

Sunday Dec^r 23
1810

My dear Mr Adams I take up my pen
 the very first moment it is in my
 power to thank you for your last
 kind letter & for all your kind
 inquiries after me - Thank God
 I can say I am much better than
 out out of my room yet, but I have
 been very ill I believe this time
 with violent pains in my
 head attended with much
 fever which obliged me to keep
 my bed 20 days & most of I am
 left lame & very weak I think
 this time in bed in the
 constant anxiety concerning
 my dear child I beg your
 pardon to trouble you so

receiving my Aunt's strength
 I make no doubt will return the
 favour I get into this one again
 & which I hope I shall soon
 see him & his family in a more
 so we may receive dear letters
 & other letters which really
 makes me pass a life without
 hopes & fears that is
 enough to feel & impossible to
 describe, the Queen thank God
 keeps us wonderfully & all
 dignities are well but
 both privately & publicly I am
 more glad feel for us &
 every part of what business
 we must suffer in all
 ways our feelings in the

my
 I hope
 & per
 aff
 one
 me
 of the

My heart affe true to your daughter
 I hope for address is better
 & pray believe me ever
 affly I remain
 Our affection is still plain
 We have very good accounts
 of my lady & her children

with
 the
 give
 as
 to
 my
 ally
 dear
 &
 to
 god
 all
 the
 man
 &
 my
 all
 all



[Faint, mostly illegible cursive handwriting on the top half of the folded paper]

1051111
1910

[Faint cursive handwriting, possibly a name]

[Faint cursive handwriting]

[Faint cursive handwriting]

