Norfolk 3rd October 1814

My ever Dear Marcy

Your two letters of the 21st came
together last evening their receipt has eased my mind
more than it is in my power to express- I
thought you or some of the children sick or
dead not hearing from you knowing that you
are all well I feel an unusual comfort and
happiness – My fever has entirely left me
I had the first attack on the eighth and
a regular return of it every other day while
the 20th I have taken a great deal of [Bark]
and have had an unusual appetite – I am
now getting strong and as the Brig will had
[spent week] in a few days I shall let of directly
for home – My god what a time my love
you must have had during the siege – altho
the fortune of man might have put an end

to me or deprived me of a leg or an
arm and put an end to all my hopes in
this world I regret my not being in fort
McHenry as the greatest misfortune of my
life The day I wrote poor John Clemm I
had the severest attack of the fever I wrote
in bed – on that day he fell poor fellow.

I wait with anxiety to hear from
James Brice as I want a paper I wrote to him
for on Wednesday last – Embrace my Boy
And Dear girls and me ever yours

Affectionately

JFKennedy