

Whitmores; half a hundred people I believe: cooks  
some potatoes our country fashion; Prince Regent  
no cook so: he too fine, all find gold cloths.

I hope M<sup>r</sup>. Pratt got a ship ready when I com<sup>e</sup>  
to London: I go aboard, a little work, and learn a  
little the Book: no work always. I wish as kind a  
captain as the Hangaroo's. Next Sunday we go  
to Wellington to get some more money for  
Missionary Society. M<sup>r</sup>. Luckock took me  
to see bar iron made: beautiful work! plenty  
iron - very large hammer! M<sup>r</sup>. King and  
M<sup>r</sup>. Cooper came to Madeley, me and Tom  
not at home: come look for us, found us  
seeing the iron make. I so pleased to see M<sup>r</sup>.  
Cooper. M<sup>r</sup>. Hall took me to china  
work; I made 3 cups. When I get home to  
my own country write back again to my