

My Dear Maria

(2)  
[15<sup>th</sup> April]

As I was getting ready to sail  
from Plymouth a letter from you to Berners  
came ready to send to me, I just look  
into and see that you had not received  
my last letter, or you would not say that  
I had forgotten Irvine - I shall see you  
this summer and then we shall finally  
unite, I wish you would get the Tick  
from Mr. Piddell and let me know if  
the contents are like the others in the  
country, I shall see the Duke in London,  
and trust and hope that I shall be  
perfectly content - and by next year  
become a settled man.