

Grosvenor Square Mar 21<sup>st</sup> / 1791

You cannot imagine my dear Mrs Randolph, how happy I was to hear from you, particularly as it was so long since I had written that I began to fear you had either you had either never received my letter, or that you had quite forgot one; for though I was very glad to hear you were so happily situated, I should be hurt you did not sometimes think of one who loves you most sincerely. I am very much concerned you have had such bad health since you left Paris, but I flatter myself before this reaches you it will be quite restored. The Duke desires me to say a thousand things to you from him, he joins with us in congratulating you on <sup>your</sup> being settled so much to your own satisfaction, which I assure you makes up in a great measure to us for your loss, which we still lament. I constantly receive letters from Botidoux, she complains much of being very unfortunate in the choice of her friends, as she once thought you among that number, but by your

long silence, she finds she was mistaken in ever regarding you but as a common acquaintance, as she entertains you with such long epistles. I am afraid it will be old news to tell you Dandington is married & d'Arancourt has married Monsieur de Betige, her cousin who is only sixteen, therefore by so many having left the Convent, the Clint must be quite new. We have been in London ever since the beginning of January, but it has not been very gay, as till lately there has been but few people come, but I am in hopes we shall now have a great many balls, we are both as fond of dancing as ever. The Duchesse of Dorset, has lately lying in, she was brought to bed of a dead child, the Duke has been very uneasy about her, but she is now much better, though still very weak. I have sent some Country dances as you desired, they are not very new, but they are the most fashionable. You do not mention your sister, but I conclude she lives either with you or Mr. Jefferson, and is much happier than in the clasp at Pantheon. I forget whether I told you in my last that Lady Musgrave is gone to Ireland, I fancy she intends living there

entirely. I am almost-ashamed of sending you  
this letter, as it must be very dull and uninterest-  
ing to you, but it would be equally so, were I to  
relate circumstances of people perhaps totally  
unknown to you; therefore I must. My dear Mr  
Randolph trust entirely to your indulgence and  
that you may not totally exhaust your patience,  
I shall only add my sincere assurances of  
being always with great truth

Most affectionately yours  
Caroline Tufton

I hope you will write soon -