

Weymouth August 2^d 1800

The last Mail brought my ever beloved
Friend's proof of remembrance, which was the most in-
valuable prize it could have contained, for me -
I am doubly concerned to hear that the air of your
Village has not become more salubrious, but
I flatter myself the climate of Cambridge will
be found greatly beneficial to the invalids in
your family - and that the members who have hi-
therto escaped, may retain their health by an im-
mediate removal to some more salutary region.
Would to heaven, I could procure for you, an abode
inaccessible to disease! Were that within the
compass of possibility, I should enjoy a degree of
felicity sufficiently exquisite to yield the old
acquiescence for all the agonizing occurrences of my
short, & eventful life. Alas! an ailing fate
denies me every species of gratification, and
augments my desire to diffuse satisfaction around



Nancy Randolph
August 2. 1800.
Am.

Williamsbury

1004

Friend George Jackson

or 19 1/2

of Farmville

me - I am still, excoriated, for receiving
the rebukes of my Brethren, and more humili-
ated, on account of acceding to the concilia-
tory proposals made by Bishop Randolph - I may
merely condemn them, & therefore, will decline
all attempts to justify myself, & at the same time
clearing that abuse organized my heart in
a manner which rendered it impossible for
me to act otherwise - Among the num-
ber of persons, whose unbounded dislike to me,
has been converted into regard, Mr. Dudley
distinguishes himself - God knows I lament
the privation of that assistance, & especially per-
mished me from the sect of Bower, much more
on the account, than my own - My pen will,
sometimes, betray the overflowsings of my heart -
What contradictions do we often see blended
in the same character! You never behold
such an absurd being, as I am - except my friends
whips (which are inviolable) & there remains

not a trace by which you could recognize me -
Your clemency will ensure a pardon for this
humane nonsense. You cannot wonder at my
want of ideas, after having passed some weeks
beyond the reach of any sound but that made
by Children, and Deacons, the former Dea-
coned me during day, and the latter at night -
Would the Dea agree to a divorce, I should write
to my dear Mr. Tucker but in doubt, I may do
not grant me a moment's respite -
Offer my cordial regards to the whole house-
hold - and believe that the dear Deacons, and
account of my affection for you, is unbounded -
I hope your next circuit will lead you to the
neighborhood of Monticello - because I know
how highly Mr. Gallison will be gratified
by a visit from you - Yours unchangeably
A. L. P.