

Hall Family Papers and Sugar Plantation Records

1709 - 1892

MSS.220

Undated: Mary Hall [mother] to Thomas Hall



Copyright: Public Domain

Use: This digital copy of the work is intended to support research, teaching, and private study.

Constraints: This work may be used without prior permission.

Note on digitized version: The original manuscripts for this collection are held by the University of California, San Diego Library. A microfilm copy of this collection is also held by UC San Diego. The digitized version presented here reflects the quality of the microfilm.

about 1960 - or 1961

55

10

I am sorry my Dr Cousin to be thus necessitated to
Impart my Sentiments but my regard to you obliges me
to this caution least by an Inadvertant word I should give
you concern & make you angry with me, but ever since
our first discourse on a particular subject I have flatter'd
myself you had a regard for me for you told me so & as I
was conscious of never having offended you, tried to flatter
myself with a belief you lov'd me for if ever I have
err'd 'twas I hope & believe on the right side then surely
you could not hate me for it, before that I was suspicious
of what I find to be but too true & by the many things I met
wth thought I had reason for my ~~concern~~^{fears} I have often lately
ask'd wth you on the subject when my heart was bleeding and
an inward wound is worse by far than any bodily complaint
wth this wound have I privately languish'd and brought
on such complaints that not all the Doct^rs art can give
a cure so for the first cause tis still unremov'd & none but
God & you alone can cure my God will I hope pity me & if
tis a fault in you pardon that fault in my better half,
as I have always strove to be the only sufferer & pray'd
for your forgiveness, for you knew not what I suffer'd all
now, I have strove to make you happy as a poor sickly unhapp
& give me leave to use the word once more, despicable creature
I have long known myself to be, I am so indeed my Dr but
cant be so much longer & wish you would give me leave
ere our Mother leaves us to make one proposial to you
& then to her, I have a reason for it for yours & my future
Happiness, I am sensible of a great alteration of behaviour
since you came home in some of — I am not in a situation
to say more my hands tremble my eyes grow dim wth tears
but if you'll promise not to be angry I'll open my heart
more fully I can say no more but that I love too much
& wish ever to be in yr esteem & yr tender tho unhapp