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WILLIAMSBURG, VIRGINIA

E. G. SWEM,
LIBRARIAN

My heart honestly assures you, dear Madam, of those emotions to which my tongue refused utterance--- They are too genuine to be easily expressed-- I have ever found it difficult to breathe "The still, small, voice of ^graditude" with sufficient gentleness-- I hope to see you again on the 14.th Offer my love to Mr. Johnston and the boys-- My poor head is in vast pain--however-suffering of that kind is trivial--- I have made a solemn vow to heaven, that my sister's name shall evermore be sacred with me--torn from the spot to which my whole soul is devoted I am not susceptible of any emotions except the most tender-- my memory rejects all traces of unkindness-and I cherish even more than the affection implanted by Nature---- Having been victim of party spirit I shall, during the present year, avoid those members of my own family whose doors are open to receive me-- What a life of penance!--- The apartment appropriated to me was seldom occupied, I am assured-- It is impossible that I can be in the way; with the system which I pursue--- The sun shines in at my only window, and compels me to move. God bless you--- Of your sisterly attentions I can never be a moment unmindful--

Truly yours N- C. R-

My heart honestly assures you, dear Madam, of those emotions
to which my tongue refused utterance - They are too genuine to be
easily expressed - I have ever found it difficult to breathe "The still,
small, voice of gratitude" with sufficient gentleness - I hope to see
you again on the 14th - Offer my love to Mr. Johnston and the boys -
My poor head is in vast pain - however - suffering of that kind is
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The sun shines in at my only window, and compels me to move
God bless you - Of your Sisterly attentions I can never
be a moment unmindful - Truly yours M. C. M.

M^{rs} Mary Johnson

Princes Colvard

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