

Lucy July 31st 1716

My Dear Mother,

I have been expecting to hear from you, every day, for this month past, but have not received a line. I have been in Boston, several weeks, and after my return, was confined to the house, with an inflammatory sore throat, or I should have written long before this.

Mr Clark leaves us tomorrow, for Washington, and Georgetown. his Sister and uncle, reside there, and he will be absent, more than a month; this gentleman, is a rich, old bachelor, and very much attached to Charles. When his father died, this uncle, took the management of the estate, into his own hands, as Mr C, was then, quite a child, and through negligence, the property was pretty much wasted away. he has always promised to make Charles, his heir, his estate, is worth about 50 thousand dollars, but Mr C, disdains, to feel dependent upon a promise, and I believe intends obtaining a few pounds, and going to the East Indies for the purpose of bettering his fortune; poor fellow, he has seen enough of this world's vicissitudes, to enjoy some degree of happiness; but he is determined to use every exertion in his power, to obtain a comfortable support: we have reasoned calmly upon the subject, and think it more prudent, to wait a year, or perhaps two, than involve ourselves, in