

256 AD
Huntly, October 16. 1768

My dear Uncle

I have now left my
Fathers house to return ~~no more~~
as far as I know matters were coming
to such a crisis that I was obliged
to leave a few days after I left
wrote you and I resided with my
sister since I came to Huntly yesterday
I was in hopes that something
would turn about so that her
heart would misgive him for
the way he has done with me
but it seems he is still going on
with a high hand I understand
he is to be proclaimed on Sabbath
I gave him more credit for generosity
than he is worth for with the
exception of few pounds that I
got from him at ^{the} Wednesday I
have not received a penny worth

forgive him for all that is about
the farm I confess I have given myself
so much trouble about this for surely
the God who has led me thus far
will not suffer me to want.

but oh how it has marred my
happiness and what a host of
unbelieving murmuring thoughts
it has stirred up within me
I am to enter school tomorrow

pray for me my dear Uncle that
my faith fail not in the day
of trouble eleven months ago I was
trapped in a mothers love but she
is gone home I have her likeness man-
aged by me while I write looking on
me with the same placid smile
of old for when I went back
for my clothes I snatched it from
the mantles shelf that another's
touch might not desecrate it.

I hope you are well my dear
Uncle your sorrow has made me

selfish and forgetful of the ^{welfare} ~~welfare~~
of others but here will heal the
wound and there only.

I will have one advantage now
that I can attend any place
of ~~worship~~ worship that I please and
that is surely a great blessing
You will excuse me from writing
you more just now my thoughts
are so confused that I can
scarcely form a single idea
Please write me soon
by address us to the care of Mr
Peter Henry Old Road Huntly
Please give my love to your ^{Son} and
his Wife and Family and accept
the same for yourself and
may you be spared many
years yet to give me counsel
and direction for I have few
real friends to apply to but I
have still the Friend that stick
the closer than a Brother to

to apply to though I am damned
since tempted to forget him
hoping to hear from you soon
I remain

Your Affectionate Son
Eugene Garrison

Replied to 5 Nov 1861