

Quincy July 28 1816

Think not my dear daughter that I have been silent through want of feelings - I have sympathized with you under the repeated strokes which you have been called to endure, in the last I have borne no common share, I have wept with the relatives, over the remains of a brave, unfortunate benevolent man, a kind affectionate & tender companion of her, whom he is gone to join in the world of spirits, separated from whom, he has never since, appeared to enjoy life, or share in its pleasures. His parting with us, two years since, was most tender and affectionate, it left a deep impression upon my mind - as tho I should see his face no more. I thought to have gone before him, and may it not be in vain, that we have been thus admonished - may we be led to apply our hearts unto wisdom -

In a letter which I received from John of the tenth of May, he writes thus of his uncle Justus, "there never was a nobler soul, or more generous spirit animated man than his was. he had all the ability, and all the disposition to dispense the many blessings, which he possessed. I shall never forget, but shall always remember with gratitude his exertions, & sacrifices to make all comfortable about him" poor fellow, he little thought he should so soon be called to mourn over an other, still dearer to him.

There is another subject I should write to you upon, because I feel as tho I was responsible for the happiness of her who was early given to my care. I have feared her natural disposition had my fears least some fascinating youth not worthy of her, should engage her affections, and that <sup>it</sup> would be done with consent, reposing that confidence in me, which would be her safe guard, and security. I once with some concern, communicated my fears to you