

November 4, 1799

Dear Friend,

Expecting an opportunity soon to convey a letter to you tho it is uncertain and having a pen moments leisure which I may improve on, I please - I cannot forget to impress them in writing. I wrote a few lines October 20 expecting to convey them to you the next day but not a moment opportunity then or since. Forgive my ___ my dear. This is the second time I have written to you since I have had the pleasure of receiving any intelligence from you. Whether you are sick or well, whether you are far from or nigh to me, and whether you are where these lines will reach you, tonight or not, I cannot tell but it is my hope that they will.

I hoped to have seen you since last week but had not that blessing bestowed on me but hope it is yet to come. My brother is now waiting to take this letter and I must add no more.

L. Richards