

Recollections of a Georgia Loyalist

fall from a balcony. His thigh bone was snapped in the middle, but it happily was not splintered and he is now perfectly recovered. 'Tis amazing with what patience he bore the pain and confinement attending it. My Kate is perfectly well & runs alone but is the greatest vixen in Florida. I am uneasy at not hearing from my father, but as you did not mention him think still there must be a letter somewhere for me.

This has been a day of sad confusion and has occasioned many long faces, as the people here were quite sanguine in the expectation of the two Floridas being held. The arrival of a packet, however, has dashed their hopes and made their disappointment unspeakable. Your father remains still at a loss what to determine with regard to his next movement, he not having rec'd answers from Charleston with respect to the sale of his negroes. I must bid you adieu, with my earnest prayers for your future health and safety, which God Almighty preserve. Yours,

ELIZA JOHNSTON.