

Sept 5<sup>th</sup>  
1790.

Dear Brother,

From the most tenderest  
 friends & regard you have often been known to  
 take up my feet to let you know I was alive, & well  
 but not moving, were half way up the channel but  
 I am afraid no farther, the manner being that I  
 let me know whether it is possible for me to have  
 any chance of being again amongst Christians or am  
 I to linger the rest of my life with the Philistines.  
 Will it be find in anger I must get in again, the

dinner at Forton house are full as pleasant as those with  
Black Dick in his cabin. Tomorrow in Torbay tomorrow  
-now if he chuses it: either with you or my dear brother  
or let some body else to inform me how matters are likely to  
end in a few weeks. Jack Lemon presents his duty and  
is going on shore like a sensible fellow quite sick of a  
sea life. I wish I could get us entirely rid of it; however  
my fate will not allow it. Adieu and ever believe me,

Yours forever,

J. J. White

with P. S. Sep. 6. We are now off the Coast and as Lord  
Howe has sent me word he shall send a Frigate in, I  
have let the letter open in order to let you know of our  
proceedings: I am quite ignorant of our destination  
and ended of every thing else: is it over or near: then  
about me arrive I shall write you and I am con-  
vinced I am with the best prospects as to the success of our  
service: I mean to leave my ship and visit my friends.  
My best compliments to Mr. Pitt.

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*The Duke of Clarence*

*Sept. 21. 5<sup>th</sup> 1790*

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