Dr. sir,

I received your letter dated July 14th. I cannot say that I was much interested at its contents; I was deeply disappointed, but as you have not returned my letter I suppose, my hopes were to a certain degree revived: and I have thought that it was possible that you had found some channel to have it placed in his hands. If such is the case, do write of only one line, to relieve any mind from the anxiety I was under. I do not wish you to make any exertion; I shall not expect long letters; very few words will be sufficient.

I should have written to you before this, but you mentioned the enormous expense of postage, and I have waited patiently until all patience was exhausted. However I thank you for having written at all, and your signs of life. I deeply regret that your health that you are still continue to decline. I am grieved that your health still continues so delicate. I have lost so many friends that those that remain are infinitely prized by me. Among others I cannot afford to lose you. Therefore take care of yourself for in some things I think you are imprudent sometimes you are too thinly dressed, at others too warmly; you act according to the feelings of the moment. When you ought to act systematically on the subject, nothing is of more importance especially in such a climate as this.
because my giving you advice, if I am wrong, be spared that it is from the sincere interest in your restoration to health, you have suffered sickness, but you have not had to encounter grief heart rending grief, you have not had anything to weigh daily on your mind, as I have experienced. I pray that you may be spared the misery of such feelings.

I do not know who of them I formerly knew as now at St. Petersburg, but I think suppose that Politics if there would not refuse to prevent the letter, Count Dorozy
offf was an intimate friend of my father, in my his 5 years emaciated in England, but suppose he is dead, as all are, whose could be of service to one. Very much of human life, my friend is spent in lamentation, in inaction but that is not character. I will do all I can to sustain myself, if I fail, I can only feel that I have done my best. Life is so short for tragedy if you can aid me in this affair, do it at once. Advice, I believe with every sentiment of sincere regard,

Regard to esteem,

Mrs. W. Hay.

With regard to how I have been converted, it would take many pages to give you any idea of the engagements intrigue [sic] that were done to for the purpose. Mr. J. has ruined himself by gambling in Naples, horse racing, betting, in other ways. My father was prevented by him of those who Mr. J. are around him to delay making his will until the last moment. Then, I do not think that he was from fever, a great deblility able to make such a one, as he ought to have move it at an earlier period. However, now I must remain quiet until the thing is brought to a close of the property, but it is very likely I forget. I have to give up half of property with all its

innocence for lawyer opinions, which just me somewhat at this moment. To give you some idea of the affair I would not record the will, after a while he said that it was lost, he was ignorant of the laws of Virginia. I found that unless he could produce it, that he could not sell anything on the estate, except that I had produced it. I had some estate, but once, I that such being the case he produced it, and he had made away with most valuable property, to a great amount, which cannot be recovered. To end it was a very black business, loss from which a deep stain will be fixed on his honor, if I had been rich I would have given the affair up but I could not give up my support, of the interest of my grand children.