

New Orleans January 20/1812

My dear friend,

How often have I exclaimed, why my friend this long silence, to suppose you had forsaken me was too injurious to yourself and painful to me. Sometimes I would say, I judge her by myself for my dearest friend has become indifferent to me, but by your kind and affectionate favor has awaked every tender feeling and I find I love you as much as ever. I am a professed profusion of friendship. After an intermission of 20 years standing would be rather suspicious of a diminution of my affection, therefore nothing but death I hope will absolve it. And to assure you that every line of your letter appeared to me as what you ever have been a consolation to me, you will not doubt that you are happy with your wife I can well believe for was she not tutored under your auspicious care she ^{loves} you too much. No she knows the treasure she possesses and may heaven long spare you to her. Mary Brown and your darling sons have spent the summer at Baton Rouge. Mary Thier has been very ill. I often shudder from the delicate state of health, that she will fall a victim to the severe trials she has met with but God send he will shower down his blessings on her and your sons, you will observe I date to leave I left Catharine last April as all matters did not come round between the Major and myself. I now am with George Thier and health much better, but Eliza you know my feelings, and to say I am happy. Where is the one that can make that confession, Catharine is now with us on a visit, she had been confined of a boy on the 10 Oct. Was ill during her pregnancy and after her confinement found a change of place absolutely necessary, both for her health and spirits. She has picked up amazingly and hope she will feel better reconciled to her situation when she returns home. She has Minnie & Elisabeth with her. She is a hearty promising child, the pride of her father. You must know what situation we are in, in this country. The Governor is aged with such violence, no sooner had the minds of the people got a little tranquil, when we were through in the utmost alarm by a sudden change the troops intended to revolt, we live two squares out of the city on the Bayou Road. Mr. Ross went to her father Catharine and myself to St. Louis, in a few days the thing appeared to were a different aspect. We returned home, the Governor ordered the Volunteers on duty, commanded by George, the Patrollers are still kept up, but all these circumstances is a very great check to any comfort one might enjoy. Last evening, I heard Mr. Brown was in the city at Madame A's, the late Catharine and myself called at the house it was all shut, the gate was open, I encouraged Catharine to venture in. She saw a Negro girl, and to our great mortification Mr. Brown had left the city for Madame A's plantation - but that she would be in town again in a fortnight. I hear she has come from Baton Rouge on business - that Mary and the children are

we still at Baton Rouge and have been sick the greater part of the Summer - Mrs
Harris who is a Widow is now in the City. She saw Mrs Brown - who informed her that
Mary had been very ill, and at times spit blood - her apprehensions as an offence
Mother may be greater than the cause probably for many have those symptoms
and yet lived to an advanced age - God send it may be the last time for all to ever take
of Margaret Brown is also a Widow Mrs Gamble - you know she lives at Baton
My anxiety for Mary lead me to inquire of her how they all were - She informed me
that the roads were bad - and her own distress situation had prevented her from seeing
them - that Mrs Jones and all the family she heard had been ill - but at the same time
observed that reports gave Mary - Mrs Depero as an admirer to my friend
she see what a World it is - Mr William Brown is at Jamaica what his
business is there - you know better than I do Judge Brewster is arrived here again -
I sometimes hear ill Natured things I said of him - Respecting Mary, business - how
true I do not pretend to judge as I know nothing but as I hear - but would to God
Mary was placed above the vicissitudes of the vulgar and unfeeling - Mrs Fair is
Clerk of the New Bank they are very kind to me - and the only family I feel at my ease - The
papers give me a better statement of things than any thing I could say - little business appears
going on - on the one too much taken up with the little things - you know how poorly run - And as
to Society it is totally cut off and George is a not a publick - but very little business
his prospects when he first got the appointment was very flattering - but this Summer very
low - Mrs Ross is in very good health and spirits and a prospect of - we
have a boy 22 10 months a very lovely boy and a very good pet - She desires her most
affectionate love to you - She is very kind to me - Catherine also says give my love to
my dear and good Mr Fair - you know all in this family - and you with all their money
This is a cold and so cold that I can scarcely hold my pen the children running under my feet
for Eliza I have not a good fire in my chamber as usual - for how you I scarcely know the
desire of a good fire for want of chimneys - Remind me with the warmest affection
to Mrs Gilmore in which Catherine begs me to except her love - The time you still feel
an interest in - Mrs Taub's family they look for these letters from England every moment -
George says Mother do not forget me to Mr Fair - Has much to love - think of
you - You can not express ever your affectionate friend
A. P. Sabinal Caff -

Your letter has long lain by me & remains unanswered
It had travelled to Ray, and as Catherine was on the point
of setting off, I knew she would be a more welcome guest
by being the bearer - You must have heard that my good
Brother John has paid the debt of Nature - He was
a good man - And as such his family cannot but be
interested - I will let me hear from you soon

Ever devoted in perpetuity



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