(M.)

November 29, 1844.

Dear Sally.

I received your letter dated the 29th inst. I think you change Mr. Ellicott wrongfully of writing to you he say he never wrote to you shall is not pleased with the change. Cedom wrote the letter that I signed when I came to myself and was told that I had consented for you to live in the Gay street house. I was surprised and thought I would let you know, and told Cedom to write me a letter to inform you that it was wrong & had work to see to sign my name but now I feel better in my intellect and feel a hope that perhaps God will restore me to a right state of mind before he calls my home. I think you need not take any trouble to come here, this winter. My sight is very defected yet I can hardly see to write at all but I hope that my maker will give notice before he calls me hence and enable me to — All things write I think I feel as if I can trust him for all that is to come the family all saw that I was in a very strange way in my mind, but did not talk to tell about me about it. Cedom told me he thought to say something about it, but he was very poor and felt afraid it would displease me and said nothing to me. If you want your money when it is due in the latter end of December I can send it to you in January any time after the first, and when I want to see you I will send for you and that will be time enough.

With respect

Rachel Colvin

Baltimore Feb. 18. 1832

My Dear Sal:

I hope you have got over your influenza. Colvin R. Pafford got here the 20th of December, he is going to school he is very well advanced in arithmetic and writes a tolerable good hand, he is a fine looking boy for his age and appears to have a good understanding, Mary Ann has been sick and has lost two weeks from School. I think she is better than she was, but — cause that produced her sickness is not removed, I hope it will be soon. Mrs Colvin departed this life the 10th inst. about 1 o'clock in the morning. I buried her on the 12th. Samuel is very poorwell. I think he will not be here many years. Poor fellow, I feel for him. As for Horrace he was brought to my house about 4 or 5 weeks ago, poor mortal, he says will be a short one, he well not board with his mother nor any of her friends, and I cannot turn him in the street, he still drinks very hard, and is often picked up drunk and showed the way to my house, as for my own health I am hobbling along wheather I am. He to be spared to bury the last of all my family or not God only knows however it gives me no trouble, if my maker gives me grace to live with and divine wisdom to guide me right in life. I believe he will support me in the last conflict, I feel my Mind happy and that is true riches, death appears to me

like a gate through which we have to pass to enter into life which will endure forever.

Mary Ann sends a great deal of love to you. I hope she is sincere. Make my respects to Mr & Mrs. Dyson. I hope your dear little Meg is well. I likewise hope that her parents will look to their maker for grace and wisdom to know how to bring her up, if she should be spared to them. I think I have spun out a long letter to say a little.

With love and esteem

Rachel Colvin

Mrs. Adeline Sally Cedom }

Baltimore Jany. 28. 1834

Dear Sally.

How are you. I have a great deal of affliction in my family since I saw you. Horrace died yesterday a little after four o'clock in the afternoon, he had a long confinement which he bore with a great deal of patience, his poor body was wasted away till the bones came through the skin. I feel the comfortable hope that he is at rest, he was sensible till the last minute of his life, I cannot doubt of his being at rest, indeed it is his hymn and all that die possessed of such a hope in him who is the Author of all things. Edward is very ill at present, the Dr. told me yesterday he thought he was something better, as for my own health it is much the same it seems that my Maker is sparing me to see the last or nearly the last branch of my family gone, as for Samuel I have not heard from him since he left home. Mary Ann and Cedom are well and send their love to you and respects to Mr. and Mrs Dyson, Make my respects to them also and kiss the children for me. I hope that their maker will give wisdom and grace to bring them up in his fear, if it is his well to spare them. It is very cold here at this time. I shall bury Horace — the evening at 4 o'clock, he looks as if he was A sleep and very natural indeed when you write let me know how it is with you, from your old friend

A. S. Cedom

Rachel Colvin

Baltimore Oct. 12, 1839

Dear Sally.

I heard when I was going to the sea shore in August last that Mrs. Dyson had opened a school in Washington, and that she was likely to succeed in making a living in that way: I suppose that the burden of the school falls upon you. My Eliza went with me when I travelled, and was taken very ill at the shore & I had to return and got home the 20th of August; and took a very bad cold, and I think it quite likely that I shall never get well, I am now as yellow as a lemon with the jaundice and in a very afflicting way all over the body. Eliza died on the 25th of September, let me know how you are on the reception of this letter, make my love to Adeline & the little ones. I hope she will be enabled to get a