

Mittoloughi 4<sup>th</sup> Feb 1864

My dear Mr. Hill

Young Negri having just informed me that he means to start tomorrow morning

Je profite de l'occasion pour vous dire un petit bonjour.

We had for a day or two a little excitement here, but it all pass off in angry speeches against C<sup>h</sup> Spouck, you have had more to

to break in upon the dulness  
of the hot weather. We have  
seen today a letter from Plastera  
to the Greeks, in which, I dare  
say there is a great deal of truth  
"that many of those who abuse  
him the most, and want to make  
out themselves the devoted to the  
throne are the most disloyal to  
King George." I know many here  
I should not trust but who are  
very plausible *bandiere di ogni  
vento*. The Agathangelistas are  
laughing in their sleeve, and  
repeal 3 days, 3 months, 3 years.

Do the people in the N. assembly  
ever mean to finish the Constitution  
if they do not shortly do something  
I am afraid after the olive  
crop

crop is gathered in at Corfu, we shall hear of accidenti in the I islands. We are in daily intercourse with those good people & hear of many signs that promise no good. Apropos have you seen Herman Lunzi's pamphlet on the Seven islands? They are curious in many respects, showing the hold Prussia has always had on them, although he himself appears a French Republican.

A tall, good looking, young doctor yclept Dracopoulos accompanied by an elderly gentleman who is Preggente of Ithaca, landed here yesterday morning from Ithaca, the young one is said to be the future

future of Miss Victoria but our  
friend Mawlato keeps it very  
close, in which I approve of him,  
for the moment a marriage is  
talked of, there are immediately  
500 busybodies to prevent it.

~~It~~ <sup>It</sup> has been very trying weather for  
~~the~~ <sup>the</sup> planters, the currants having  
turned out any thing but good, the  
grain which promised so well in  
the spring has not repaid in  
quality at least the farmer for their  
labour, they are in hopes of making  
something by their cotton but they  
have no skill in cultivating it I  
am afraid.

With love to all friends I  
remain my dear M<sup>r</sup>. Hill  
yours sincerely  
J. Black