Dear Sir,

I am a little uneasy when I consider in what a light

I must appear to you. So many opportunities only. I must he regarded

as one that promises without ever intending to perform. But learn

from hence, St. George, not to judge too rashly. I always designed to send

you the Letter, but it was only the Bank of my situation that you did not

receive it sooner. Give my compliments to Davis. I tell him that I heartily

thank him for the trouble he took about the Commissioner's Letter. Mr.

Silly had forgot to send them to me. I wish you an agreeable Journey

It am dear Sir,

Your very humble serv't,

Robert Langdon.

P.S. H. Nelson is very busy,

If this is one of the cleanest pieces

Of Paper ever in his hand.

York Sept. 24th, 1772.
Dear Tucker,

Since you judge it proper to publish the 'Meridian,' your may assure yourself that I shall do everything in my power to promote its success. The copies subscribed for are 330. I many in this Town have not yet been applied to. Before it is ready to be delivered, I am in hopes they may amount to 500. I believe I shall some time this week be called to Gloucester to inspect the survey of a Tract of Land, when I shall have an opportunity of procuring the names of some of the gentlemen of that County to your Paper. This excursion will oblige me to lay the trouble of copying the Poem upon you. Our Friend Mr. Page is to set out next Week for Mansfield. I design to transmit him a Subscription Paper, & I am certain he will spare no pains to get subscriptions. The dedication I have never seen, nor indeed before did I ever hear of it. I have expected you in York every Day this fortnight, & heartily wish that you may soon meet with a conveyance rather. Give my compliments to our Friend James, & tell him that by this time the borders of meeting with Noyes might have so much advantage as to have permitted him to think of a little of my Sermon, Sermon Cape, I once. There a sweet girl Almen.

Yours Jan'y 25th 1779

Robert Andrews.

I know of no opportunity as yet to writing.
July 12, 1773

Dear Mr. George,

I have only Time to tell you that I left our Festival Friends well yesterday Morning. That Page is determined to try his Influence with me. His opinion of what you had best do, I imagine, was contained in his letter to you. If you have your Poems in Readiness, pray send them down by the Col. I told Mr. B. of the bargain you made with me for her, which met with his highest Approbation. If you can find leisure, write to me. I am, dear Sir,

York, July 12th, 1773

Yours sincerely,

Robert Andrews.
Dear Sir,

To oblige a favourite Lady, you will not neglect to send down the second Volume of Peregrine Pickle by some one of the Helpme Boys & the Harriot for a week or two will be very acceptable to your humble servant. I feel myself inclined this morning to make notice of a Reflection you cast upon me last Saturday at your lodging, but alas! the God of sleep prevailed too long to allow this satisfaction. I think the most proper Punishment I can inflict upon you for your crime is to keep you in suspense concerning the nature of it till I see you — My best compliments to the Major & Mr. View of perhaps vindicate my Intoxication, but what should I gain by it? To be even with your Reflection, but little credit I fear, in Williamsburg. The Major will unravel this Mystery. Jan. 23rd.

Your's sincerely,

Rothschild.

York March 14th, 1749.
My dear St. George

I have just been informed by Mr. Page that Capt. Tucker is in Town, & will sail immediately. Though he has already a Letter for you from me, yet as some Time has elapsed since it was written, I must again indulge the Impulse of Friendship by scribbling a few Lines. Mr. Page, I presume, has acquainted you with what is passing in the great World, so that I may be well excused that Task. The indeed it would be cheerfully undertaken if I thought you would thereby receive any new Information. He has without Doubt given you an Account of our unfortunate Affair on Long Island, which was made, by a parsimonious Spirit which seems to prevail too much in our great Council, the Grave of many a brave Man. Amongst those who fell that Day in Defence of their Country was a Brother of mine. From all Accounts our Little Band did Wonder which of the Cause he died for, but they do not suppose, alleviate not a little what I should feel for such a Loss. I am, my dear Tucker, growing acquainted with Trouble & Sorrow. It is not yet a fortnight since I resigned to the cold Borm of the Earth a most lovely Infant, which lived only five Days; but at this Moment my dearest Betty lies ill in the next Room.

Perhaps by the Time another Opportunity offers I shall be able to entertain you with more pleasing Subjects, at present the melancholy State of my own Family engrosses me. Adieu, St. George,

Three or four Vessels from Bermuda lately I not a Letter, come I make your Apology

Yours ever affectionately

Robert Andrews
My dear Friend

I am not fond either of making or receiving apologies, & indeed I have seldom observed that they are of any great service; however where I must appear so much the Delinquent, yet the same Time know myself so little guilty, I cannot help aiming at something like one in order, if possible, to regain my former Place in your Esteem & Friendship.

