

Bizarre March 11<sup>th</sup> " 1804 "

Shortly after you last heard from me, I received dearest Henry's letter (which had been detained in the Richmond office) on the margin, I observed the line written by my most beloved friend, and felt highly gratified: Oh how truly kind you are! The boys were delighted at your attentions - and I, sincerely grateful for the manner in which you mentioned me: Our good Saint met with a sad accident yesterday three weeks - and as you may possibly hear of it, with the exaggerations furnished around the neighborhood, I determined to inform you myself - if this gen will permit me - He is now, almost entirely well, and in fine spirits: The little creature received a kick on his forehead, from a Horse - in addition to the inevitable pain of a wound by which the bone was quite exposed, the dear unfortunate boy suffered much from want of

timely assistance - The Surgeon who attended (on the  
ninth day) assured us there was no fracture -

My dearest friend - how wholly I am an exile from  
happiness - it is ungrateful to me now while possessed  
of your regard - and that of my dear Mr. Tuckman -

My affectionate love awaits Polly - and Charles -

Tuckman desires me to tell you he has once finished the  
Roman-history, and began Erasmus -

I am with the most perfect filial love yours

A. C. B.

Mary Randolph  
March 11. 1804.