n. d.

Anna Chapman
Letter

SIDE TWO

[illegible] to us, and is better this morning [illegible] expected. This
I expect him to lie; he cannot till Towards [illegible] for some days, we
he took as, Kitty poured out the Medicine, Thomas hopes [illegible] of air yours
Mama thought I had sent her the Bottle of but he is so reduced and weakened that the [illegible] began to Wean little
Spiced Rhenish, which he was taking, & Doctor says he must Suck till the fall, & as [illegible] said mistake was made,
told Kitty to pour out two Spoonfuls, but she went Polly has not Milk or Strength to Nurse them both
and got two Vials and says she poured one out we are under the Necessity of looking out for another
of each, never did you see a dear little Creature in Nurse, but I hope we shall get off by this day week
such a distressing Situation, in the deepest Sleep and perhaps see Bro. Sam & Sister Maria by
and as limber as a Rag, and to rouse him we staying. I have written more than I am able, God
were obliged to shake him and throw him about bless you all, my Best love to your Uncle and
more at Tulip Hill, believe me Ever Your affect
Anna Maria L. Ringgold Tilghman
A. M. T.