My Dear Tom,

It was not my intention, when I wrote to you last, to offend you, desist you, or give you any uneasiness even for a moment but I find, from a paragraph in your letter, which I shall quote to you, and to your leaving Jackahow in a hurry and in bad weather and going still farther from me, that you were displeased, and you were disgusted, not only with the house, but I fear, with your Father. If it is your wish to live at Jackahow, you have my firm consent to do so. I will furnish the house with spirits, seige, coffee, and there is always enough to eat, &c, and about the plantation,

more than I had before an idea about, being for the management of which there has been the utmost of my being up to prepare many things which I had to write. I only wish to remember that money shooting the remainder of the year like snow.

Yours ever Aff. S. R.

Tho. M. Randolph

Nov. 1. 1789

Original manuscript in the Edgehill-Randolph Papers, Albert & Shirley Small Special Collections Library, University of Virginia