\$. God My 27 ! 1801. His day I ree? your of april 29th conveying the embred. What He wintake may be, or the course of this delay, I know not; & ? neutrin it by vay of jutification for upself. No an not eft to be touch in achorlaging ruth Lind experien, as your favour contains. I leave this good on Inday non! I lose to arrive at toutre, or the latindy resight following We have had a great dad of namely & death is one family: one of my bogs is ill zor, but, we left, getting well; for home I been Holly free from indiposition myself. but P. & your family, I trust, one in health. When Pith forth his huel, how many wint, aron show you will resolut one, his denshition by his antigonist! Jet, you see, the officers hun been ordered much better by the great inferitable of the universe. Men la vould been sometified as a varty: 200 te is equelly limited of his iniquitous fower of is gradually rishing into obtivies with his favourers of reglect from all numbind. I remain ever yours very since of Sithert Workefield



D. Gaol May 27th. 1801

Dear Sir

This day I recd yours of April 29th conveying the enclosed. What the mistake may be, or the cause of the delay, I know not; & I mention it by way of justification for myself, who am not apt to be tardy in acknowledging such kind expressions, as your favour contains. I leave this gaol on Friday morng & hope to arrive at Hackney on the Saturday sennight following. We have had a great deal of mishap & death in our family; one of my boys is ill now, but, we hope, getting well; nor have I been wholly free from indisposition myself. Mrs P. & your family, I trust, are in health. When Pitt fought his duel, too many wisht, among whom you will recollect one, his demolition by his antagonist! Yet, you see, the affair has been ordered much better by the great superintendant of the universe. Then he would have been sanctified as a martyr; now he is equally divested of his iniquitous power, & is gradually sinking into oblivion with his favourers, & neglect from all mankind. I remain ever yours very sincerely

Gilbert Wakefield

Mr. Phillips, Bookseller, No. 71. St. Paul's Church Yard London.

Gilbert Wakefield (1756-1801), English classical scholar and politician, inveterate enemy of William Pitt and Richard Porson, died four months after the date of this letter, which was written from Dorchester jail where he had been imprisoned for two years after conviction for seditious libel. While in prison he corresponded on classical subjects with Charles James Fox. His light-hearted criticism of Porson's Hecuba, was avenged by the latter's famous toast: "Gilbert Wakefield; what's Hecuba to him or he to Hecuba?"

(Collection of Captain F. L. Pleadwell)