

Rev. W. Will  
Athens

Portsmouth

21<sup>st</sup> April 1852

My dear W Will

Caught at last in this cold,  
heathen, like you see - & like a  
caged bird longing to escape - how  
I wish I could pack myself into  
the carpet-bag of the braver,  
my friend Robert Milford - whose  
brother I introduced to you  
some 4 years ago. - I know  
you will do all that is kind &

unfading sun, you live amongst  
the ancient of days whose seal is  
fixed for ever - and tell me that  
Mr. Mills, & Co are as well as I left  
them - in Father & Sister - in the  
States I suppose. - I read something  
about Mr King having got into trouble  
again - wrong I suppose - because  
it may be avoided, as in your own  
case - Adieu - kindest of friends -  
write, I command the poor  
servant of Mrs's next time

J. M. Bridges

it be to the care of my most  
valued friend, the Beaver's father  
at Exeter. - At present I am  
with my sailor boy, helping him  
through his last ordeal in College  
here. - I left matter two months  
ago - but all is changed there -  
New Admiral, Gov<sup>r</sup>. General -  
my friends all gone. -

You however are going on as  
usual no doubt - contrasting  
as Athens is, & under a bright

Desirable to make his short  
stay in Athens agreeable as well  
as profitable. —

As for myself I am still an  
humble wanderer thro' in my  
native land - but it has neither  
charm, nor home, for me - so  
that tho' most anxious to hear  
from you I scarcely know where  
to ask you to address me - except