

that dashed around us. The storm & horror that pre-
vail'd, shak'd my sickness, & threw me into a fever
attended by a small degree of delirium, and I was re-
vulsed & reduced in strength that I was obliged
to sit on the floor when we arrived at the inn, and
support my miserable head on a chair, as there was
no bed that had not rather to be met with in the house.
I believed the idea of having involved Mrs. Ann-
ette and Gordon in a destruction which appeared
inevitable, & the anxiety and restlessness I knew
on the road occasion'd to my friends in England
~~would be~~ ^{would be} the extraordinary agitation of my nerves
and which sitting near 30 hours in wet clothes by
no means tend'd to diminish - I believed there
as little of self in my mind at that time as
will be separated from a human being, for I no
longer knew who I was, & the more infected I was
myself. ^{during the whole storm} I cannot persuade Mrs. Ann-ette to believe
me, I can prove you I do not regret having been
exposed to the sufferings I have gone thro, it was
a scene of grand sublimity of which my mind
had no conception, & the horror prevail'd over every
other feeling, I was not at times sufficiently collected
to be sensible of the superintending providence of
the almighty - When light appear'd in the morning
I laid myself on the top of the stairs, & watch'd the
storm, that beautiful face of Peter when he describ'd

The Indian who "saw God in clouds and hears him
 in the wind" occurred forcibly to my recollection and
 insensibly calmed my mind, & renewed my hope of salvation.
 I will reserve the numberless occurrences, and adventures
 as not need, till I have the great pleasure of
 again embracing you my dear sister and offering
 you a brighter & more affectionately you are beloved by
 me. I desire you will give them as respectful duty

W^m Dickenson

Leighon Buzzard

Bedfordshire



Miss Morrison and tell her the Mothers herself she
 will be the desolator, and love her for the danger she
 has put in her disastrous voyage, as she finds
 a term of years have no influence on her discerning
 mind - I have had a letter from Elizabeth M., all my letters
 have miscarried, & she has not heard from me of 12 months.
 I find the Republican newspapers have far exceeded this
 grand prototype and example - France - adieu with love my dear
 all except my way, I remain

Be with me and mine 6 Sept 1849