

Quincy December 20th 1714

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 hours conversation with my Dear Abbe. by ourselves, which I consider as a loss, for old Age has less Desires for life, than youth, we know not what a day may bring forth, as the Season proved; you might have deferred your return in other weeks

And now you have got into Winter Quarters I should like to have you brush up your writing faculties, which you have permitted to slumber for a long time; and let me know how you are, and how Sister Ann. is?

I see by the papers, that you are to have added, to the noble circle which surrounds you, many Genl officers, & some of their Ladies, one of the first in rank, is the Lady of Genl Dearbourn, and as she has been always a very good woman, and is from ^{here} ~~the~~ I wish you would visit her, you will find her very affable, when Mrs Bowdoin we were acquainted, 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 Mrs Dearbourn renewed the acquaintance.

Jan 14 2. 1715

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,