

[Undated]

54130

J. J. Clock.

My D^r Boy, thank God, M^{rs} Herbert
tells me, Y^r are better, and that Edward,
and Augusta, are so too, make them my
compliments, and write to me to morrow, how
they all do. Y^r can't imagin how happy
Y^r have made me yesterday, any more of
a sincere, or a sensible, feeling, heart giv's
me much more joy, than any signs of wit,
or of Improvement in Y^r learning, which
I dare say will come also in time. Y^r
have a father who lov's Y^r all tenderly,
and (who tho' peevish, against Y^r faults, be-
cause he wants Y^r should shine, & always
feels injact by the father again, when he

sees Y^r mind. Good night to Y^r all.

Frederick P.

Y^r Mama sends her blessing to Y^r all
if Y^r are not well, let Augusta write