Wednesday, Heathfield, September 9th, 1869

My dear Wife Jefferson,

It is impossible for one to describe how happy I feel at hearing from you, and what con pleasure I have felt at seeing my friends in England; it has not been equal to the pain of a separation from you, which if not actual, is so distant as to afford one very little hope, but I will no longer continue a subject, the thoughts of which one reads forty times.

We have been in the country with my brothers for this week past; we have had delightful weather, we ride on horses back almost every day, and in hopes the Duke will be with us the end of this week, he has been at Weymouth to see the King. We shall perhaps go soon into Shropshire, which I shall be glad of; for when my brothers holidays are over, it will be dull here.

Leaving our charming elysee, to walk in, if we lead as you are not with us, they would soon lose their charms. Mrs. Howe who is here is just a Wm. Roberts in young being much fuller, but she can walk about a great deal. I heard from Mrs.

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The other day, she has not yet left. Lady Radnor pray give my love to Pottier and tell her when she is married I hope she will not forget her promise of coming to England to pay us a visit, and bring her dear Monsieur Bontinck with her. pray do not mention Tom again for I am quite provoked with him for I can never forgive him. I am assured the conseque did not arrive before we left Paris for I should have been in constant fear of your departure, but when you go to America, I shall equally lament your loss, for being at so much for her distance, will appear to one as a fresh separation. We were most unfortunate enough to arrive at Bologna in the middle of the night, as he had over the satisfaction of ever having a glimpse of my dear amie Charlotte. I have no patience with our English friends walking continually in the champ Eloise, I think they cannot be quite stupid. Eloise gone with one in love to you, she hopes you have received the letter about the canes. I am obliged to direct this let. I am under cover to Tom. As the Duke is out in London when I heard from him he said he hoped I gave Leilie to his care concern when I wrote to you pray write soon and believe me your dearest Wife Jefferson most affectionately yours.