NAM/1/20/42

Welwyn, 9th Dec.r 1780.

Your disobedience astonishes me — Pray Miss did not I command you to write to me? Are my orders to be treated in this manner? Am I to write Her letters for one? In this little dirty Village, I have little to do than read letters, and you forsooth won't write any.

I expect to hear from you immediately, for I have a packet to transmit to You which I received this morning. It is from Lady Hen. Hope, wanting government to assist a Lady in distress. I had some conversation with her upon the subject before I left Scotland & promised to do every thing in my power to forward the application. She suggested stating the Case to Her Ld but by sending it to You, it is not my intention to desire You to ask a favour, only to put me in such a way of doing it

as you think may make the request effectual. Send me a frank for yourself & I will inclose the Packet, just as I received it.

Lady C. is in good health. I saw her yesterday and dine with her tomorrow. I told her the conversation I had with the D. about her, which pleased her wonderfully — I am at length settled in my Lodgings. My Landlord drives a Stage Coach & I am now sitting in my Parlour, with a Child squalling on one side of me, a Hogstye on the other and a Blacksmiths shop in front, my only amusements are Eating Drinking, Sleeping, Drilling Six men, Scolding my Sergeants, & letter scribbling. I mention not reading for alas my Library is small — Adieu. I remain ever Your affect. Brother

M——