woud a takin  
harf so much trubbil, for the pore fellers  
as wot yew hav dunn. I am allso werry gladd  
that yew think off keppin them hear to lern how  
plow and Til the ground at a plaic  
kalled Farmingtoun in Conaitekut. yew  
entend I hear to hav kompitint teachers for  
them, it must cost yew a grate edd of trubble  
& munny to keep thirty six of em - so long -



as whot you hav done — & how wel you will  
be repaidd for your trubbill when you shipp  
the poor fellers to Afrike & I suddent vnder ven  
the grt hoam if thay vus tew seand out hear  
after yew I make yew ~~to~~ president or make  
yew a king (and not fun yew wood hav)

Gures Werry Justpect fool he  
Mr. Johnston

tew Mister Louis Tappin

New York —

13. Aperil. 1821

Dear feller

Bee petickeler ven you pubbelish the names  
of the fellers not giv donashins not to  
leav mi name ote

Pees

Tar & fetters are cheep out thair

Mister Johnston







Anonymous Letter  
from same envelope  
noted see April 13/41.

Leur Tappan Esq

129 Pearl St

N.Y.

