

and it is as comfortable
do not like to
by any other
may do to me, or
instead. I think this
climate now ^{is} but
better than they, we
met at the Skilmany
a Sunday in July, who
said she had been
in Florida two
years & part from
Sydney, I said
she could do a
now, but had not
gathered flesh.
I hope he was quiet
by the dens, near
Whale on the
Atamaha, near
Dair and an
Alligator? Steam
navigating it is said
has distinct bed
It is a great comfort
to have you doing
so well as we are
with you to all the
my affection R White

we do not know what to make of it, as we cannot suppose
you have our excuse for long silence, and I think better
things of thee, than to suppose thee actuated by a
spirit of retaliation. I say "if there is a much longer
silence expect a telegraphic despatch asking
where H. W. Richardson is, not having intelligence
from her for — days." have you started for Iowa?
If you are all well, as the season is so advanced, would
it not be better to make arrangements for going to
Burwood & Preston thought if I remained a few
days in town, it might undo all the advantage
received from my journey, there being too great
a draught upon my nervous system. I would suggest
that Amos take up the tacking of all our carpets, (of
course I refer to my own home,) except the dining
room, leaving that and the kitchen undisturbed.
That he take the small pieces, and that Aunty
get the men formerly employed, for the purpose

to skate and put up the others including the
parlor ones. Susan might be tried to sweep down
the house. It should be desirable to complete
the moving, Aunty & she can arrange about
our proportion of crochery. I do not want my
bath tub taken, but would like the large &
small cane seated rocking chairs out of my
sitting room, the New York chair, old desk lounge
and carpet for hall from the same room.
A parlor chair as usual, with the two imitation
cane to complete my '2 do's. The things as he had for
but my ^{own} wardrobe must be left for our return.
Am not aware of being injured by drinking of Jasper's
well, it was not induced by thirst, but because as
a part of our past history Whittier had embalmed
it in "Our fellow Countrymen in chains," some
how on this wise:

A groan from Cutaw's haunted wood,
A wail where Canby's myrtle's fell,
By every drop of patriot blood
From Moultrie's wall, to Jasper's well.
The shriek of breaking hearts is there
The falling lash, the fetter's clank;
Slaves! slaves! are breathing in that air
Which old De Fall's & Sumpter drank.

The woods where it is situated belongs to Parsons,
who came 5 years ago from Ohio, they talk of
fixing it up: thus we find improvements are very
generally the result of northern enterprise. To my
great relief Thine & P's very acceptable letter have
reached us. I hope thou dost not think I doff the
quaker in my intercourse with P, or anyone else.
I do not suppose with his ignorance of Friends, our
language would betray me, as he does not seem to
have met them ^{before}, I would rather evidence my interest
by ~~deeds~~ ^{conduct} than mere expression, but to relieve thy
mind may ~~say~~ ^{state} that P says: The cook here (personally
unacquainted with me) remarked he thought I
must be one of good old fashioned quakers but
do not read this to any one. ^{it is too much like boasting.} But one of the "Doe
party" joined ours from Picolata to St Augustine,
the enterprising old lady before mentioned, her
name is Coq, her husband's mother she tells
us was a friend a daughter of Dr Pascall; I suppose
from near Darby. She was very agreeable, intelligent,
serious & well informed, and though a slaveholder
admits some of its most glaring evils, says she
considers it a stewardship, and does not sell her
slaves: she was much disposed to talk on the subject,
respects friends views. I mentioned the scheme of
compensation which she seemed rather pleased
with, when passing a marsh meadow ^{she} observed of

if that was in the north it would be rendered
available most likely. I replied that the want of such
an enterprise was ascribed there very much to
the institution of slavery. She noticed Gurney's 'Obern-
tious' left on the boat. one of her friends I believe had
been to Norwich, and had a high opinion of J. J. G. At
St Augustine the landlady's son-in-law said he perceived
by my speech I was a friend, and spoke of the Flowers
having been south. In regard to cold, I have been remark-
ably favored, and yesterday week so cold with ^{you} was
a pleasant one with us on the St Johns. The shores
of Florida & Georgia exposed us to sea influence, the
passage by sea to St Augustine is called unsafe, so
do not know how we could have done better. Yesterday
A and E went to market on account of a Cabbage Palm tree
which the African Princess Nereva was to put us in
the way of getting. I had sent her something by way of sym-
pathy and remuneration, and the generous woman had
brought me a present of Blackberries! she accompanied
them home, her courteous dignified bearing, so unlike the
cringing obsequiousness of a slave indicated her noble
birth. A kindly handed her the rocking chair, but she was
so short breasted on coming up (having a ^{great} loven or swelling
on her neck) that for some moments she seemed unable
to speak. She was such a fine specimen of a woman that
I should like her daguerreotype; her eyes looked sincerely
darker than Anna's: from her story it appears she
was taken from the Mandingo country when ^{about} 30 years
of age, 40 years ago, just before the abolition by law
of the African slave trade. In reply A's inquery, whether
she brought her trinkets from there, said no they were all
taken from her: Her father and the queen's were both
she now pays \$4. a month to her mistress, & \$1.50 for
her rent the husband belonging to some one else to pay
to help. A white & colored gentleman preach at her
house, she being a baptist willingly accepted a testimony,
although the Mandingoes were pagan said they knew
God! In leaving desired we would remember her. I wrote
to Mr Lloyd C. P. C. at St Augustine, do give my love
to them & other enquiring friends. The thermometer 78°
about 7 A.M. I still adhere to my hair soles, we
thought of riding to day, but C's bronchitis engaged