

**Letter from Elizabeth U. Teackle to sister Anne Eyre following the death of
John Teackle while visiting in Princess Anne
September 15, 1817**

The most melancholy situation of our family has precluded the power of my answering your truly affectionate letter until this day. I can say indeed, that, generally I have spent an uncomfortable summer & had resolved to take a jaunt first to your house and then to Philadelphia in both which objects I have been disappointed—first from Nancy's illness & next from my poor father's severe illness here & subsequent dissolution. He came here by way to Philadelphia but remained debilitated to a great degree for a week, when by a sudden & violent turn of his complaint, he resigned his breath into the keeping of his God—I never witnessed & could have formed no idea of so perfect a constancy of mind & calm resignation in the hour of trial, as he displayed—I believe, from his conversations, that he had very little hope of his case from the beginning and was giving us frequent directions as to his affairs & wishes long before we apprehended any danger—I nursed him myself from first to last & feel happy in the reflection that every thing was done for him that my power could accomplish—Poor old man—evinced so much reliance on my tender care of him & was grateful for it—that my affections were more strongly awakened & my sorrow was real & unfeigned for his loss.