

I am not entirely sure of my farm's doing well.

I hope for the best; but I have my Exercise

Commission in my pocket; I don't care

three ships of a Land-dog for the up-and-down

gambols of Fortune.

I am vexed at your seeming dispiritedness.

I am afraid somewhat is going cross with you.

The devil sometimes half-whispers me, that you  
are wearying of an idle barren correspondence.

Robert Ainslie

STILL  
AND

M<sup>r</sup> Rob<sup>t</sup> Ainslie

Writer

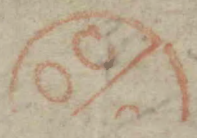
Case of M<sup>r</sup> Ainslie Bookseller

To be forwarded  
here as he is

Newtown Eden

Dated 16 Oct 1748

Cur Agency of M<sup>r</sup> Ainslie



16  
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