I was by no means forgetful of your kind invitation, & hoped you no one could have received greater Pleasure than I should in seeing my Friend made happy. But as the Time approached, I found it impracticable to enjoy that high satisfaction— I had a Visit to make which Duty rendered indispensable, that I was prevented by unavoidable Accidents from dispatching some of which other Duties would permit me no longer to delay; might then have written you'll say; & so I had determined to do, but Fate had ordered it otherwise. I met with several Opportunities, but it happened that one of the Parties, when the Moment was critical, was always on Horseback, a Circumstance you will allow, perfectly disqualifying. What your Sentiments may be after reading so far I cannot pretend to conjecture, but mine are that the most blameable thing I have yet done is in writing so much without congratulating you on the happy Event which had taken Place.
My heart, however, it seems, has not waited for my Pen, but from Flon, in which I supposed the indissoluble knot was tied, it has repaired in right your happiness, & breathed its present wishes that it continue full bound as in this state of mortality we are permitted to expect. I am pleased to observe that amongst the blessings you have derived from Matrimony, some knowledge of what the scriptures contain is one. I hope you will in time become an example of holy wisdom to the thousands of this degenerate age. I do not expect to receive some very edifying letters from you when I have the pleasure of seeing you. There is one more, but it is of such a complexion, that whenever you hear it, it will be soon enough. You will be kind as to present my very respectful compliments to your Lady. I am, my dear Sir, your affectionately,

Robert Menzies

The Brown's letter I handed up at Plymouth by the bye I hear when these that your brig had arrived safe at Spithead from France. Yet be true, again I say rejoice.
Dear Tucker,

When your letter sent by Mr. Johnson received my house I was neither from home nor too much employed to devote a few moments to a private letter. I was much at leisure & perfectly disposed to return your friendly greeting. But Mr. Johnson, by sending the letter by a little bag belonging to Wyly &c, &c, afterwards calling on me or informing me there was a 1/4th part left of my power to comply with your well founded expectations. I had even a tooth brush for you, not indeed of the most polished or elegant structure, but it was new. I believe would have worn well. You will perhaps ask, why is it not now sent? I forgot it yesterday when I left Richmond, but it shall be referred to brighten up the Councilor's health, before he goes to Boston in the Chamber of State.

I have done nothing with your accounts. The latter as well as the former must be countersigned by Gen. Lawson.

I think the Principle on which you charge for the whole
Term of your appointment is perfectly just, but it may be judged otherwise. Therefore I would in the liberty of advising you not to do it. You will find the small receipt audited. I am sorry I was so forward in having it done, as three days afterwards the executors directed the Achites to allow one thousand for one in each settlements.

I shall see you in Richmond before I leave it. I am not yet waiting only for winter as a time to return to Washington. I shall see you with me your Pen on the independence of America, which fell lately into my hands. To wrapt up the whole to make out a copy of it. Your letter by means was in this condition when delivered to me. Part of it indeed was gone. It was taken from what remained to guess at the rest.

If you have bought your own out of its Eclipse it is more than I have - but perhaps no one can bear this loss at the same time. Explain your situation mine is clear enough -

My best respects to Mr. Tucker & Co.

Yours affectionately

Robert Andrews
Richmond, Dec. 5, 1790

Dear Sir,

This will be delivered to you by Mr. Holmes, young gentleman who intends to spend some time in our city with a view principally, I believe, to benefit by your instructions. He is not acquainted in Williamsburg, I will therefore send in need in the first place of your direction in getting himself situated. I begin to feel an impatience to rejoin you, but know not when it will be in my power. The general business is yet in any forwardness. The letter of the Judge has been thought worthy of the most serious attention of the Legislature; no further attention has been yet paid to it. Neither revenue nor appropriation laws have yet made it appear.

I am, dear sir,

your friend & humble servt.

Robert Andren

Mr. Holmes's business is to pay me here the advance, board, which I will send down to Wilson by Mr. Bracken.
To Mr. Andrews
July 1, 1793.

About Sol. Lumbo's Order on me for £35. 9s. 9d.
Bredted the College for the above Amount.

Dear Tucker,

The mode you propose of settling Sol. Lumbo's order, by a discount with the College, will be agreeable to me. At present the College treasury contains not a shilling, but I have expectations from various quarters, of a supply, in a few days.

Your friend,

Robert Andrews
July 1, 1793.
Mr. Andrews
will receive my answer.

February 19, 1803

About the sale of James's
land

W. Tucker

Robert

Feb. 5.