

Monday night  
Nov.<sup>b</sup> 7<sup>th</sup> 1785

Capt. Gadsden promised me he would call and inform my dear Mama we had arrived safe at Hampton; I did not write by him & I imagined the bearer of this (M.<sup>ts</sup> Middletons Sandy) would be in Town before him. We left the Ferry at 12 O'Clock and tho' we had but two horses which on first setting out seem'd quite faded they perform'd so well at the latter part of the Journey that we got home at nine O'Clock; We found M.<sup>r</sup> Horrÿ seriously ill, My Brother had sent for Doc.<sup>t</sup> Burnet, as Doc.<sup>t</sup> Buchanan had prescribed very strongly for him & I believe had been of great disservice to him. he is intirely free from Fever now, and has been so since Sunday Morning, but he is as yellow as the darkest Orange The Bile is so much with the Blood. \_\_\_ he has had the hiccough's almost continually these two days,  
he

rested better last night than he had done at all & this morning the Doctor thought him & he was to all appearance much better, but he is not so well to night, he speaks very thick and is much confused, is scarce ever free from the hiccoughs and his tongue is much crusted.

My Brother went to George town this Morning & the Doctor went this Afternoon, good M.<sup>ts</sup> Motte is with me, indeed I am much obliged to her for coming up. M.<sup>r</sup> Horrÿ has kept everything he has taken to. day & indeed has eat with some appetite but his complexion is just like what poor M.<sup>r</sup> Middleton's was; as this is our present situation 'tis impossible to say any thing about returning to Town & he does not \_\_\_\_\_, the least desire to see his daughter or any body else. should he grow worse I shall immediately send down to request Doctor \_\_\_\_\_ would come up as Doctor Burnet desired in that case to consult with him & would meet him here.

There is not the least occasion to hurry Daphne from her Mother I find Nelly, Bella, & <sup>big</sup> Daphne so handy and so willing that

I can do very well without the others.

Tuesday Morning 11 O'Clock.

M.<sup>r</sup> Horrÿ slept all night, but very uneasily, he breaths hard and complains much of a great **oppression** at his stomach he talks a good deal but very confusedly, his pulse appears to me to be good but I think he is too warm upon the whole as I think him worse than he was yes:

terday I send down Harry with horses to day Doc.<sup>t</sup>

\_\_\_\_\_ will come up, the \_\_\_\_\_ is at the Ferry & if he can not come to day he will prevail with Doc.<sup>t</sup>

Baron to come. I have sent to George town, & \_\_\_\_\_

Doc.<sup>t</sup> Burnet will return to. night or to. morrow morg

In my letter to Doc.<sup>t</sup> \_\_\_\_\_ I refer him to you for many \_\_\_\_\_.

My Brother having heard how he had spoke of Doc.<sup>t</sup> Lynch mention'd him to him

but he did not chuse to send for him.

If either of the Doctors come I think you had better

ask M.<sup>rs</sup> \_\_\_\_\_ for the paper in her **hands/lands** and give

it to them to bring up, it has not been ask'd for but I believe it had better be here.

Pray give my love to my dear Harriott and the rest of the girls and believe me your most affectionate  
and dutiful Daughter

Harriott Horrÿ

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