Trenton September the 24th. 1779

My dear Mrs. Jefferson,

I have this moment received your letter and take the first opportunity of thanking you for it, and am afraid you will still be out before this reaches you. You cannot imagine how sincerely we all lament your departure to America. For my part, it seems as a fresh excommunication, for while you were at Paris though I could not see you yet, I could think of you with pleasure, but when once you are gone to America I have no distant hopes of our meeting, and though I can not hear from you as often as pray with you and you can, I wish this field about ten days, to come here to Lord Stafford's, the dearest uncle, Lord de Gores and Lady Ruthland whom you have seen at Paris are here. She inquired after you. This place is quite delightful, there is a most beautiful park and garden. It is about an hundred and fifty miles from London, we ride or drive in practice every morning. Lady Stafford has
three daughters, who are very pleasant girls. We shall return to Bathfield in about a week to remain there, tell me to Town for the winter — I hear that Madame Sangues and Belleau are come to Paris, it is incredible the number of French who are come to England. The Duke desires me to tell you that the news of your departure is rendre tres triste. Elisabeth joins with one in love to you the post is just going out prevents my writing any more. I shall conclude with my hoping to hear of your safe arrival in America, which is the sincere wish of my nearest. Write Jefferson your most affectionate friend.

E. Tufton