

Rachel Donelson Jackson to Andrew Jackson, March 21, 1814, from Correspondence of Andrew Jackson. Edited by John Spencer Bassett.

MRS. JACKSON TO JACKSON.

Hermitage, March 21, 1814.

My Dear Husband: your affectionate and Ever Dear Letter of The 21 Febary I received with joy mingled with Sorrow and tears. I read the indearing Lines of what Consolation and Comforte was in Every worde. I was Like Dear Andrew when I gave him one of your Letters tielling him his pappa had sent him. That he huged it to His bosome as a treasure of Intrinsic value I never knew so strong a mark of gratitude and affection all one night he kept it under his Heade and Loost it I was obligd to git up and find it before he would go to Sleepe againe he is well talks very much of his Little Lyncaia. I am vexed that none of our friends will Fetch him to me. Collo Hayes Sayes he Calld For him but he was not in a situation to travil at that time owing to indisposition. Col Warde Promised me to fetch him when he wente to madison. you mentiond andrew Lamenting the Loos of Theadoure he saw me sheding tears Saide he Sweet Mother what are you Crying for I told him Does It take you all to Cry for one Little thing Said He and sercly Ever names him since he dont like the other Andrew to have the little Indian boy you Spoke of. I told him we Could not keepe so maney he saide they Cold waite and he wold Eate with them. I Dont know wher this letter will reach you knowing your intended Expedition and that the tim was past some since oh my Love my Heart bleeds for you the Daingers and trials perels and DiffyCulties dayly awaits you but I see you have set your foot on a rock that never Can be shaken oh how often I have thanked that supreme Governor that rules and Directs the just and virtuous you say his overruleing Power is more Conspicuous in the field of battle then in our peacfull dwelings shurely that is Correct its Christian Like I Can almost say thou arte

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a Cristian. I hope you are goodnes and virtue points oute all your ways. By the grace and help of that god who has you in his heavenly parentel Care may he Condesend to be with you in the hour of Dainger of difficulty bare you Conquerrer through Support you with a mighty power. Your fortitude and firmness never was Equeled none was so tryed in our Day. Major Butlar has returnd all Can see their Husband but poor me. He tells me not to repine at your absence the never faideing Lawrels you have gaind should quiet my mind oh no how can I be at rest while you are sufering Continueal Daingers hardships and a painfull wound perplext with men and ther Base Conduct Invaloped in Clouds of Difficulies. Blessed be the god of Heaven you have triumph over them all. Genl Pinkenyes Letter with the Secretarys I saw in the whig¹ of last week. The Dreadfull Catastrophe of Nashville you Doubtless have herd your Friend Mr Duncan Robertson was one of the suferrers with maney others since that two attempts to set it on fire by some villion. farwell my Dear hoping soon to meet you. Let not fame nor honour keep aney longer from my wishes then this Campain.

1 The *Nashville Whig*.

my Compits to Jhohney Hutching GI Coffee. I hope the youth J Caffery reached you in safety. I felte much interested for him to see a youth withote aney purson to befriend him but a widowed aged Mother and my Self but his patriotism led him Forward and I will warrent his bravery as a Soldier the old Lady Sill appears malencholy. She sends her blessings to you. says [s]he sent a young Hero to fight for you. comand his as you please. I gave him some money and a hunting shirte some articles permit me to have you an Ellgant sute of uniform sutch as your grade is intitled to with pleasure it will be Done. I feare you are forgitfull of your Dear self the next Letter tell me when I may hope to see you. Mr James Jackson has been very attentive to me and maney others Collo Anderson Calld to See me. the Choisest blessings of Heaven rest and abide with you attendg angels

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garde you Throuh Every seene of perel and Dainger is my prayer nightly and beleive me
your affectionate wife