Packages, before you forward them to New Port.
They were collected by Oliver & sent by him to
you and Miss Gibbs, with his respects & love.
There was not yarn enough on hand, but
more is spinning, which will be forwarded as
soon as possible. The Mare came up safe,
after a Detention by mistake, at New Haven
of about Ten days, at some expence.
Oliver made a great display at our
Fair, of Horses & Colts; — We are all well &
send love to yours Col. Gibbs & the Children. —
Tell my friend George, who is a Man, and
to Eliza, who is a dear little Lady and to
the young Philosopher Alfred, that I love them
them better, than I can describe, and send
my best love to the young Chevalier
Wolcott, I hope to see them all again.
With sincere affection I remain
everyours —

Oliv. Wolcott.

Little Oliver sends love to Eliza &
Alfred. — Till other arrangements
can be made, you had best send
articles to the care of Mr. Morse at
the Stage Office.