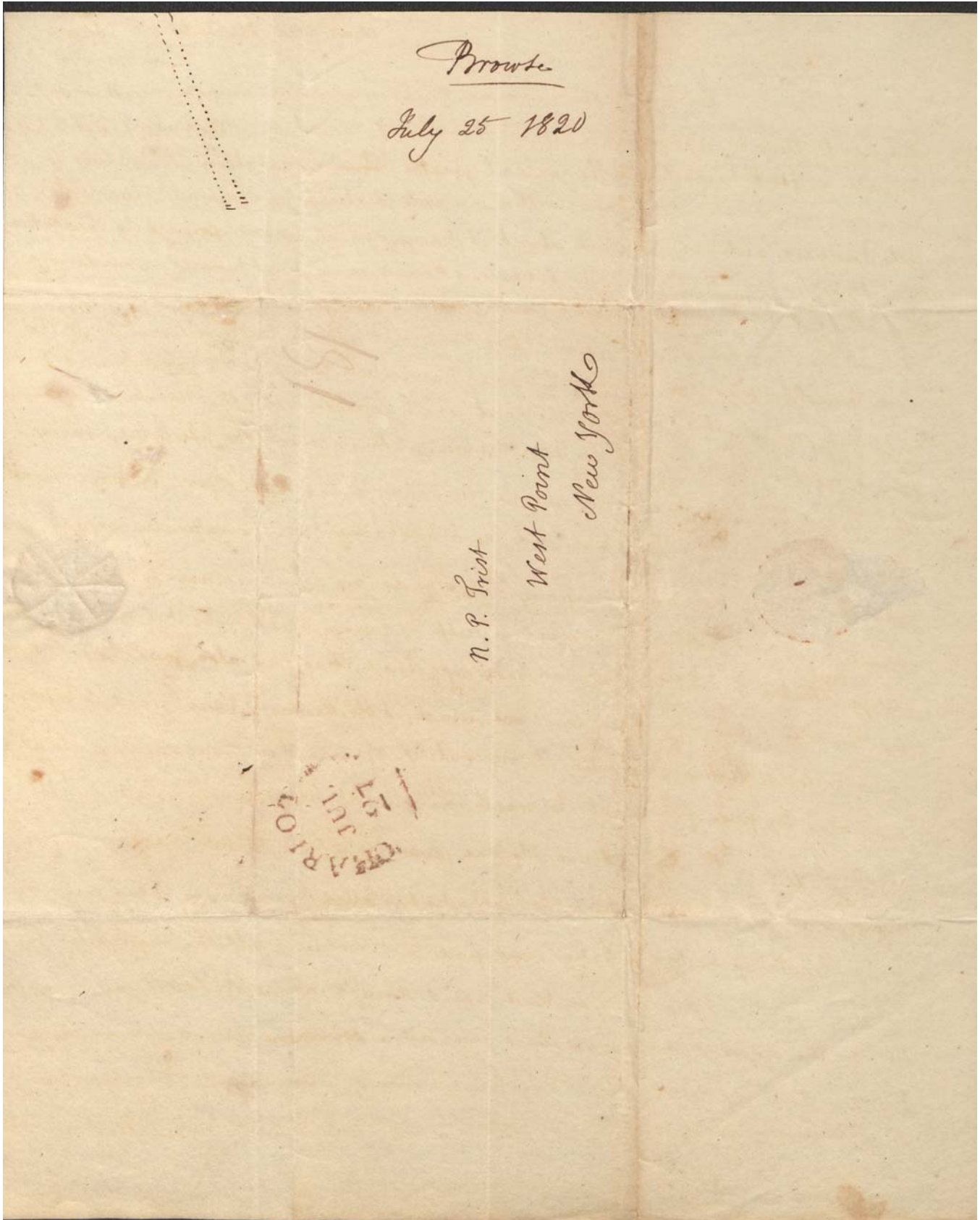


Charlottesville July 25th 1820

My Dear Nic.

I have made up my mind to write to Father by the next mail, for 450 \$ the sum which I will require to settle my affairs here and take me to Philadelphia. Although my debts at present amount to but a trifle, by the time that I will be ready to set off, which will be in the course of 3 or 4 months I will owe about \$100. one quarters allowance will be due to me perhaps before that time so that the sum demanded is not very enormous. how to take Grandmother to Liberty, I am utterly at a loss to imagine, for I do not know of any carriage that is to be let within the precincts of Charlottesville & besides I am the worse hand that can be conceived of in such matters. I fancy you could contrive ^{her} there yourself when you come on next year with much greater satisfaction to her, & as for money we shall certainly be able to command more than than we can now. Grandmother tells me the price of cotton is rising. If you think there is any probability of your not coming then I will use my best endeavours to convey her thither. I thank you for your generous intentions ~~in~~ towards me, in wishing your allowance to be retrenched that I might get a part of it, but I hope that what I receive per annum will suffice; perhaps the first year I may require some assistance, being a very bad manager and totally unexperienced in the ways of a large City, which may be the cause of my committing some imprudencies, which afterwards I can avoid. another reason for my going to Ph. is that my teeth are wretchedly in want of a dentist I will lose a great number of them at any rate, but unless something is done to them they must all go, I mean, a great proportion. bad prospects for one who is to be a public speaker. I apprehended that some of our family were ill for I have not heard from them for a long time, in such cases they ought I think to write oftener, to ease our minds of the burden of anxiety which we are ^{always} oppressed with when our ~~near~~ relations are silent for any length of time especially at a ^{season} ~~time~~ when sickness generally prevails. I have myself a terrible cold and am so stupid and dull that I scarce know what I am about. I will write to you again when I am in a better mood. Good bye.

P.S. you made two violations of orthography in your last (manniere & Philantropick) ^{H. P. T.}
so I may say in my turn "Cave".



Browne
July 25 1820

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N. P. Trist
West Point
New York

WEST POINT
JUL 25
1820