

My dear Son,

Charleston, 11th Jan^y 1800.

The Rolla being about to return, I sit down to write you a few Lines. Your Letter by M^r Johnson was the last I received; he arrived on New-Year's Day. A few Days before, your Letter by Capt. Anthony came to hand. He had Forty-two Days Passage, including some Days during which he was in a Port of North Carolina, where he stopped to refit, after being almost reduced to a wreck. I thank you for the Present sent by him; but am sorry you were at the Expense to purchase the Articles sent. The Sweetmeats and Potatoes arrived in safety, one of the Barrels of Cider was stove on the Voyage, and the other so injured by the violent ^{long-continued} Motion of the Sea on the Voyage that it was not fit to drink. Your Sister however has taken it, to see if with the Addition of Spirits and Sugar, she can make Vinegar of it.

When I received your Letter I was in Hopes I should have been able to send you on the Money which was wanted for Tommy's entering College; But this sad Embargo taking place has deranged everything, and I fear it will not be in my Power. Adams & Delaplane, had sold M^r Rivers's long-staple Cotton; but I find they cannot in their present Circumstances, command the Money. Should it be in my Power before the Time you mention for his entering College, to send you a sufficient Sum. The Plan you mention of ^{the} things wanted for him, in Providence, I think a good one.

I hope you will be enabled to accomplish your Design of Writing an Account of the Charleston Association; but I confess I feel a Difficulty in committing the Association Book to the Danger of the Sea, especially at this Season of the Year, when the Danger from boisterous Weather and head Winds is great. However I will consider the Matter a

Through Money, the Family are generally well.

little more, and perhaps may send the Books; as I would be
you should be prevented writing for want of them, or fail
to obtain the Assistance they would afford. I think also to send
Judge Grinnell's Oration delivered on the 4th of July, our Association
Minutes, and Dr. Jones's Century Sermon; though it is probable you
will receive the last of these through another Channel. - Your
Mamma ~~also~~ thinks to put up a Pavilion of yours, which was
left here, to go by the Ship; and by the same Conveyance I hope
you will receive a Barrel of Potatoes, which I have put on board, mar-
ked W. E. Furman, the Freight of which is paid.

you will see several Inaccuracies in the Minutes which are Errors
of the Press, whatever there may be of a different Kind. I had two
Proof Sheets, and several of these Mistakes were marked on each of
them, but were not rectified. That in the Amount of the Fund, where I
should be \$200 is pretty apparent, on the least Observation.

12th I have today received Letters from our Friends Roberts and Johnson, who
with their Families are well. Johnson asks my Advice on a Subject
which I suppose you would hardly think of - On his going to Colum-
bia, to go through a regular Course of Education, which ^{he} now finds
he greatly needs.

The Influenza has been attended with much Mortality in va-
rious Parts of this State, particularly at George Town, where it has
carried off most of the Elderly Inhabitants. Mr. Proctor was taken
with it, the Association, and was ^{at} the Hills, but by the Blessing
of God on Means, which I was to ^{use} ^{there}, he recovered.
Your Aunt, M^{rs}. Mellet, was one to whom it proved fatal. I saw
her on my way down from the Hills, a few Days before she died, when
she affectionately desired to be recommended to you. - M^{rs}. Rayner
died while I was at the Hills. M^{rs}. Davis, M^{rs}. M^{rs}. Town's Daughter, de-
parted about the same Time. Last Night died M^{rs}. Keating, M^{rs}. Craw-
ley that was. Her Husband died a few Days before. And the Night be-

fore last died General Vanderhorts Lady. Doctor Smart at Beau-
port, and several others of whom you had some Knowledge, in
Charleston, are dead. Col^l Robert Barwells Lady is become infan-
tine. Instances of Mortality and Affliction continue to admonish
us concerning our own latter End, and ^{the} uncertain, fleeting Nature
of Earthly Bliss. — Mr Rivers and the Family continue much
the same as they were when you left us. I am glad to hear that
Tommy improves in his Learning, and hope if he should not enter
College at the Time you mention that he will suffer no consider-
able Disadvantage by it, if any; as he may be preparing to enter in
a higher Grade. He has not yet fulfilled his Promise in writing to
me, of which I wish you would remind him.

