

~~Will you be kind enough to put the enclosed~~
~~letters into the 2^d Post~~ * surely it would melt the
 most callous - these poor wretched wretches have seen better days and it is
 through misfortune and not through misconduct they are reduced
 I said those who squander thousands should visit such a chamber - but I
 those who rob thousands and hoard their share too - I hardly know
 which is the most despicable, the spendthrift who beggars his Family
 the miser who withholds his purse while thousands are almost
 starving - it wants the Pen of a ready writer to do justice to the
 scene I witnessed. adieu dearest Friend

Martha Mott
 Nov 10/10

Mrs. Mott
 Messrs. Davis & Mott
 Grocers Merchants
 11, Broad Street
 St. James's Street
 London

Sunday - M^{rs} Mott having postponed sending the Box till tomorrow,
 I can write a few lines more to you Dear Brother - I went last night with
 Mr. Olive to the Wash house and witnessed a scene which makes my
 heart bleed to recollect it picture to yourself a miserable bed room
 up two pair stairs in a Wash house, occupied by two poor old women
 one too lame to get out of her chair - the other blind, ill in bed (and such
 a bed!) and not a single halfpenny to help herself - yet so pleasantly resigned
 and grateful for the smallest favour - Oh Julius, this is misery indeed
 those who squander thousands should sometimes visit such a room.

Lewes, Nov. 30th - 1810

Dear Brother /

The contents of your
last raised emotions inexpressible. Oh! my
jubilee, if those hopes should ever be realized! but
it is too good a thing to come to pass, I fear. — even
the idea of it is great pleasure — and has increased
my stock of happiness — according to your wish
I stated the case to Aunt George — she expressed
a desire to see me, I therefore went to Middle-
sex Street she and Uncle G. — have the least objection
to my being with you, provided Uncle R.
consents — and here my Dear Brother I fear
greatly, it will be strenuously opposed, but I
do not know — for Uncle was in Town and
it is not decided of course without him —
as soon as I know the result of our Uncle's
meeting I will send you word — Aunt G.
has promised I shall hear from her in
a fortnight — but I entreat you not to delay
writing to me on that account — I long to hear
if you are safely landed — you have ^{had} a very

Remember me to M. & W. in Miss —

^{wet}
"Voyage - but if you have reached the desired
"Haven - we may "smile at the storm," -
Perhaps you have consulted Uncle R - already -
You speak about "living close," most willingly dear
Julius, would I eat the most ordinary food, and
wear the coarsest apparel - if that would be the
means of our being together - I often think what
kindness it was in Providence to keep us ignorant
of future events - possibly if I know how it is to be
concerning us - it might embitter the cup of blessings
I now enjoy - Yet, "Can I ever cease to be,

May write to you
Mother as soon as ever
you care. ~~that~~ shall I ever
hope the first place in
your affections - I wish
deserved it - I am about
so much that I ready to
see as some one's got that place
I hope - I think I am amongst
it so would do check the
society's earnings - I am afraid
your paternal's exhortation
with so much of my writing

Affectionate and kind to thee,
Who are so very kind to me!
My Brothers.

Alas, the thought I cannot bear,
And if God shall please my life to spare
I hope I shall reward thy care
My Brother.

I have heard from Sister Mary - she is in great
hopes of seeing you at Cranbrook - she wishes you
to take your Suite with you - pray do not let
that visit prevent your usual one into Cupes -
I believe I shall leave Lewes - the 24th - next month
Alfonso and Mary have already published

the Bands between Miss Thomson and yourself
I think and hope they are premature in their
conjectures — I have written to Molly (as
you see by the inclosed) respecting the things I
left with her in Stamford Street — I have told her
to speak to you about them or to M^{rs} Prior — I should
not like M^{rs} Chatfield to return before they are out of
her House — had I had an idea of staying half so
long in Exeter, I would certainly have taken them
with me — I suppose M^{rs} Chatfield told you of the
conference in Southover — I wish you could come
down to be here next time, it will be the 10th next month
I cannot help wishing you know perhaps but I know
I ought not to desire it — is there not a distinction between
wishing and desiring? — M^{rs} Brown says he should
very much like you should come — have you seen
M^{rs} Smallfield yet or M^{rs} Christie? I want you
to see that petit clomp — car je crois que c'est
digne d'attention — I have only time to add
that the Misses Adams and my dear Miss Anne
desire their respects and Patty her best love —

Je suis vraiment,

Votre serv. et amie

M. Mott

P.S. Since writing the above I have received a letter
from Mr. Thomson — dear me! Brother what a
poor crazy fellow he is — he has written me 3
letters since I have been at Lewes — I will show you
them if I come to Town — once more adieu
dearest and best of Brothers
Martha

