

My very dear dear & beloved Mrs George. - Had I felt
 the dictates of my heart I should have written
 to you long before this in hopes of its catching you be-
 fore you left Home, but I have never left the 2^d,
 since the 9th Clock. I had some people come to
 us by breakfast time, I thought him for the first
 time not indifferent, but before he left us it over
 he was extremely calm, however I did not like the
 having him say that he did not to bid this over
 when he was at 4 & was up by ten minutes
 past five; indeed I fear we have not much
 more to hope for & please God we do not get over.
 I am more & more convinced we must make up
 our mind to his remaining in this state; he
 was much struck with Dr Puffin's death, & said
 it was a happy end for a man who did not
 fear death, but dear Angel it affected him, &
 is the reason of it you see such a shake as we
 cannot sleep half dreaming some fatal sudden
 blow of that sort - All is in the hands of God, but
 I can imagine nothing more hard to a family
 than to witness the sudden death of a beloved ob-
 ject in which I am sure you will agree with
 me; in that sense it is strongly struck me for
 the D. G. I claim no regard for him - My own dear
 dear love has been anxious I should have the visit to
 you in order to convey my grateful thanks - for your
 kindness of yesterday - Oh! I must not have done
 so long ago we were humble for saying so, indeed what

I say in the expression of a heart warmly attached to
you & from one who plays in subsisting a friend &
dear & friend a pure amiable self - My sweet love
has found I am that one very ended to you & the
more so as we were gaining ground upon a subject
I hoped to talk over in comfort with you - I am only
say that in the See is more than looks & the
I have begun I shall come with you in hope from
saying any thing, & I wish to be your honestly it could
it were to see when you see me so desirous to
converse with you by word of mouth or by letter & it
is not a little painful to conceal myself therefore
as you observe not do my part it is less disturbing
than starting them myself - I thank you deeply
and returned you & believe me my heart kind
friend that I speak but the truth when I tell you
that I am gratified by any advice you will without
if you be good enough to give me - I felt quite a
weight off my mind after you had left me, but
regretted we could ^{not} converse so freely, & I have now
only to express that you will never feel unkind
in submitting your opinion as you express your own
is interested about you is about your own dear
children surely you then cannot smile -
This is a brief time I rely on your honor & have
very deeply I love & value your friendship for to me
was essentially being of my own family - friend has
I have entered upon this sad subject - No, my dear
may be any what beneficial; I am indeed quite at
liberty in that sense, but what I have more liked
to say in mine I cannot abuse; I have been mis-
taken, but I will not, cannot be interested, & how
was impendent, may more fully in I have been it is more

a comfort & satisfaction to feel that I am the sufferer, for
before had I ever declared that conscience I was convinced and
that very strongly that I was born in obedience of mind.
former in thought & word I had been faithful
I was one for shame at this conscience? to honest and
and honesty if for them - I hope I am innocent of ca.
sin, but I also hope that I know what is due to
myself, & to have my feelings troubled I cannot stand
so far away but opined that she is at an end & nothing
left but the unpleasant reflection of what has been
& the sufferings of what we truly being some relieve
in peace, viz: a just conscience; the remembrance of
that we are not those in similar situation with
myself can feel, & how often have I not said to
myself Alas! when the last that if any unfortunate
girl I know the misery that is afflicted there
from remembrance of conscience before has felt that
feel and be reproach myself & sufficient caution to
keep her in the right road - I was and no more
at present than " thousand millions of lives to
my dear dear usage; has I longed to fly down
to you last night - & how involuntarily I am
your devoted & affectionate

Yours


Thursday
3^d 1805 -

[Faint, illegible cursive handwriting, likely bleed-through from the reverse side of the page.]