

To Sir William Knighion

In complete.

My Best & dearest of Friends,

I am sure that you will be quite surpris'd, (after the ^{long} Letter which I hope you receiv'd safe from me, by the ~~last~~ ^{last} night Post, dated from hence the Day before Yesterday) at receiving another from me, & also from the same, ^{place} but which I hope will be the last, for I have now determin'd, by whatever circumstances it may be attended, ^{by} upon proceeding ~~directly~~ by Land for London. We finally start at five o'clock, & hope to be with you ere you are to my affe heart before you flake on Saturday at further news. This is our time for ^{depart} ~~departure~~, we sail'd ^{again} Yesterday morning between ~~London & France~~

flashed, with a swift promising breeze, to
onward the Land's End; about two or three
of late, ^{in the evening;} the wind then shifted immediately
again in our teeth, a violent thimble.
I suspect suddenly came, the most
ful possible of brights & of scenes around,
the sea breaking every where over the
ship, we lost our footing, & the vessel
was for some minutes down in her beam
ends, & nothing, I believe but the undaunted
presence of mind, perseverance, experience
& courage of Puget, prevented her from
a watery grave. The oldest & most experienced
of our sailors were petrified & paralyzed,
(You may judge somewhat then, of what
was the state of most of the passengers) every
one almost flew up in their starts upon
deck in terror that one not to be denied,

Tucumple

To Sir William Knighon

August 10th 1821.

strictest Privacy for a few Days, will be
observed, as far, as proper Decency & Economy
may require, & that after that, the Day
will be unobscured when I shall make
my public Entreat when all public busi-
ness & Rejoicings will commence.

I shall say but little of my private
feelings at this moment, for you are off
step of friends too intimately acquainted
with them, to render this in the least
necessary, but they, ^{are} in every point, to the
very utmost extent, that you can imagine.

The little I could hear, (for I have as yet
only received one short letter) ^{of} from all that
is most dear & most invaluable to me in
this universe, is, praised be God, quite
satisfactory & good.

The Blessing, which the protecting
Hand of God, in His mercy, has bestowed upon
me, in this recent event, is so great, & so in-

= calculable in every point one can consider & view it, whether as to the past, (but what is of more importance, in all its consequences for the future, especially as I trust that it affords me ^{in prospect} of real & true happiness for the rest of my Days) that I even yet can hardly bring myself to believe that it is really so, or that it can be so; it has literally turned me almost quite to my travvy. You may however depend on the best & Best of Friends & Masters, upon my observing the utmost caution in my conduct, during the whole of my stay in Ireland. I trust, that You will be satisfied not only with the Core, but with the whole of the contents of this Letter, but if there is any omission or any blame, it must affect with others & not with me, but to the best of my Judgment there is not ground for going to show to any individual here, but if there be any in any Quarter, it will be found to

Eucampete

To Sir William Knighon

August 10th 1821.

proved from the numerical faculty of those
in London, & here from my absence, I am ash
on the spot, ^{id alle} immediately to discompost myself.

Continually I enquire of You from time
to time, & constantly if you can, to let me
hear from You, be it only that "all is well"
for even this, is a security ~~dear~~ ^{dear} to me
that You can not imagine, & it is utterly
impossible for one to tell You how all
abroad, how uncomfortable, & how miserable
I always feel, when I leave You, not in your
- directly at my elbow, You may then judge
what I do now at this moment feel, what
I have gone through without You near me,
during all these recent perplexities &
difficulties. Our dearest Ioudie is at
this very moment sitting by me, & it is
the greatest possible comfort to me, & the

writes most cordially with me, in every thing
in every thing, that is, in that can be made
affairs to you. Pray thank Watson, for all
his goodness & active attention to me, &
to my interests, & tell him to report ^{me} ~~me~~
to me, by a line. You are too
well acquainted with the warmest feelings
of my heart towards you, to need any
necessity for me to add a syllable ^{more} ~~more~~
that he is, & I believe of friends, except
that I am always —

Off Holyhead. most affly by you
Thurs Aug. 10th 1/2th 8 o'clk.
1821.

P.S. I promise that you will continue
to watch over Mr. This goes by a paper
sent by the Post —