Dromona Aug 26th 1820

My Dr Sir

I thank you sincerely for so promptly and with so much kindness gratifying my wish of hearing from you — I receive your letter as a mark of your friendship for me for his sake who is gone before us to a better place, and as such it is highly appreciated by me — I wish for nothing more strongly than to retain and to merit the friendship of those he esteemed and loved and I have great pleasure in assuring you My Dr Sir that his regard and highest esteem and affection were yours to the last and I am also sure that he wrote you since he died any letter from you — I have all your letters by me and find the last Mr Binns rec'd dated the 13th April 1818 and a copy of one from him in his letter book in answer to it dated the 22 July in the same year therefore either yours or his last letter must have gone astray — I never knew him forsake an old friend and favourite nor have reason to do so — for he ever to my knowledge regarded an unworthy character — we often wondered why you were so long in writing I trust this explanation will convince you that the difference of opinion between Mr Binns and you

the last few years. Thos Mr Binns was in business he lost a good deal by not being able to attend to his business from his increasing lameness and not having orders regularly he sometimes sent to factors by which he was a great loser he also lost a great deal of money or at least laid it out in a printing his to natural sons one of whom the Eldest is now a full surgeon and was some time on Half pay and was lost overboard off a Man of Doctor White one of the Ship Pagets when he was appointed to a ship that is sailing out to some new found country to collect Plants and other Natural products and was obliged to sell out but after having sold out a shop in Belfast he is a very clever young man the other boy turned out badly Mr B— gave him or lent him nearly £800 to begin manufacturing linen and in 15 years he had got the profits and Capital and set off to America leaving a wife and one child he always till the last made Mr B— believe he had the Capital entire — one more My dear Sir Adieu