

Sacred George Tucker

John Randolph

Richmond

Nancy Kimball
Nov 29. 1800

Big Horn November 9th 1800

Much do I rejoice at Mr. Tucker's account of my most beloved friend's health. Believe me truly grateful for all your kind, and soothing, proofs of remembrance. I consider them as the offspring of benevolence, and should have acknowledged the least, long ago, had not a disease indisposition interposed - a blister which I was compelled to apply to my breast, shortly after the dear Boy's death, rendered the attitude necessary for writing, excessively painful - The society of persons so dear to me as all the members of your family must ever be, would conduce much indeed to the restoration of my health, which is greatly impaired by the corroding hand of sorrow - Oh you know not how my cause of woe - how erroneously do people judge when they rely on appearances! - pardon me. I fear you will conclude that I am incorrigible - Our plans are somewhat changed. Judy has declined leaving home, and I am under a promise of answering one of my letters

during her confinement, provided my health is
sufficiently amended =

When you return to Williamsburg, carry from me
the warmest assurances of love, to every one at home =

I once most fondly hoped to address you by the dear
dearly affectionate appellation of Father - but decreed
otherwise - and, after having sojourned near years
in the bosom of indulgence - I have been obliged
to struggle against all the adverse powers of life,
anticipating for many years, an hour of repose,
but eventually sacrificed to a disease & the animosities
of it near =

Believe my ever beloved Friend =

it is utterly impossible to express the regard which
my heart cherishes for you -

A. C. Bradford

