

Myddal Mount

May 18th 1826

My dear Jones,

I have been very busy about the threatened contest for West^d that is no excuse for not writing to you earlier; in fact I have no hope of visiting Wales this spring or summer we have received notice to quit Myddal Mount & I am entangled in preparations for building a house in an adjoining field purchased at an extravagant fancy price. I enter upon this work with great reluctance & w^d feign hope that some turn of fortune may yet prevent it going forward; if so I go into Ireland with a friend & perhaps my sister, & if this be, we will have a peep at you going or returning - it is now time to express the regret of the whole family at not seeing you here this spring we looked for you with no little confidence. how comes it to be so difficult to procure clerical substitutes in w^d part of the world? we have plenty of them in this - do come and see us we are ^{now} going old and ought to make the best of our time to keep up long tried affections. My sister is still in Herefordshire wishing to avoid the bustle of our approaching election when she went thither in Feb^r our plan was that I was to meet her in the vale of Clwydd at the end

of this month as you know, but this is impossible both on account of the possible building, and the election.

D^r Wrensworth you will be sorry to hear, has been unusually ill - he takes too much out of himself - studies hard and applies as sedulously to business & both together are more than he can bear - Remembers the Cambridge election what a pity there should be three anti-Catholic candidates My Daughter is my amanuensis now office she is pleased to perform as it brings her into the society of her old and much esteemed Friend - we often talk of you and your good nature at Barnmouth - & your calm & even temper so enviable compared with mine

But Boscawen's support of the Catholics has done him harm among the elite of W^{ts} & the nation seems opening its eyes upon this question.

We have had here very weather for many weeks the middle of the day hot, the evenings sharp and frosty which has made colds too plentiful in this house and elsewhere - I am the last sufferer, but am getting better - my eyes have felt the bad effects of grass of course here makes little progress - corn has

not suffered we have little but oats and we sow late.

My son John is still at Oxford reading I hope industriously - he takes his degree December next or rather goes up for examination - if he comes away a good scholar I shall be satisfied - I think we could have succeeded in getting him made fellow of Herton but he is not eligible on account of his birth-place so that he will be thrown for advancement & maintenance upon his own exertions - my younger son still continues with me - his constitution has been so shattered by medical, the fever of which was kind at the

Charter house, that he is however getting

With
joins with my D^r
Jones your friend