

Monticello September 12th 99

The well known superscription of my most beloved friend, conveyed to my heart the first ray of satisfaction which it had experienced for a considerable time. your letters really appear to possess a talismanic influence over my mind.

How, my dear Sir, can a visit made under such humiliating circumstances as attended mine hither, be agreeable? nay, on it, my spirits require to be soothed, into their proper tone, seldom have I found a congenial soul, to sympathize with me, and I am indeed, quite enervated by the blighting hand of sorrow.

Would it not my dearest friend, be unjust in me to disbelieve the repeated assertions of my Sister and Jack? I have uniformly availed myself of every opportunity to conciliate her, notwithstanding the motives to which

Henry Van Hook
Sept 12. 1799

Sweet Springs

at the
Bridger said George Tucker

Post

19/1
166 St. J. 1799

he ascribes my attentions, they shall never cease
His, contemptuous conduct, precludes any more
overtures from me, it is not in my power to
soften his resentment. but I do not think it
can surpass what he has frequently evinced
for others, particularly toward Tudy, when
he complained to poor Richard, of her disposi-
tion, an incident, which he surely, cannot
have forgotten. Most cordially,
do I thank my beloved Mr. Tucker and
yourself, for your kind invitation, which,
it would delight me to accept. I mentioned
to Tudy, my conviction that, whatever un-
favorable impressions Fanny might conceive
of me, she would readily relinquish, she with
confidence assured me, that I was extremely
mistaken. No more tho' of these distress-
ing subjects. I will resign myself to all in-
evitable misfortunes.

Truly do I rejoice at the amendment of Mr
Tucker's health, present my love to her and
sweet Polly. I am preparing to spend
some days with Mr. Dunbar and Maria Carter.
There is a constant succession of company here,
altho' the house remains in a terrible state of
dilapidation. Mr. Jefferson's presence, imposes
on me the reverse which I should feel in yours,
were I less acquainted with your heart, my re-
liance on that, is as unbounded, as the trust which
I repose in providence. The scenery around
us, is truly picturesque. One cannot form a con-
cept of judgment of this elegant situation, unless
they continue some days on the Mountain.
I never beheld a prospect so beautifully di-
versified. I am interrupted, Adieu
to my beloved friend. believe me with the
tender affection yours A. C. Randolph

