

NAM/1/20/90

Dublin Barracks
20th Decr 1784

My Dear Sister,

This letter is on the outside directed to Miss Hamilton, as neither the Newspapers nor a letter from yourself have announced to me that your name is Dickenson. I hope however that the outside is mistaken and that you have long ago followed the advice I gave you when we last parted. If you have not, I conceive myself still entitled to scold you, but if you should have already obeyed my commands I beg Mr. Dickenson's pardon for the familiar style in which I address you. I can only excuse myself by calling on you to witness that you ever allowed me the privilege of finding fault, a permission which to peevish discontented dispositions

like mine, was invaluable. You must
likewise do me the Justice to declare
that I have ever been ready to avail
myself of the slightest opportunities
of indulging myself in the exercise
of what gives me so much satisfaction.

I do not make any apologies
for not writing to you sooner, as I conceive
in strict etiquette you ought to have
written to me, but I could not resist the
inclination I felt to condole with you
& the rest of the Indigo Tribe on the
Death of Dr. Johnston. Alas poor Mary,
he fell a victim to Signora Pionni's
marriage, therefore I insist if you
are not already married, that you will
not by a pretended cruelty run the risk
of sacrificing Mr. Dickenson. It would
certainly make a fine subject for a Poem
for the blue Stocking tribe that some
of the Society had murdered a deserving
young Man. I who flatter myself
that I know something of your real

disposition cannot suspect you of so
much cruelty. You cannot imagine how
happily my dearest Maria & I live, she
makes the best of every inconvenience
she experiences, is ever cheerful and
desirous of making me so. As she has a
natural turn for Economy we contrive
to have every comfort without the folly's
of life. She never appears so comfortable
as when at home and really makes me
wonder what you will make Mr. D. I beg you
observe this is the first compliment
I ever payed you a most rational
Companion. She has constantly abused
me for not writing to you & now
devises me to assure you of her most
affectionate good wishes. It is now time
to tell you that I am on the eve of purchas-
ing the Majority of this Regt. I am now
in. Adieu. Believe me ever, what I
have ever been Your very
affec^d Brother & sincere friend

Napier

Lord Napier's post
Jan 7, 1808

Miss Hamilton

Clarges Street
London



If you should condescend to write to me, direct
King's Own Street of Wood Dublin Barracks

0 1 2 3 4 5 6 mm

N

M

L

K

J

I

H

G

F

E

D

C

B

te