

12
Bizarre January 28th 1805

It is enough, my ever beloved, and kindest Friend - your silence is an implicit answer - believe me, I bend with grateful submission to your decisions, as to the decrees of that Mighty Deity who rules the universe - Full well do I know your heart is the abode of benevolence and ever vibrates to the plaintive tones of affliction - consequently, a change in its sentiments toward me, can not possibly take place - I will now seek some lonely recess, I have, to sigh forth my last pang, unnoticed by the benignant, unapproached by the Malevolent - Accept my reiterated thanks for your most acceptable favor which must have passed my last letter on the road - In all situations I shall continue to cherish the warmest filial affection and gratitude for you - Heaven inspires me with fortitude to sustain my present condition which is wholly deprived of every exterior comfort - amid the complicated evils which encompass me I rejoice in an exemption from two that have in the last eight years persecuted each other alternately - those are - Judy's opprobrious language to me and her insupportable complaints of others - it is impossible for her to alledge any thing worse against me - than she specified respecting Jack and other persons of whom she now pretends to be fond - I heard she was in the last stage of a decline, and came to nurse her - during the journey my heart beat high with anxiety, convinced she would soon be in her grave - The feelings of Nature in an unadulterated state possess vast energy, it is indeed a pity they should be so often perverted - in the last scheme of persecution adopted by Judy I really lament the degradation human Nature suffers - Good little Mrs. Johnston and my brother William have supplied me with books - at twilight I amuse Sally with tales adapted to her taste - and gratify myself by caressing Jack's favorite

Day - not a moment passes unemployed, except when want of wood to make
a fire compels us to seek warmth in our bed. I trust you and my dear
M^{rs} Tucker enjoy health, and every other blessing - all your family are
tenderly remembered by me. L. P. of Fredericksburg wrote me that dear
Henry had gone down - Tell Fanny I long to hear whether the oysters have
gathered here - kiss sweet Frances Leticia and the boys for their fond Aunt -
This too cold, and every ^{way} comfortable for writing. God almighty bless you
my dearest M^{rs} Tucker! With the purest affection, I shall always
remain your gratefully affectionate L. P. P.

Mary Randolph
January 28. 1803

Ans. Feb. 15. 1803
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