Not been unmindful of my promise of Not letting slip any Opportunity that Offered, without acquainting her with every thing that occurred to me. And as the unhappy times have made every mode of conveyance extremely precarious even the most sound Heart, has Not been Neglected. A pretty good proof, that I have invariably followed the Rule I set out with, is, that this is the sixteenth Letter I have committed, to as Many different ways, to reach my dear Nancy since I landed in France the 9th of September, Not quite 4 Months from this. I do Not mention this out of Ostentation, or to acquire any undue Merit My dear Life, with you; but merely with a view of Letting the dear Woman with whom I am Most happily connected for Life, see, that I am still actuated by the same desire of contributing every thing in my Power to her Satisfaction pleasure and Comfort. And as I am perfectly Sensible, that all three depend Not a Little upon Me, I should Never forgive Myself, If I thought, I had in any material Instance failed, in what I most certainly ought as an indispensible Duty flowing both from the Warmest Love and Most Lively Gratitude — When we Meet again to part no More in this World (for on that I am Most absolutely determined) You shall find My Sweet Girl, that these Words are of real Import, My whole future Life, shall be Spent in Acts of undispembled Love & Kindness, to You My dear, who I know will repay Me if possible ten fold. Your past Most Affectionate & tender conduct to me, Makes me feel most perfectly, that it will all ways be the Same, and the tender Sensations, cannot fail of binding me as they really do, faster to You than ever. It is this, My dear Nancy, that occasions all the Anxiety I feel on Acct. of your Health & Spirits & Situation; It is this, My Dear Wife, that Makes me Start, at every Rap I hear at the Door in the Evening, in hopes, it is the Postman bringing me a letter from you My love, informing me in every respect about you as I ardently wish; but alas, My Nancy, Disapointment treads on Disapointment; Not a Syllable have I heard from You or about You Since You Dear favor wrote 8 days after I left Mill River — So Many letters as you have wrote, and Not one escape — Its hard, very hard indeed — I would Not indulge Gloomy thoughts, but yet, surely was there Not some particular reason for it? all could Not have Miscarried — What would I give, could I be but blessed with one Line wrote by you after the Sickly Season, saying you were Well — Indeed, My Most dear Wife Those who do Not Love as I do, cann not conceive what it is for a fond Husband, to be kept totally in the dark with respect to his Family, for five Long Months — You My dear, I know can feel for Me, and I am perfectly Satisfied, has done every thing in Your Power, to forward me Intelligence, And I will Still hope, Notwithstanding I have been so often and so cruelly Disapointed, that it will not be very Long, before I shall be set at Ease, that is as Much so, as I can be