

1845

27: 1845 March 7: M.F. Dunbar (Forest) to Mrs. G.T. Olmstead "Dearest Sister" (Princeton, New Jersey)

M.F. Dunbar

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Recommended Citation

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Toronto March 9th 1845-

My dear Sister - I intended & expected to have
written 2 long letters this week - to you & Julia,
but (I have an excellent excuse this time) I have
been quite sick all this week - with an attack
of my old complaint - weak head - & I have
been entirely unable to see - read, or write,
By keeping very quiet - it has improved very
much - the still is a very tedious state & I am
only going to write you a letter that tells of
my hope - that next week I shall be able
to accomplish that long one I have heard
talking of for 2 or 3 weeks. What made my
sickness more distressing to me - was that the
throat was taken quite tight in town - with fever & sore
throat - & I was quite unable to go up to her.
However, yesterday, I made a great effort & I
went up. & much to my relief found her
well excepted to be a little hoarse, by the aid
of jellies in the evening. She is now almost
well - only a little weak. Dr Davis of Hatterly
is a first rate physician & treated her very
judiciously. There is quite an epidemic in
town of sore throat & fever - but they have

been in fatal cases, as yet. They were all so kind to Charlotte at Myrtle Beach, & nursed her as if she had been their own child.

I hope you shall soon hear of dear Fido safe arrival amongst you. Tell him we have not got a word to his address yet. I don't think I can ever see him. I will try to write to him early next week, when I will tell him all about the job - as he calls it. I have not seen many of those birds we went to see. We have had some bad weather & I have not been very well of late, which has prevented my visiting as much as I contemplated. It is only my head that has been troubling me. It has been gradually getting worse rather a great state. I have neglected to take medicine - when it was necessary. The fact is I was beginning to think myself too well to think I could not get well & am just receiving a lot of actual warning - that I must not depend so much upon my own strength. My dear Sam - I have never had a chance to tell you about the few little things I deal in. Field's trunk. I felt almost ashamed to send some of them - but I thought you could give them away - if you could do nothing else with them - I could not do for in any thing more - any more. I had checked all

that they to find some work'd caps but there
was not one to be found. We have at last
had something of Mr Rice & hope to have the
pleasure of seeing him here next week - He is
now in New Orleans & is expected in Natchez - by
Mr Stratton to morrow - & we shall send up
for him on Monday. I anticipate the greatest
pleasure in having him with us - tho' it makes
me feel sad to think of leaving him without
our good little Mrs Rice - but she is no doubt
much better off than she could be here -
harassed by all the cares & buffeting
of this life. I suppose Mr Duncan
told Fred in his letter of last week
that Mr Baldwin had determined to
settle in Wilkinson - & we had just sent off
all his things to him - You can't imagine
how sorry we all are to part with him &
the children are quite inconsolable. I believe
he is quite as sorry to quit the Forest too - I
got a letter from him a day or two since
full of sadness at the idea of leaving us
again - and almost as home sick as
poor Fred was. He asks me if I have ever
heard any thing more of that letter Mrs
Charlotte promised to write him. I hope to
send him some from some of you - I wrote
Dear Mother last week - or perhaps it was 1
week before. I have not been in my

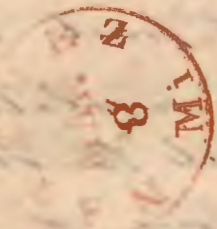
and in a week of rest my little that wealth
I feel very much the want of my usual occu-
pation & excitement in this way - but I am
going to try it to day in a very quiet way.

SS

Mrs. J. Weston

Princeton

New Jersey



Please give heaps of love to all our dear
friends - particularly Father & Mary & all
the dear little ones. Miss Thompson would
see I did amongst them. Tell her we had
a big wind the other night & I was greatly in
wonder that the old fence would have been propped
it in the morning - it stood as erect & firm as
I am our dear old man as ever yours. M. J. D.