1804 John Galloway

SIDE ONE

Cumberland August 17th 1804

How shall I address my darling Brother - I have not words to convey the sentiments of my heart which overflows with love for you, and the tenderest sympathy for all your sufferings - How often have I read over the last lines you addressed to me, to write them in your weak state was a great effort - I press them to my bosom and wet them with my tears as I trace each fond line. fondly have I wished and prayed that indulgent Heaven had so ordered it that we might yet be blessed in each others possession but if we are denied this meeting in this world of trial. I have a lively hope of meeting in that blessed place where perhaps you go but a little while before me - When I think of the pain and languishing state of your dear body my heart is torn with anguish and is only relieved by

thinking in glory will be my constant prayer - I can hardly prevail on myself to stop my pen which has ever been employed with the hope of giving you pleasure and I have every reason to think that it has afforded you the next to that, of conversing with me - Farewell my dearest Brother you shall hear again soon very soon from your fondest & tender Sister Sarey Fuqua

Cumberland Md. Aug. 19th 1804
Dear
John Galloway
near Annapolis