

he is going out as Lieut Gen<sup>l</sup> to St Domingo, rather a more unhealthy place than the River *la Tranche*, from what I hear he could be no vast loss to you for he did not seem to be a favorite.

The change of having no Troops with you must appear great at first, I trust you are well settled in your new habitation by this time, My dear Mother if I mistake not shed a few tears on leaving poor, old Detroit. no wonder it is very natural to regret lavg [leaving] the place of her nativity, no want [of] employment I dare say with you for this som[e-time?] to come, pray give my Mother a nice flower garden to amuse her, I cannot forget the pains she used to take with the little one near the House, may she succeed as well with another is my sincere wish, and may all your undertakings my dear Father be crowned with sucess is my fervent hope and daily prayer. I find M<sup>rs</sup> Graham did not long remain [a] Widow, her present husband is very young, but it is to be hoped that he posseses steadiness without which a marriage like that must prove very *so so*. Be so good my dear Father as to give my most affectionate love to my dear Mother, add a kiss to it if you please, tell my sisters and Brothers that I often think of them and wish I was near enough to give them a kiss round. my love to Therese and sincere thanks for her last letters. M<sup>r</sup> Meredith joins me in the same to her for the one she wrote him, his ill health will not permit him to answer it at present but he will soon, he begs his kindest remembrances to my dear Mother and yourself, likewise to Therese and family

if any of you write to M<sup>rs</sup> Hamilton and Richardson I beg my love to them also to my Cousin Wright my time is very much taken up as nurse to my dear Meredith, therefore I cannot spare much time for any other employ, so I trust it will plead my excuse with you for this horrid scrawl my next shall be more *comme il faut*, if our good Friend M<sup>r</sup> Robertson has not left you pray present him with our best respects, the same to M<sup>r</sup> Leith,<sup>98</sup> with compliments to all enquiring acquaintances. *Souvenirs* to John and his Wife the same to my Uncle Barthe and Aunt other Uncles, best

<sup>98</sup> George Leith, for whose career see *B. H. R.*, I, 207.