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Dungeoons July 23<sup>rd</sup> 1798

I blush to think of having, written only once to my most beloved friend since we parted. Believe me dear Sir, that I am never a moment unmindful of you. My silence toward you, and Mrs. Tucker must always be untinged by a diminution either of gratitude, or affection. I have partly, promised to visit my Brother, before my return to Bizarron. Perhaps, a period may arrive at which I shall rejoice to recollect having strenuously endeavored to cast a veil of oblivion over the shame made by several members of my Father's family, in the bonds by which nature united me with them. Judy (whose judgment, is vastly superior to mine) condemned extremely my ever repulsing, the advances of a Brother or Sister.

My not seeing, Fanny, and the Boys during their visit to my Sister, will be an infinite source of mortification to me. My warm love awaits Mrs. Tucker, and sweet Poll. I must hasten to conclude, my brain is a mere chaos.

May, heaven profusely, bestow its most choice blessings on yourself and family; Yours without a possibility of change. A. C. Randolph.

Nancy Randolph  
July 23. 1790