1830, Apr. 1

My dear Sir,

I have given you reason to let me pass for a man of words merely, for not having before put you in possession of the Spanish work I spoke of in such favorable terms. Another copy of a French translation sent for has not yet reached here. In truth the day after you left here, I had prepared a copy of the little [illegible] Manuel Rural. Ready and was misled by one [illegible] that you had gone South instead as I found afterwards, of your returning home, my paper was mislaid, and to you misled it in proper course. I feel that my apology is rather slim, but it is the naked truth and I can only throw myself on your indulgence.

There is much learning just criticism observation and common sense in the work.

It was my wish and purpose to send you some slips of the large white oval grape called Muscat d'Alexandrie which succeeds well with Mr. Girard out of the city, but owing to the last unfavorable season I could not command cuttings in a proper state for you. I copy the title of the Spanish book on the 3rd page

being with much respect

yours truly

Zaccheus Collins

Col. G. Gibbs

Philad. April 1. 1830