Perhaps if you was permitted to live with you — as horsekeepers only might open a matter
if you see Mr. Christie will you not be if he wishes to come — we have not got a horse

Posted to:

Mr J Mott
Messrs Prior and Mott
Timber Merchants
Nr Shoreditch Church
Kingsland Road
London

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Lewes Nov 30th 1810

Dear Brother,

The content of your last raised emotions inexplicable, oh my Julius, if those hopes should ever be realised! But it is too good a thing to come to pass I fear even if the idea of it is a great pleasure and has increased my stock of happiness - according to your wish I stated the case to Aunt G (*George*). She expressed a desire to see me. I therefore went to Middle (farm?). Neither she nor Uncle G (*George*) have the least objection to my being with you provided uncle R (*Robert*) consents and here my dear Brother I fear greatly it will be strenuously opposed but I do not know for uncle was in town and it is not decided of course without him – as soon as I know the result of our uncles meeting I will send you word. Aunt G has promised I shall hear from her in a fortnight but I entreat you not to delay writing to me on that account. I long to hear if you are safely landed. You have had a very

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wet voyage but if you have reached the desired haven we may smile(?) at the storm Perhaps you have consulted uncle R already you speak about living close, most willingly dear Julius, would I eat the most ordinary food and wear (coassest?) apparel if that would be the means of our being together – I often think what kindness it was in providence to keep cognisant of future events – possibly If I knew how it is to be accessing as it might embitter the cup of blessing.

Can I ever cease to be affectionate and kind to thee who are so very kind to me? My brother (ask ?) not the thought I cannot bear and if God please my life to spare I hope I shall reward thy case.

My Brother

I have heard from sister Mary (*probably Thompson?*) – she is in great hopes of seeing you at Cranbrook – she wishes you to take your flute with you pray do not let that visit prevent your usual one into Sussex.

I believe I shall leave Lewes the 24th next month.

Alphonso and Mary have already published

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the Bands between Miss Thompson and (young?) I think and hope they are premature in their conjecture – I have written to Molly (as you see by the enclosed) respecting the thing I left with her in (Stamford ?). I have told her to speak to you about them as to Mrs Prior. I should not like Chatfield to return before they are out of her house had I had an

idea of staying half so long in Sussex. I would certainly have taken them with me. I suppose Mr Chatfield told you of the conference in Southover. I wish you could come down to be here next time it will be the 10th next month. I cannot help wishing you know Jenkins but I know I might not to desire it – is there not a distinction between wishing and desiring? Mr Brown says he should very much like you to come – have you seen Mr Chatfield yet or Mrs Christie? I want you to see that petit change cas je crois que c'est digne d'attention – I have only time to add that the (wife Adams ?) and my dear (??) desire their respect and Patty her best love.

Je suis (arrainment?) Votre sous et aime
M. Mott

PS. Since wishing the above I have received a letter from Alphonso – dear me brother what a poor crazy fellow he is – he has written me 3 letters since I have been at Lewes – I will show you them if I come to town – once more adieu dearest and best of brothers
Martha

Written sideways filling in gaps!

Perhaps I am not permitted to live with you as housekeeper only I might if I opened a school.

If you see Mrs Christie will you ask her if she wishes me to come. She has not got a Governess

Please write to your Martha as soon as ever you can. Shall I ever really be the first place in your affections? I wish I deserved it. I am absent so much that I really do fear somebody will get that place! I know I am naughty to do so and do check the missing jealousy. I am afraid your patience is exhausted with so much of my scribbling.

Remember me to Mr and Mrs Prior.

Sunday

Mrs (?) having postponed sending the box till tomorrow I can write a few lines more to you dear brother.

I went last night with Mrs (?) to the workhouse and witnessed a scene which makes any heart bleed to reconstruct a picture to yourself a miserable bedroom up two (pair ?) stairs in a workhouse occupied by two poor old women one too lame to get out of her chair the other blind ill in bed and such a bed and not a single halfpenny to help herself yet so piously resigned and grateful for the smallest favours – oh Julius this is misery indeed those who squander thousands should sometimes visit such a room it would melt the most callous. These poor wretches have seen better days and it is through misfortune and not through misconduct they are reduced. I said those who squander thousands and hoard them should too.

I hardly know which is the most despicable the spend thrift who beggars his family or the miser who withholds his purse while thousands are almost starving.

I want the pen of a (read?) (wishes?) writes to do justice to the scene I witnessed.
Adieu dearest friend