

Tuesday, March 27, 1854

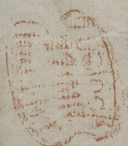
My Dear Greenough

I cannot write truth except
my regret for not having seen you: for I am perilously
weak, & have endeavoured to see none that are not
receiving the benefit - & most avoided those, from whom
I should part with any emotion. If you think it
worth while, the Brandy might be sent by me if
the heavy coaches tomorrow morning, when you get the
goods, or the bell savage, directed to me, at Mrs
Mottley, Bookseller, Boston.

But however this may be,
do not forget to leave the two Drawings at Boston
for I am very anxious that they should go into Cumberland
Fairwell if I return, I will remember you: if I
die, you will remember me. For I have been
I remain affectionately yours

Carver Office.

Wm. Greenough, Esq
Care of Charles
Parliament Street



Recd No. 73173 B

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