

The 19<sup>th</sup> of January, Dear George's Birthday: God  
 bless him with love & may he live to enjoy  
 every sunny happy retirement of it & give up a care,  
 just & hence to his blessed Parent who I never  
 was happy, this sentiment would ever afford - & ever  
 my Dear dear George, what Veterinary must I have  
 recourse to for your indisposition to suppress the passions  
 of my poor little Parent which literally is overflowing  
 with regard I may I say / Affection here for the very  
 dear Mother I have this Day received from you - at  
 first I was frightened at the sight of an R. & within  
 three words of the beginning, but what followed made  
 me silent around for the familiarity of the purpose, so  
 I soon felt more comfortable, & indeed how inexpressible  
 must I be if I did not feel to the Presence of my dear  
 dear Mother I am in having these such friends as your  
 dear Mother; perhaps you may think my expressions  
 too warm, but such is my nature, I to you for my  
 part should that I cannot say what I do not feel;  
 you will then my dear George do justice I beseech you  
 not being unjustified, & believe me when I tell you that  
 the friendship you show me & the Divine & protection for  
 favour me in that dear letter has together with these

I have missed from your beloved Dear George second one  
from an apostrophe that is mine felt them described  
I think that there really exists not only one but  
two in this world who care for me, I had almost  
said who love me, & wish to make me more  
respectable & it came with my wretched self: well  
what can I say, & this kindness was announced  
the morning for certain the best undoubtedly  
best ever I have been justly of: that such is the be-  
nevolence of your kind heart, & I was with truth say  
that there is a God I have for you which I never felt for  
any other Being on earth; for though I know I have  
known myself, yet so high a respect, & regard to I have  
you, that with all the kindness for those men & which  
is a very very gratifying, yet I often long to the far  
have you become perfect I was & when I have heard my  
dear dear S. pity me I have said to myself "and O I  
dear party? - I know what I have done but too well  
& though I have no one to thank for all I have but in  
the world that my own improper conduct, yet the remembrance  
of innocence in the sweet innocence I can never with  
- I hope I may ever say that I was a true penitent, & may  
only consolation in the thought which I feel in the mercy  
of the Almighty who will I truly truly look on me with  
pity as a repentant sinners - I wish most earnestly that some  
thing could be done under the existing circumstances, at least  
if not possible to bring in abolition to try that this sad thing  
not abolish & slavery; when I see dear Dear S. I was then told how

many things which will show you how difficult every  
situation is, for he is now so displeas'd to say or write that  
had he an idea any one should know the actual, had known if he  
would not it must publish <sup>my</sup> ~~the~~ account - I beg for  
your opinion of seeing to do that regard me; even now  
I doubt that I I think you a thousand & a thousand  
times for the kind kind manner in which you have  
come forward unobtrus'd to defend me - You may have  
swore I should be something from kindness if I did not  
trust you, & however wrong I may be you shall become  
all, for I am sure you will take me that without  
feeling to offend, & you are at liberty to blame, but  
the first to do is without making allowances - To say  
you will see my letter with further satisfaction, & what  
side you say? do shall be explain'd to a honest judge  
on Sunday; that has as I fear I may not have time  
to write more than this that we shall be in Town by  
Thursday, & that my account of the that the side friend  
was - Now God bless you - I am getting well, but not  
quite that yet - The paper with the names I believe  
is given in to the C - but is not to be laid before  
the J. till I see orders in the 14<sup>th</sup> D. Vintners is  
not to have the paper, Mr. has carried that spirit  
of the V. of Bampton is in his place as Mr. Thacker  
Mr. has just in hand; this has saved the College but  
the substance - I have not seen him to day -  
God bless you that's done done such says  
no effort & justly devoted

*[Faint, illegible handwriting on aged paper]*