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## John Kean to Susan Kean, March 13-16, 1788

John Kean

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Our days of sport are over the contest was very unequal - a gentleman of the Italian kind beating all the rest with much sase which considering there were ladies in the case was not so genterl. Igained nor lost not any thing, but the shin off my nose, which M. Sol robbed me of - I might have exposed this feature a long time in your climate in the month of March before such a theft would have been committed - the evening terminated with dancing at which there were nine couple; which considering the smallness of our town and that we were deprived of six ladies by the effects of Matrimony was very well - I did not dance. staid until ten & went home to think how much more I should have enjoyed myself had my Susan been there - four ladies have had little ones in this place since I have been here - the mothers have all done well & but one of the lette ones otherwise of that was born dead - I say to myself.

if all these do well shall not my Susan also; and hope answers me yes she shall - Religion says put Your trust in God- Philosophy says be resigned - but Love & friendship still keeps me anxious -By what minute, what nice & imperceptible means are our finest feelings called forth\_ I was looking over the letters of my love & among them was our dear friend Otto's on his marriage - the joy that felled his soul on this event verved but to heighten my sorrow when I reflected that the cause of it was now no more unhappy Otto, cried I, can there be a state in which a man is more centruly to meserable than thine\_ I never thought I could have felt so much for the misfortune of another as I did at this moment but perhaps self was at the bottom may it not he, that the fear of a similar evil. Reightened my

sorrow - but I flatter myself it cannot will not happen to me - I draw consolation from every source - even the total silence from New York which has prevailed is a comfort to me it is now more than a month since my love much have suffered the punishment entailed whom her for the transgression of our first parent in much less time than this I heard of our dear Elizas fate. misery flies quick by ways unknown, inexplicable and therefore I conclude all is well \_ the Vulgar have a proverb, "that no news is good news" I have adopted their opinion-

Med Gough who I hope will be one of your friends if you come to this place is so hind as to trouble herself with our garden and getting some fruit tress for us orange treesShaddocks. Citrons &ca and some flowers also-

The rats have been very much my snemies Since of left this country in 1785 - they got into a trunk of my papers & have destroyed me a considerable number of very valuable ones & about 10,000 dol! in old Continental money I have been these several days aporting & picking out what was left and among them I found my dear Susans first letter she ever wrote me - It gave me great pleasure. greater I am sure than when I first received it-Since I have been here I have had my slaves increased by the birth of two boys - shall my negroes do well & am I to lose my Susan my soul vays it cannot be so. His our little one & be assured I shall love it for the mothers sake - my love to all the family. prays continually your affectionate husband John Rean