

Mr Dear Father

Wednesday 19 October
1881

Have been anxiously looking out for letters from you the last two posts I should have wrote last Saturday, but owing to the Report in Potashon of the melancholy catastrophe that has happened to Mr Horne's family and not knowing whether it was to be credited or not I was silent. It was stated that Frank Horne had been shot while walking with the overseer and the man had also fired at the overseer & missed him. It quite unsewed me, as all of us that have come out by the Andromeda met with violent deaths. I hope my mother will turn that man she has got at home out of the house, for I am sure he is wicked enough to do any sort of mischief. Indeed men do not do for house servants, I am sure she had better have some women bad as they are they are some sort of protection. Poor Mr Horne was away at Cambell town I dare say on Magisterial duty if was him I should resign directly. In this country all our time requires to be spent about our own affairs not other peoples, there is a

very critical time approaching I am sure every body
is anxious for news, 2 ships are signalled one
with male and one female prisoners, I have
written a letter of condolence to Edward Horne
as I did not consider I could dictate one well
enough for Mr & Mrs Horne when you see
them next pray make some excuse for me
and inform them I feel for poor Benjamin as
much as if he had been my own brother -
I am glad to be able to send you a letter
from John delivered to me by one of the papers
but he does not even mention his name, I hope
you have got letters from Uncle William at the
seafit sailed from Liverpool - I am much pleased
with Johns miniature & some parts of his letter
if he did not write in such a hurry or
so carelessly there is a great want of carriers at
present so that you are left much longer
without the Tribune & what soon

my best love to all at home

& remain

Yours Anticipation

M Clarke

John Adams
1685-1752
First President
of the United States

Elizabeth Blue

Blank