

Monticello Sep^r 20th 1804

On Sunday I had lain down to take a nap (really talked to sleep by M^{rs} Madison whose conversation is composed of fashionable anecdote, consequently not very interesting to my ear) The dinner bell awakened me and in obeying the summons I met M^r Coalter, to my inexpressible gratification he, no doubt, became weary of my numberless questions altho' I did not say an hundredth part of what I wished. A stranger whose name we could not discover called here yesterday morning, he presented your letter, to Virginia, just at the moment I entered the room, she passed it on to me and I retired immediately impatient to break the seal, on my return I enquired for the gentleman and felt concerned to hear he was gone, tho' I could not recollect ever having seen him before. Accept a thousand thanks for your friendly wishes. Nature bestowed on me a very sanguine disposition, the dark colour of my destiny has entirely subdued it tho' and I have not the most remote idea of ever being happy - peace, is all I ask - You will pardon my returning

Nancy Harwood

Sept. 20. 1804.

Mail

Elm grove

near

Staunton

Sarah George Tucker

the N^o. which you enclosed at the moment I was in real want of
such assistance and should have availed myself of, had it arrived
as you wished - our good Friend Mrs. Carrington could not venture
to forward it until she heard from me and I continued to delay
writing for nearly the space of two months - Believe me, should
I be thrown in a similar situation again by the fury of pre-
judice and party spirit, I shall instantly take advantage of
your offers - it is wholly impossible to express the sentiments
which my heart cherishes toward you - I will not attempt
it again, to yourself - Present my fond affections
to my beloved Mrs. Tucker - I omitted mentioning her because
I uniformly intended writing to her, and this morning I
vowed to do it - However, it is fully sufficient to put the pati-
ence of one member of a family to the test by my nonsense -
She will be kind enough to accept a little box in remembrance
of a Friend who tenderly loves her - My cordial regards to dear
Fanny and Beverly tell the latter I feel truly grateful for his
kind attention - God knows how ardently I long to see every

individual of your family - I dare not flatter myself again -
such reiterated disappointments are too cruel, and, indeed,
perfectly insupportable -

The Harmony in
this house is never interrupted, and I regret that we are so
soon to separate - never did there exist a more excellent
woman than the one to whom my brother has the good
fortune to be united - Harriet and myself expect to
return to Cumberland ere long - It is not uncommon for
twenty grown persons and a dozen children to assemble
here - the house is full at present - Adieu my best and
most truly beloved Friend - You have been more than
a Father to your ill-fated Son - C. Randolph

Mr. Tall Fanny her favorite John H. Cadre was with us a
few days ago he says, or rather said, good Doctor D. - and
his family were quite well - also Mrs. C. - and her little
boy -