

Oak Hill. Sept. 23. 1829.

Dear Sir,  
Your letter to Mr. M. received yesterday, announcing your return to Baltimore, gave us great satisfaction: diminished, however, in some degree, by the singular and unfortunate incident, which brought you home sooner than you intended. We trust that your son can travel with you to this place, notwithstanding his misfortune: for a misfortune it is, whatever we may try to persuade ourselves to think or to feel.

You can have but a very faint conception of the relief which the knowledge of your safe return has afforded to us all, but especially to Mr. May. Sleeping, as well as waking, the thought of you, and what is more, talked of you. She awoke me one night, with her lamentations, slowly and mutteringly, <sup>uttered</sup> but still intelligible, about "that man, who had come and taken away her child - and was carrying her

Geo. May  
Sept 23  
1829  
The May over



Alfred R. Rogers Esq  
Baltimore

Mr. S.

- all over the Country - The Lord knows where <sup>we</sup>  
knowing Hortensia to be safe, and if we un-  
derstand you, more and better than safe, we are  
content that you should consult, not our feelings,  
but your and her convenience as to your jour-  
ney hither. But the sooner the better. Mr. M.  
will leave us about Monday or Tuesday week.  
He is, I think, extremely feeble, and unfit for  
the journey, or for any exertion: but perhaps any  
change may be of service. He reads, or writes  
all day long. Within a few days past, he has been  
drawn out of his room, by a succession of visi-  
tors. Dr. Peake has been here, and I think given  
Mr. M. some good medical advice. Mr. Ringgold  
accompanied by his son Pen, who has been  
reformed not by Gen: J. but by his own under-  
standing & feelings, left us this morning. Mr  
Swann is here now. Mercer (C. F.) and Hender-  
son left us yesterday. -

You will not go down, I presume

with Mr. M. We cannot agree to part with  
you so soon. But we will arrange this  
matter, and all other matters when you  
come.

Give to Hortensia, my most cordial be-  
nediction -  
affectly truly yrs -  
Wm Hay -