

My dear Sally

Philad^a March 3, 1816.

We got down last Evening safe & sound about Dark. The Roads were bad & the Day rainy & disagreeable. We bore with Patience what we could not counteract or avoid.

Our little Grandson behaved like a Hero & is an admirable Boy. Nearly the whole of the first Stage, he slept in my Arms, & in two of the others, he slept in the Lap of one Gentleman & on the Knee of another who took a liking to him & was pleased with his Mamma. His Eyes glistened when he saw a good Dinner on the Table at the Bush, about 4 O'Clock, and he feasted on a good fat Turkey which I cut up for him, with a proper Mixture of Top & Potatoes. He afterwards contrived to manage a handsome Portion of an Apple Tart, - laughed & was in excellent Spirits till we got into the Stage, where he again consigned himself to Sleep in my Arms. I awoke him when we crossed Schuylkill: He was delighted with the Appearance of the Farms, which formed a pleasing Sight.

We drank Tea shortly after our coming to my Lodgings, when he again played his Part wonderfully with the Toast, & then retired to my Chamber. Miss Carson undressed him & put him into my Bed, while I staid up beyond 12 O'Clock, unpacking my Trunks & arranging my Papers & Cloaths. I rose about 7 O'Clock, but he continued in Bed till 8 when Miss Carson came into the Room & dressed him. He slept soundly near 12 Hours.

After Breakfast, he spent the Morning with me in my Room, enquiring about '2 Hours which was occupied by new Objects which pressed the Street Door. He is wonderfully inquisitive about every Thing he sees, & is constantly asking me Questions. He had a good Slice of Orange Pudding, after he had dined on the Breast of a baked Fowl. I am particular in stating to you every Occurrence respecting him. Julia Blagden lodges with us. - I have not yet seen or heard from M^r. Conyngham. I am just going to M^r. Frazer's with Yeates.

5 O'Clock

I have just returned from M^r. Frazer's, but did not see her as she was lying down in her Chamber. I heard from her Son Benj^t that M^r. C. was expected here yesterday, but supposed the Badness of the Weather prevented her coming in. Her Son John went out to Germantown yesterday Afternoon. I must contrive some Means of getting Yeates conveyed hither to morrow; - I shall be under the Necessity of attending Court & I cannot think of trusting him out of my Sight, unless to his Grand Mother. My Letter shall not leave you in a State of Uncertainty about the Child: It shall remain unsealed till to morrow at all Events.

The Chief Justice called to see me this Morning.

M^r. Yeates

Yours most affectionately
Yeates

Monday Morn. 1/2 past 9

I am just relieved of my Charge. John Conyngham takes
our Child in 20 Minutes. They have just left my room
with the Band Box & Bag.

Ever yours
Yeates

Mr. Yeates

Lancaster

Treasurer of Mr. Charles Blodgett

March 3. 1876
Mr. Yeates