

Citizen-Saint George Tucker

Williamburg

post

Anne Cary Randolph
March 8. 1799

Bizarre March 8th 1799

My beloved Mr. Tucker's truly kind favor was handed, after the last post day, or I should have answered it immediately - You know not dear Sir, how poignant my distress is, when I reflect on the frequent interruptions which your tranquility has sustained from me.

My Sister, and myself have lately spent a fortnight entirely alone, during which time her conduct has compensated for every former harsh expression, perhaps she hoped by rousing other emotions, to dissipate the gloom which rendered my heart almost inaccessible to joy, on finding her mistake, she has probably, finally, relinquished a plan, which I will persuade myself, was the result of friendship. Tam, my most dear friend as far from misinterpreting, what is ever said to me, as Tam from allowing my mind to dwell on the unkind sneers of any, person who even, implies, a wish to have it

forgotten - Heaven knows! how dearly I love Tudy,
who possesses some most inestimable qualities. Since
she became unfortunate, I do not recollect having
made her a single, petulant, reply; - It has always
been my ardent desire, to comply with my kind
Mother's injunctions, respecting my Brothers and Sisters
Would to God! you could penetrate the inmost recesses
of my heart at this moment. I never can, fully, ex-
press my feelings on any occasion. - Offer my
affectionate love to Mr. Tucker, and Fanny, - And to my
most beloved friend, believe me ever yours with
the utmost warmth of gratitude and affection.
You will find it difficult to decipher this scrawl.

A. B. W.