

Andrew Jackson to William Donelson (1795-1864)

Washington March 6th 1833—

My Dr. Sir,

I have neither written to you, except sending you a document, nor have I recd. a line from you, since I left Tennessee—nor would the crowd & business with which I am surrounded, permit me now, but the interest of our young friend is concerned (John Donelson jnr) for whom the within letter is, and it is necessary that he should get it as early as possible—it is on business of importance to him, and it is necessary he should get it soon, & I know not where a letter may reach him—send it to him as early as you can.

I am not well, & I had nearly lost Sarah last Sunday night, & Monday night—she had severe spasms—but thank God she is I trust beyond all danger—it was brought on by debility & fatigue of travelling and the anxiety about her dear little Rachel. The balance of the family are all well. Genl Coffee and the Maries, left us yesterday for home—the weather is unusually severe—the first deep snow this winter is now on the earth—the rivers to day closed, & all travelling stopped.

I have not time to write to Mr Hotzclaw about my hands & farm. I have much anxiety about them—will you have the goodness to converse with him & remind him that I rely on his promise that he will rule with humanity—feed & cloath well, and work in moderation. The sudden death of Aneca, has given me much pain, & anxiety—you know I lost one servant by the cruelty of Walton, several by the inattention of Mr Steel, & Jame by being swung & whipped, and the knot of the cowhide striking him on the lower part of the privates—now, Mr. Hotzclaw has agreed to chastise them on the hips; Anaca, *lost her life* by the imprudence of being sent out into the *wet* at an *improper season*—it is easy to destroy by imprudence, but not in the power of man, to restore—therefore, I expect great

caution hereafter with humanity to be exercised—will you write me when you have leisure.

☞. I should regret that from any cruelty I should be compelled to separate from Hotzclaw

Present me to Elisabeth and the old Lady your mother, Mr Martin & family & all
our connections[.] yr friend

Andrew Jackson

P.S. send you an inaugural address & one for Mr Martin to be laid up by him for my son