

Hebe

No. Plymouth Road.

March 1. 1866.

Dear Brother,

I once more take up the pen in compli-

-ance with your request to let you know I was still in the land
of the living. I arrived here last night: my hopes were raised up from
- ed: no letter from my parents: but what impression was there from
the last of brother Annet's words the night before. What is to
be done of your unfortunate William: does my father's neglect in writing
- ly or is this his behaviour after my late departure from your
- mate situation. I mean to have closed my letter from him: no
even a line from my mother. They are I believe at a loss to know what
to do with me. I wish their plans have not better been agreed to my

I am afraid this one will be less than any. Those I ever have acted
the part of an honourable man: they cannot accuse me of that: why
not then give me the liberty every other young man enjoys, but keep
me under like a slave. My spirit they shall not tame and break.
Live I will like a gentleman at all times. I never I must have
done as this day's stuff cannot amaze you.

Do for God's sake they write, send things or attend to them
-my business for my friend, he richly deserves it. Could I give
him relief, it should be done immediately. But want of power and
of inclination prevent me. Send me down any part of the news
that will in some measure be of use, he is a wretched poor
D. Poor fellow he is an worthy man & my most intimate friend.
The worthy family are in town: do see them & speak kindly to
them: consider my daughter. So is a shy girl: don't be surpris'd if she is
at first reserved. Remember who loved her, who do still with all

his heart. H. at. Senor, that subscribes himself,

44706

Yours sincerely

A handwritten signature in cursive script, appearing to be 'H. M. M.', written in dark ink.

14588
The Duke of Clarence
March 1. 1706.