Hattingen House 14th April 1790

I have expected a letter from My Dear Jefferson for several months with the most anxious impatience. But I am resolved to render any conviction subservient to any wishes and to believe that anything rather than the loss of health, or want of affection to your friend, can be signified your long silence. Take care of your health, you do not justify my former apprehensions, remember how much you laughed at them and assured me our friendship was reciprocal and would be of long duration! I must once repeat my usual apology of having no name to enthrall you with, as I am again in a situation that requires too much quiet to allow me to enquire after the busy world. How am I occupied in this country? With out a soul to speak to, I remain in a mixture of grief and joy. I am in no settled way that can conduct me to any amicable conclusion, except hommage, et m'affaire qui est enrichie de mes voix, que le temps est expérit, et bien mon-vois et male autre choses semblable, fie un, plus inutile que les autres. Ce qui est qu'avec une semblable société, il est impossibilité de se
fait de moulédous au jour. I am writing with the most anxious impatience for the kind of I beg'd of you to send me, the safest mode of conveying them, there, is to beg one of the Sailors aboard the ship you sold them to feed them, and bring them the instant I land at George's Coffee House, Portland St., Portland Chapel, London, where my direct - son is known, and shall there receive a quorum for this business - if you should know the Captain of the vessel, it would be best to put the hide under his care - if my dear girl should be unwilling to give herself so much trouble, try she will have the goodness to inform one of it - as I can then apply elsewhere, as my cousin for them is so great that I cannot rest without a fine collection. I have only mentioned two coats to you as I am not certain if you can get any other easier than I can. I hear frequently from Botidow, who is not to come to England this year as any health will not permit one to show any of the curiosities or introduce her into any Society of any consequence. We have a most agreeable neighborhood about Waldorf, consisting of some of the best families in England, but as they are gone to London at present, to partake of the amuse.
ments that are now going forward, I do not find much benefit from them. I suppose you have heard, all our great balls & assemblies are given in spring that the pleasure of being suffocated may be added to those of dancing &c... we have a French Theatre established here something like Les Folies at Paris which is much attended to, as the Opera house was burned last year. There is another going to be built. I have had a long letter from Mr. Doherty concerning St. Catherine's elopement, she seems quite bent at having been the same mentioned in the Public prints in so disgraceful a manner. Please don't forget to let me know how I can convey anything to you. Mrs. Carson will be very happy to execute any commission for your Father, in short, if some of your family do not employ one, I shall feel still more ashamed than at present. For the trouble I have given you, dear best love to Polly, I am quite shocked at never hearing from you. If she promises to forgive any laziness, I promise myself that pleasure very soon. Pong till one if you take our English Paper, the Oracle is the most fashionable, I hope you are as partial to it as myself. If you take it, it would prove to be acceptable to you? I shall be happy to send you a very fine collection
called the Poetry of the World, if you wish it. I am sorry to tell you, poor Dashwood, is gone to sepulchre. I tell you any longer with my foolish trifling, & breaking you once; sincerely every day. I knew this world can afford only to keep pace on your precious time just to assure you. I remain unalterably.

Your affectionate and faithful friend
B. Barcon.