SIDE TWO

be in Danger of find my self not get better I shall soon
send for you my Childrens love mine to yours my head
bids me quickly say I am your truly
Aff Sister Mary Ringgold

Magers Town Dec 7 the 9
Friday Afternoon

After writing the Above I found it was Thursday and
by the post to day I felt a pang for my Dear Nice and Sister
when Dommy Wipe write me Nancy was in her bed a Cold Fever
I wish you had never left your own house I cant think what they
could have gone from Annapolis it has been so Cold and raind ever
since my Brother left you I pray god you may write me by
the post on Sunday She is better I had a good Night the last
but have suffered all day with my head greatly like Candle light
it has suffered me to write the Doctor orders me not to do so
beg your Son James if he will once Oblige a Sick Suffering
Aunt to send me Sixe gallons of White Wine Vinegar if it is
to be had which they write me got if its only a gallon of that
and send it my head suffers for it and if I would give a guinea I
could not get a Drop my sharp Vinegar will do also beg him
or Cousin Nancy Chew to send by the Stage a pound or three of
them of Oatmeal or what they Call Groats Cousin Nancy
knows it Oranges limes or lemmons also a Dozen or two of
any I realy am weak and low and few things here I can Eat
tell James when Oysters are to be had I will give him any
thing he Can in reason ask for only a Bushell I will Entertain
his better half tell him I Nursed him when he could not take
Care of him self and I have written to Baltimore for eighteen
Months for Vinegar Can get none my Uncle dont go tomorro I
did not see him last Night
if Nancy should keep know well get some one to write me I try to
keep my mind Easy but you know my anxious Disposition