

Elinsore, June 20th

We are safe arrived here after a a tedious passage of ten days. I was for the first five days, miserably ill, never left my bed, not tasted any nourishment but water gruel – afterwards(?) I recovered myself – the wind is non contrary and we are just going to set out by land for Copenhagen – I have read a letter from Sam, thank god he seems to think himself better – I hope we shall not be detained long in these parts. I wrote you from Gravesend. I hope you got it – Mr Raikes kindness(?) and ? is prodigious. He desires a very particular remembrance to you and my Dr McNally to whom I beg my kindest love – I cannot say anymore at present, but that my prayers are ever offered for your health and happiness – adieu my Dearest Mother and believe me your ever dutiful daughter,

M Brooks