

Levinoy September 14th 1716

My Dear Mother

It seems an age, since I have written, or heard from you, and I cannot allow another post to pass, without writing. I begin to fear that some of my letters to you have miscarried, as I have lost several, very lately, owing to the negligence of the Boston postmaster. Caroline, with her husband, Child and Cousin, have been with us nearly a fortnight, the babe, is a beautiful little creature, and a great source of amusement to us all.

Mrs Clark has been absent, almost four weeks, he writes me that he entertains hopes, of recovering part of his Fathers estate, which has fallen into the hands of his uncle, but I am afraid he is too sanguine in his expectations; when I wrote my dear Parent, some time since, I thought I had made quite a reasonable being, of him, as it respected, delaying our marriage, but I find, he is not so much so, as I expected, he has some property in Maryland, and his pay as a Lieutenant is 4000 dollars a year. I am sensible he would make every exertion in his power, and if I possessed any property, I should not hesitate, but as circumstances are now he must be contented until he can acquire something ^{money}. I wish my dearest Mother, you would give me some advice, upon this subject, and if I could see you, it would be a great source of happiness to me, but I am afraid that is impossible, at present.