

Enclosure

Dear Hamilton 21061

Ballinacate May 15th 1813

Your Delay in not writing to me makes me very
Unhappy especially in not fulfilling your promise in your last
Letter of 15th May last which is exactly a year and also my Sickness which
has reduced me in my circumstances and Health to the lowest Ebb / I may say /
of Poverty and Distress my Sickness laid me to Bed mostly for Half a year
Occasioned by a Fall in the Backyard and Bruising me on the Shins —
and by Swelling and Boiling I thought nothing else of but Death which
I was fully prepared to Die, yet Good of His Infinite Goodness and
Mercy thought proper to Prolong my Days and am now fully recovered &
well. I have wrote three times now to you & this makes the fourth Letter and from
their contents I think you were, assured, any of them had the care to your hands
no doubt they are lying in the God Post Office London, if they should happen to
come yet to you you need not retain them as they mostly tend to nearly this end —
my Sickness has been the Occasion of running me upwards of Twenty Guineas —
in Debt Beside a year Rent to S^r Corn and M^r Curwin and I now Declare to
God I am not able to Buy myself a Napoworth of Tobacco let alone my Debt I must
now to support myself & Work without Applying to some good friend to relieve me
Now my Dear Hamilton would you see me in this condition for a Moment or rather
less? I see you without that Shaking Balm due by Nature from the Parent
all I can say now is to be as Expeditious as Possible and Relieve a Kind and
Loving Father from the calamity that is threatening and on D. Hamilton
While immediately I'll Renew as
much as will relieve it as well as for
this Letter —

Your Loving & Affectionate Father.
J. J. Finney

Turn

Your Mother Died the 9th of Sept last leaving Behind Her only 3 Guineas
and fourteen Shillings & 8^p this is all the Money she had not had lent in out
to any person which she told me about an Hour before her Death she was a
Wonderfull Woman and I had some reason to believe she had more but what
she told you and Dunbar was to make you sign the Paper you took from
Her again this is the reason that I run in some Debt for I Ruined Her
in the Gentlest Manner in Oldenburgh Church yard in the Father &
Mother's Grave which Cost me Twenty two Guineas was it all paid
I had in my former Letter acquainted you of Her Death the reason
of Her Dying so Poor I carried the Decret will, till a short time before
she died Her last, she Died without a Grave as if she was sleeping
if you have not as much as you intend sending me now, make it in
two payments, one now and the remainder in some short time, as the
most of the Funeral Costs yet unpaid and for Gods sake let it be
immediately done to ease my mind