

Hebe
 in Sarah Ferguson Bay
 August 15. 1785.

Sir,

Since I last wrote to Your Majesty, we have made
 a very extraordinary passage: we have sailed round Scotland, & touched at the
 Orkneys of the Hebrides & are now in Ireland: no part on west or shore of
 Leth, so that I cannot give Your Majesty any account of that part of the coun-
 try: what I could observe from the ship was that there were fine houses with
 their land in the best state of agriculture: the scene however soon changed
 - 90, when we arrived at the Orkneys, every thing is miserable there beyond

description of the common people go, without the usual teaching, what is remarkable for
is they speak nothing but English, & that with less of a Scotch accent than they
do know to the southward: we remained here a few days & then proceeded thro' the
Pelland's with to the Hebrides: we passed part of the high lands of Scotland
in our way to the low lands in these islands: the mountains are prodigious, but
not so high as what they are to the southward: we remained here six days: I think is
the inhabitants here was in a more miserable state than they are in the West of
Ireland. I was in this place frequently on shore & had opportunities of seeing the
curious people: they do not talk English; it is ^{not} even understood here: they all
talk Gaelic; near the high lands they: we then proceeded through the most
extraordinary & most beautiful passages, some part about half a mile broad.
The high lands are prodigious, present views more cultivated as you approach
to the southward: a high land chief came on board with a bag of paper

playing in the boat: need not go on shore at all since we left the Hebrides
 yesterday morning we are now here: at the same time I received your Majesty's
 letter of the 1st of July, which I take the first opportunity of answering. Since
 I last wrote, we have begun to know our Commodore better: he is a most atten-
 tive & rigid officer: but unfortunately is passionate at times: however it
 is immediately over. I find myself very happy in my situation on board,
 & do all in my power to be attentive to my duty.
 I beg my duty to the Queen, & hope your Majesty will inform her that if we
 stay two or three days, I shall deny myself the honour of writing to her.

I am,
 Sir,
 your Majesty's most affectionate
 and most dutiful Son,
 W. Brown

Duke of Clarence

August 4. 1795