Zinncy December 20th 1814

My Dear Daughter,

I was glad to learn through Mr. Johnson that you had an agreeable journey home, your visit here, seems more like a vision, than a reality, and you hurried away so soon, that I had not half time enough to become acquainted with Mr. Johnson, to whom it was really doing an injury, for the more he was known, the more estimable he appeared.

I had not one half hour conversation with my dear Abbe, by ourselves, which I consider as a loss, for old age has left me curiosity for life, then youth, I've learned it at what a day my time passes, as the seasons prove, you might have defend your virtue another week and have you have got into Winter Furnaces.

The fashions in the fashion of the times. I should have liked to have you brush off your writing schemes, which you have permitted to number for a long time, and let me know how you are, and how Miss John is?

I see by the papers, that you are to have added, to the private circle which surrounds you, many gentle officers, some of their ladies, one of the first in rank is the lady of Gentle, here, and as she has been always a very good woman, and is from me, I wish you would visit her. you will find her very affable, when we were acquaintances, not long since, at the times, the president met with her and introduced Susan to her, and long since at Church, they met again, and since Deborah renewed the acquaintance.

Jan 1st 1815

The above is the third attempt I have made to write to you, two of my letters I have thrown by, grown stale by age,