

Staquillo N. S.  
Sep 26. 1846.

10.

Am. Duncan Cameron

No. 19. Sansom St.

Philadelphia

Penn

Amintash Ossungolo. Sep. 26<sup>th</sup> 1840

My dear Father

I think you may be troubled with too frequent letters from home unless they contained matters of more importance. I wrote by the return of the boy to Raleigh and now I write you again to day by way of Hellsboro. Had I a daily mail just now I should be disposed to write it - I and Uncle Sherman feel very anxious about our health here about, and it will send you some anxiety to hear frequently from us.

Things look much lighter under this roof to day: Anne is up this morning - and tho' looking very pale, is perfectly free from fever - she was a very sick child all of yesterday - during the height of her fever she had diving spasms - the action of the medicine gave her great relief. Rebecca is in bed this morning we expect her to have a quiet day - she seems quite bright and cheerful. Little Mary, never in better health and is on great rest to the sick ones - as fond of a mint drink as she ever was of mother's Peppermint Tea today. Simon was a very sick man all of yesterday, I gave him quinine and sweet brandy all day and night & this morning he is on better ground and I hope the worst is over with him. We have no one else that I regard as very sick. Tho' we have quite a number on the sick list. These who have been so and have felt themselves able to go out are coming back for a second course. At Sturgilla all much better. I was up there just at four o'clock

Last evening - Virgil had just made a round to all the sick - several had had their chills - no one very sick. Ben Umstead had just had his first chill - after being up and quite sound the day before - Home, still in bed very nearly for four years - and very much depressed in spirits: he is not willing to take tonics - quinine is his abomination and whiskey is against his temperance principles. He is quite a change on Virgil's time as well as patience. With prompt attention on the part of those who attend the sick and prudence on the part of the sick not much difficulty is to be feared. Unless proper gathering corn picking cotton - and his cotton gin started. I do hope he will make himself as quiet as he can about Home matters. The very best will be attempted in regard to care for the sick and keeping the well ones employed.

Home had a long letter from her sister Patty on yesterday giving us our first intelligence of the death of Mr Robert Brodmax at Judge Ruffins this day week ago - about 8 o'clock at night. her family all with her - she died in one wing of the House and her husband sick in the other wing - her body was taken Home on Monday, accompanied by her children and a part of Judge Ruffins family. Mr B. tho' still very sick not regarded as in any danger. Mr Simpson called at Staquille on Thursday on his way to Philadelphia - and no doubt you will have seen him before this is received. He will give you all the intelligence about Pillsbury's acquaintances.

By the mail of last night I had a long letter from  
 Swelley - he reports several sick - but speaks  
 of us our us ill - was picking cotton - getting  
 about 6000<sup>lbs</sup> a day - had out 35 bales - his  
 hands picking a great deal better this year  
 than last. The cotton had not opened peck until the  
 week before he wrote - the crop he says will be  
 short - but that he intended to have every fair  
 open bale - had lost some time by rain -  
 his letter was written on the 10<sup>th</sup> of September.

He gives me this list of pickers - all little ones - under  
 12 years or at the outside no one of them 14 years old.

	on the 7 <sup>th</sup>	8 <sup>th</sup>	9 <sup>th</sup> September. picked by
Saphat -	109.	111.	100.
Anderson	98.	98.	90.
Bostony	124.	124.	116.
Jace	118.	124.	116.
John (York)	176.	174.	154.
John (Simon)	157	155.	153.

The last days picking had been  
 made by Charley - 200<sup>lbs</sup> - You will think me hard run  
 for matter to bill my sheet - these things interest me and  
 may perhaps amuse and interest you. By the mail of last  
 night I had the pleasure to receive your second and long  
 letter - which interested us all here - and our only regret  
 was that you were not able to give us the Dr's opinions  
 about the case - I expect Coler will be a great favor  
 able with the "quaker friends" - Tell Mary I shall expect  
 a letter from her. I consider my letters as addressed to  
 all and hope all will read <sup>them</sup> it, or such. Love to all  
 your aff son  
 P. C. Cameron