

dear Lord, God bless them; tell him the whole contents &
his own & without mentioning all his respect & a great deal
him a thousand times for the kind manner in which
he allows you to receive him to me in so better - I
I have truly never said any way respecting my blood &
I cannot then to that part of your letter when you
kindly express your interest in all that concerns me - Can
can you for a moment suppose that any one can exist
on my side? what could I be made of were that possible
- Do then ever say anything about a beard, a pad & / was
I did / affectionate as also for say about me - I say much
your dear self say when that came & why when me the
in return I only feel that gratitude which your friendship
shows - I did not believe there being without them, & how
I wish I had you here to tell you all I feel when the
subject; - You say I need not be afraid of you if I believe
you my real friend, indeed I do believe you would really &
and me I am fully affraid, but I will candidly own that
I have been a mistake & misfortune in some ways as I
thought only had me that it has made me the
more conscious of my own weakness in them, when
this is I mean it my dear love, not against your dear self
for I assure you I have often been troubled from the warm
interest you have expressed for me to open my heart to you,
then again I hesitated as my relations were too near to
disturb & grieve by mentioning them in my private ways - Now
much easier it wd be to speak them to you & have diffi-
culty to know how to begin unless you wd throw off all
from it for me an idea of what you think of me &
I think you might as for me that you have understood
that from me, as for your own ways you might be
of service to me - You know I am not happy small then has been

ought me by my own independence, but I know it has been
fastened in my mind - I know what I think, but I often
feel that indulging those thoughts I am indulging what is
highly opposed to the blessed hope that I am now with, their
presence were awful, & then I blame myself for it -
- O how often if I were not buried who should I feel more
than I can say by letter on this subject, I wish I did not
feel as I do for those feelings have been near my mind often
- I cannot bear that there I live as I do for I think
little of me than I do, & have often when you have
been so kind to me how I must long to say "you do not
know me," I am aware of all my faults, but I shall I
am honest & sensible of talking a lie - I blame
myself, but alas! I know that the world seems to feel
for them, I wish sometimes I had all the best heaven
of a Christ it would be little for me, but I hope to
- O. H. I must feel like the rest of you, & this for
kind heart will forgive - I know not what you will say
or think of all this, I fear Savage's Chin, that you
must remember you have done them much good
to be affected kindness - Another Case is I do believe I
a great deal, but that I have a little more from
you I still must say "I do not for me" - I do not believe you
hope it forward as I am anxious to do, but I shall
you I have to know your letter is it done - I wish you
something very dear, but it is not possible to have more I shall
you & have much I wish you - God bless you both - a
thousand thousand times to my dear dear Savage and
a Gift to your dear Robert from the Gift of
gentle

Yours
D

