

Wash. 13th Mar. 1852

My dear Son

I rec^d your letter of the 8th inst. today. I was sorry to hear of the misfortune of Mary. Wouldst you lose her twins. As to our Francis, I think you had better send the elder one to the young Jack at Mr. Wrights. By the bye he was to complete the purchase of him, by leaving his and Mr. Parris notes with you for our part of him.

As to the young Henry, if Mr. Rho has keeps a large sack this year you had better send her to him; if not to such other sack as you may select.

My health does not advance. I think I took a cold by dewing out, and that has thrown me back. My greatest suffering is for sleep. Altho' I take an opiate every night and by a bed position hours, I do not get two hours of refreshing sleep, and we have varied the opiates from time to time, without effect. I do not know what I shall do.

You cannot imagine how much

I