No 15.

York Hamilton
June 23.

My Dear One:

You can scarcely imagine what pleasure your Uncle John's telegram of Friday gave me. I had been feeling very anxious about you for more than a week, and to hear that you had gone safely though your terrible trip gave me some relief, for I do not know that I have any preference to to sea, although I do not think we could have two many such trips as Robbie.

Now it would delight me to see the dear little thing, but the way of pains are going on now, I can not hope to enjoy that pleasure very soon. The prospect is very gloomy, but if we escape any great disaster, the truth probably soon there a decided
Nothing has yet been heard of my appeal to you, Lord. I saw Mr. H. and Mr. L. of your Lord's staff yesterday, but he was not able to tell me any more than that Lord Crowen was to come down to inspect the gate. I wish he would hurry along. I have long been an enemy of Office of the day. Dr. Mahlerberg's absence, etc., all of Post Adjutant, and I do not think he will do it. I wish he would hurry along. I have long been an enemy of Office of the day. Mr. Mahlerberg is absent, etc., Post Adjutant, and I do not think he will do it.

Besides, there are more officers than now, so there is no apparent necessity. There will be two away however, after tomorrow, and the old Opa-who may take it into his head to carry on again when he has the power.

It seems to be party well understood that Office is to remain this Post. If he is not to act as now, sometimes since he went to sea after taking some medicine, was taken sick there and obliged to stay all right. The rest, he went up to bed because there had been so few in his quarter for them days, and they were very sleepy.

I have heard nothing lately of the Harrow-Stampen arrangement.