I am sorry to inform you that your House stands com-
pletely, being left by the Tenant who was in possession of it when
you went to the Northward. Mr Baker and myself have
both sunk Money this Year in the Planting Pinesapples.
What his Loss is, I do not know; but I believe mine will not be
less than \$100, besides the Death of Tom, which you know took place last
Winter. I was, however, very Providential that I was at the Hills
when the Influenza took place on the Plantation; several of the Negroes
being ^{then} taken very ill with that Complaint, which very probably with
Rughs's Treatment ^{from it} would have proved mortal. I was at the Hills a-
bout 3 Weeks, and ^{from it} derived considerable Advantage to my Health.
Your Cousin ^{at her Father's}, where she went to live in;
about Christmas ^{born}, delivered of a Son. They, your Mother
Family, and Friends ^{generally} were well a few Days ago, when your Cousin
Richard, who is now in ^{town}, left them. He has purchased a Place near
to Mr Conly, to which ^{he} expects to move in a short Time.

You will please inform Mr Gano, that I have disposed of snuff
of the Books he sent me, and hope to remit ^{him} the Money before
long. — A Number of our Friends have enquired affectionately after

Mr. Priddy writes as
Christian to the Synod
that at their last meet-
ing, and received a
Certificate of \$1000.

your Welfare, and requested to be remembered to you. Among these are
M^{rs} Your, Capt. Conyers, M^{rs} Scriven, M^{rs} Bellamy, and M^{rs} Williams.

I believe I informed in my last that we had 17 Persons Baptized at
the Communion Season in Sept^r; I have now to add, that 10 more were
baptized in Dec^r. All of these, ^{but} one, however, were Negroes. That
one was a ^{Miss} Townsend from Edisto Island, Daughter to Major
Daniel Jenkins, who when she was a Girl lived with M^{rs} Scriven.

Sund^y it is expected that this Embargo will break a num-
ber of our Merchants. M^{rs} Hazelhurst it is said has sailed today.
And Numbers cannot fulfil their Engagements at the Banks, though
posse^sed of Property to a large amount; so great is the Stagna-
tion in Business, and the Fears of Money Holders. Upland Cotton
rates today at 12 Cents. Thirteen Bags of mine have been sold at 18 & 6 at
17 Cents. The Number remaining, not yet come down, it is expected will
not amount to more than three or 4. 200 Bushels of Corn, and a 1000 lb^s of
Pork, I suppose, must be purchased for the Placation.

I fear the State of Things which the Measures of our Government have
produced will make greatly against you, respecting what Assistance you
might have expected from this Quarter, if not immediately in your
Circumstances at home. Concerning these I wish to hear something
particularly. Does your School increase? Do you find that you can
live on the Profits of it? What are your Prospects generally?

The One Thing needful, my dear Son, I hope you will ever keep in
view. And O that God may enable you to take the Comfortations of the
Gospel home to your own Soul, ~~and~~ from a Principle of
Faith and Love to devote yourself ^{to his Glory}.

Your Mamma, ~~and~~ Brothers, and Sisters unite in Love to you, to
Hannah, and to David; likewise to your Relations, and all inquiring
Friends, with,

My dear Son,
Your Mamma is much
obliged to your Wife for the Sweet Meats.
Richard has entered on his Studies with Dr. Raper.
I had a Letter lately from M^{rs} Martin: Our Friends were then pretty well. Remember
me particularly to Dr. Gano, Dr. Johnson, & M^{rs} Putnam.

Your affectionate Father.
Richard Furman.

1808

M^r Wood Furman

By
The Post.

Providence,
Rhode Island.

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