

Recollections of a Georgia Loyalist

ST. AUGUSTINE, *February 12, 1784.*

MY DEAREST HUSBAND:

I have written you repeatedly lately, but must not omit a few lines more to congratulate you on the happy prospect we have of meeting early in the summer. I cannot describe my feelings but I am all impatience to be gone, and I hope by the middle of April we shall sail from St. Mary's. The transports that we expect from England are not arrived, but I hope for a large packet by them. You have disappointed me greatly in the letter way, yours being shorter and less particular than I could have wished. Every trifle that concerns my William would give me pleasure. Your father has disposed of your negroes for four hundred & fifty pounds, Colonel Brown was the purchaser. I kept Hagar as a nurse for the expected stranger, who I hope will shortly make its appearance. I anticipate your feelings when kissing the lovely infants, for I hope my little expected will live to bless his anxious mother with a smile. Your sister Laleah accompanies your father to Scotland, being in a bad state of health, but I hope the change of climate will