

14. 3. 5

6. 1. 11

5. 12. 11

1848

A13

per favour of
Mr. Wm. Haydon

C. W. Julius Mott
at Mr. John Chatfield's, Timber Merch.
Back Hill Hatton Garden
near Blackfriars bridge London

13. 13. -
14. 3
14. 10. 3
1. 1. 10
14. 11. 3 1/2
14. 3. 5
1. 4. 10 1/2

5. 0. 0
3. 9. 0
4. 0. 1/2
5.
5. 15. 6 1/2

8/11

8/11

My worthy brother

The last time I wrote was
by Mr. Palmer, to whom you hold the attention
when in London, as created the highest Ideas, that
gratitude could bestow in my heart — he
speaks very highly of you as also brother Samuel.
I have again request you to make use
of that simplicity of manner, which ever stamps
the character of the Gentleman —

My worthy friend Mr. Wm. Haydon, who
will deliver this to you by way of an
introduction (for he is a stranger to London although
a native of that city) and believe me, that
any attention paid to him will be gratefully
acknowledged by a brother whose love, to you
all in England, time never can diminish, —

The packet being ready to sail & business
extremely urgent, I cannot by this opportunity
answer the letter I last received from you as
I wish neither am I at present in that proper
state necessary to the subject — I have written to
Uncle Robert by the same friend, & as he is a

The packet being ready to sail & business
extremely urgent, I cannot by this opportunity
answer the letter I last received from you as
I wish neither am I at present in that proper
state necessary to the subject. I have written to
Uncle Robert by the same friend, & as he is a
stranger in England now - & having accumulated
considerable property & respectability in this country
your & their attention at Brighton may when he
returns make him my friend & the friend of I
assure you, at present I am in want of friends.

to keep me not only from despairing of
ever maintaining my present standing in
society but from troubles of which you
will never know — if you never marry!!

You may laugh, at the address of the
Ideas, but 'tis true, advice — I believe
me your sincere friend and affectionate
brother, (whom I hope you may once
more see, even in England —

New York July 12. 1810 —

W. M. P.

NB. I rec^d by the hands of Mr W. Paterson
a profile of our Mother,!! from Cousin
Polly in Virginia here and extremely
thankful I am for it, — tell her so.

Transcript of All (Father leaves off first paragraph, which
is of special interest to me.)

From William M. Mott to his brother Julius, January 30, ~~1808~~ ¹⁸¹⁰

Mr. Julius Mott at Mr. and Mrs. Chatfields, Back Hill,
Hatton Garden, London

By favour of Messrs. (or Brothers) Constables

By the favour of Messrs. Constables I have written a few lines to Uncle Robert, Samuel, Jemima, and now to my worthy and good brother Julius--I have little or no news to give you, but what you will hear from Uncle Robert, or Jemima, and their letters I wrote in haste, expecting the bearers to sail immediately.

We are all well in health. Our business is very bad at present, although it has been good hitherto. I am now living almost idle and scarce know what to turn my hand to, have half a dozen apprentices, whom I must of course keep employed. The embargo, which must be felt in England as well as in America, has almost ruined my business. Your decrees against the French colonies was my chief dependence, as they vended great quantities of American manufactures in the French and Spanish Islands. Should any of you ever take it into your heads to cross the water, how happy should I be, you cannot experience the melancholy hours that I have often spent on contemplating (not the starry heavens) but the deprivation of all intercourse with my much loved relations in England. Julius, is your heart turned to the merry making strain? or filled with the "sweet melancholy ideas" that brood over fancied deprivation of love, or friendship, which, as the poet says--"has but a name, a charm that lulls to sleep"--or do you find yourself freed from the ties of all these fancied pleasures, save those which enter into the calculations of Profit and Loss? Until I know how the young Idea has been taught to shoot, I can scarce write a consistent letter, but my good Julius, let us open a communication that is free. you will find me, a hearty and loving brother; for I want to see the state of your mind on paper since I cannot read it in your countenance. I know you are of a warm sanguinary temperament, red hair like myself,

...

All Continued

passionate, yet forgiving, loving with intense ardency--Oh, Julious (sic), you are 19 or 20 years of age, endeavour to emulate the virtues of your parents--for to this day when I go into the societies to which I belong--Englishmen who knew our father are still speaking of his goodness, patience, and virtues. Your affectionate brother WMott

(It is true, he does misspell his brother's name, Julious, and he, or someone, has struck out the "o" on the envelope.)

(There is a list in pencil, but, apart from 1 Bible, I cannot read this.)