Northfield Oct. 28th 1787

I have just received my dear wife Jefferson's kind letter which surprised me greatly as I had seen some time ago in the same paper, that you were absent from France. We have frequently thought of you since, imagining you were on the sea by this time. I do not think we shall be wrong in our conclusions. I hope we shall have the pleasure of hearing from you on your arrival in America. But before I proceed I must satisfy your curiosity, in case you have not heard before that the French person of consequence in charge of that the Duke d'Orleans is arrived in London, I have just received a letter from the Duke of Dorset who has seen him. He intends to remain here as long as the can, the object of his journey is on business, de la Harpe due grand en or que le King here, but not of any thing important. The Duke in his letter desire us to send ours to him, that he may have the satisfaction of having them sent to you. He does not return to Paris being appoint.

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nothing to do + what is very pleasant

was some

things in this gift, very fortunately one is just stamped of £950 a year, which he has given to Mr. Stone, it is clerk of the wine cellar at St. James, he will have apartment in it + plenty of wine to entertain W. Gardner with, if she returns to England, which she talks of doing. Mr. Botetourt will be quite in despair to lose all her friends, I have heard from her since your departure, she complains of being quite melancholy, Mr. Stone who is gone to Paris for ten days. Has promised to go to see her. Tom is to remain here, the wrote word to the Duke it was very dull at Paris now + immediately afterwards said a letter Caroline had written to you he had sent to the American charge of affairs (I will not mention names for fear of offending you), who promised to forward it. it was easy to discover his thoughts by that. The weather here is very fine, I hope the wind is favorable, by this time I think you must have recovered your sickness. We are at my brother's house in Kent, about 24 miles from Dover. I wish you had landed there, only we here with Mr. Stone, a person who lives with us, we often wished for her to walk with instead of Sally.
in the Champagne we are not very merry here. we ride & walk every day, we shall remain here probably till December when we shall go to London. I shall finish this very dull & uninteresting letter in entreaty you to write very often you must give an account of all your adventures in the course of years our letters will make quite an story. I think we had better not publish them separately. Caroline desires her love. Address my Wife Jefferson. I am almost ashamed to send such nonsense as this. But if you are going out so I have some time to write another letter if I should destroy it. believe me ever

Most Affectionately yours
C. Tufton

P.S. Mlle. de Morte & Mr. Routte are just gone to Paris to take their daughter from Panthimon. they all go on to spend this winter in Italy & cannot speak Italian.