Liverpool April 15th 1831

Dear Monroe,

The arrival of the Arista yesterday brought me yours of the 15th Inst. the receipt of which, and of two other manuscripts, I have now to acknowledge, with the assurance that no letters afford me greater pleasure. I confess, that although I have never entertained very great fears on the subject, I still feel some relief when I see my name gazetted. With reference to the situation of my brother. Indeed I can feel but little sympathy for I suspect he must have a promise of a note that I know not have been very apt to have given it against his wishes between ourselves he is so well in the nomination, and of course the approbation by the Senate of Commodore. Daring to the situation gives me great pleasure from what I think him quite the more in a case it will enable him to take Macnamara out of mischief's way. I have ordered my chestangers to select the richest Milton in his ship and send it to you by the Caravan. I am also to give you to speak to Gipps, you must seek to smuggle or get them through the custom house as best you can, as long as in the least I shall expect to be remembered in an occasional dish of fruit in Murray Street as you very often are in Great Free Cause.

Your bless you, remember me kindly to all friends and believe me truly yours.

The above letter is for your Wife -

Ed. B. Stanley.
My dear Friends,

I am happy in having it in my power at least to write you one cheering news of the family. Francis arrived here last night and took possession of his room. I have before promised for him the left, George William I and Margaret at Regent, thirty miles off now, came in with Mrs. Caires. The rest are to follow perhaps, but as I am now engaged by such pressing affairs, I should not be much surprised to hear of her leaving his visit without their joining him. I have a long conversation with her this morning and knew on the topics you mention in your letter, and I am happy in knowing you that your apprehensions are unsound, that at least if any attempt has been made to keep her from me, they have been unsuccessful. She says that in your plans for the happiness to be derived from continuing a visit here, that this letter, the more you the more with pleasure that on the subject of the name of your youngest child. In the same I wrote you the strongest affection, when I repeat that what I have written to you about the last time I will not say more. I am sure you look, the expression the greatest desire to see them. On the other subject I have nothing, leaving you to make the discovery in some other way, or to remain in ignorance. It is right to tell you however, that Mrs. Caires is in a letter to Mr. Chapman, has thought it due to her. To say that nothing of the kind occurred after their departure from Liverpool, and I have no doubt it came from that strange desire some have to get clear of thought. With regards to their future plans. It says the more I go over it entire, by the fact that she herself wishes to return home that her duties, as well as inclination calls her there, but if her health does not improve if course, she will, and if it does that she will want to see something before her departure. George approves their going and declines his intention of never returning himself. Mrs. Caires' health I am happy to tell you is quite reasonable. It says he never was better. So from all this, I hope that at least another week will pass them in this time the attention. As Mrs. Caires says. Mr. Chapman's health has improved since the last lines from you. I do not think there was much the matter. I conclude she will be able to travel. It is this time I think she this morning and I hope the most to be attended to. It has however is the lot of Martha, and I am afraid her troubles will never cease. May yonce my dear Betsey, may be even alleviated by the consideration of having come your duty, and like Mary may that your part you have chosen never be taken from you. Remember to Betsey and all the little ones to Mrs. Caires other friends and believe me most sincerely your friends.

Ed. B. Ogden