

LETTERS OF AN EXILE.

By DR. GEORGE U. MACNAMARA.

Copies of the following interesting old letters were given to me a few years ago by the late Mr. George Stacpoole-Mahon, of Corbally, Quin. The copies were carefully made with his own hand from originals in his possession, and they now see the light for the first time in the Journal of the Limerick Field Club by the kind permission of his widow, the Hon. Mrs. Mahon.

The series consists of nine letters altogether. Nos. I, II, IV, V, VIII. and IX, are from one *Daniel O'Huonyn*, a distinguished officer of the Spanish Navy, but a native of Co. Clare, to his relatives at home. No. III. is from a Mr. Andrew Lysaght, then of Ennis, but afterwards of Summerville, parish of Killaspuglonane, his grand-nephew; and Nos. VI. and VII., from a Mr. Thomas Lysaght, who was also, I believe, a grand-nephew of Daniel O'Huonyn, being the son of James Lysaght, of Kilcornan, parish of Kilmanaheen.

The letters range between 1750 and 1767, and are, I venture to say, worthy of publication for many reasons. They are essentially interesting in themselves, because they afford us a glimpse of the peculiar relations existing between Spain and Ireland in the eighteenth century, but they are mainly so because they supply us with a short autobiography of an Irishman who through his own hard work, bravery, and merit, attained to the high distinction of Admiral in the Spanish Navy. He was a credit to his native land, and it is only right that his countrymen, particularly Claremen, should know something about him.

Whoever peruses this correspondence cannot fail to realise that the old admiral was a man of high character and cast in a heroic mould. In spite of his roving life, the great hardships he had endured, and the many wounds and hard knocks he had received, which might well have

blunted his better feelings, he never lost the love due to the land of his birth, and preserved intact through all his exile a deep and sincere affection for his home and kindred. It must be admitted, I think, that the storm-beaten old warrior had a kind heart and possessed ability of a high order. He was, in fact, a good and typical example of the many brave and clever Irishmen who, owing to circumstances that perhaps may some day be forgotten, were forced to seek a living and an opening for their talents in foreign lands, unfortunately denied to them at home. But he possessed other sterling qualities too, which no doubt materially helped him in hewing out his fortunes in the land of his adoption. His evident respect for truth, his devotion to duty, his shrewdness in accurately seeing how things really were going on at home, and his dexterity in reading lessons of thrift to his relations in Ireland without giving offence, are to be noted; but above all his great kindness of heart, so remarkable in one who had long led a rough and adventurous life, appeal to us strongly as the most pleasing trait in his character.

Admiral Daniel O'Huonyn (Honyn, or Huony) (1) was the son of Walter O'Huonyn, of Tullamore, a townland lying two or three miles N.N. West of Ennistymon. Mr. Andrew Lysaght, of Derreen—an excellent authority on all genealogical matters connected with the district—informs me that his mother's name was Mary Holway, a Scotch woman, and that the O'Huonyns were not long resident in Clare, having a short time before come to that county from Connaught. The fact, however, that Andrew Lysaght offers to send the admiral the arms of the O'Neylans in lieu of those of O'Huonyn, which could not at the moment be procured, rather inclines me to think his mother must have been an O'Neylan. It is of course quite possible that his father married twice, the second wife being the Scotch lady referred to. He had a brother John, mentioned in Letter III., and who in an old MS. in my possession is called "the tuneful Major John O'Honin." He had several sisters, one, Sabina (?) who married Andrew Lysaght, of Kilcornan (parish of Kilmanaheen), to whose son, Charles Lysaght, of Ballybreen (parish of Kilfenora), the first letter is addressed, and another

(1) As will be explained more fully later on, the surname, O'Huonyn, has been changed in modern times to "Green" or "Greene," from a fancied resemblance in the sound to one of the Irish words denoting that colour.

a Mrs. Mary O'Donnell, the recipient of Letter IX. According to Letter IV., he left Ireland early in the eighteenth century, when he must have been only a lad, and served on board a ship in the "English Service," of which one Christopher O'Brien was captain. (2)

He found himself in Cadiz in 1713, Philip being king, and was persuaded by his kinsman, Father John O'Huony, a friar, chaplain to the Guards and to the Irish Brigade in Spain, to enter the Spanish Navy. According to himself, and we have no reason to doubt him, he rose from the lowest rung of the ladder, "tugging against wind and tide," as he expresses it, until he attained the honourable position of admiral. About 1753 he was put in command of that part of the Spanish fleet stationed at Ferrol, twelve miles north of Corunna, a post which he held for two years until he relinquished it in November 1755 to an officer of higher rank. It may well have been that it was Admiral O'Huony himself who first saw the merits of that splendid naval base and secure harbour, up to that time a wretched fishing village, but which advanced rapidly in importance, and is to-day a great arsenal and dock-yard with a population of about 24,000.

Notwithstanding the old admiral's evident desire to end his days in Ireland, he died it would appear in Spain, most likely in the City of Cadiz. He was apparently an elderly man, more or less broken down in health, at the period covered by the correspondence, having served under three kings of Spain, Philip V., Ferdinand VI., and Charles III.

(2) This must be the same Christopher O'Brien who commanded H.M.S. *Ripon* (60 guns) at the sea fight off Cape Passaro, Sicily, (the ancient *Pachynum*), Aug. 11th, 1718, when the British under Sir George Byng, annihilated the Spanish fleet under Castaneta. (*The Royal Navy. A History, by Wm. Laird Clowes. Vol. iii., p. 34.*) If Daniel O'Huony was present at this action, he certainly met his old patron under very different circumstances to what existed when Capt. O'Brien gave him his discharge just five years before.

Having made inquiries in every possible direction, I failed completely in identifying this Christopher O'Brien. Two things are certain. A "mere Irishman" like him would not be intrusted with the command of a British Man-of-war in 1718, unless he was a member of one of the branches of the name then in royal favour, and that he professed the Protestant religion. He could hardly be Christopher, younger brother of Morough, First Earl of Inchiquin, for he was seriously implicated in the Rebellion of 1641, and would be too old to command a battle-ship at the date mentioned; and he certainly was not Christopher (son of Donough) of Ennistymon, who died an old man in 1743, for he was a "papist," and got fined for having arms in his house in the reign of Queen Anne. Who then was he? Perhaps some reader may solve the riddle.

I regret that I have no means of making investigations among the Spanish records as to his career. Had I such, I have no doubt many interesting facts concerning him could be obtained, as well as his last will and testament.

The date and place of writing of the first letter are lost, but, from the context, it must have been written at Ferrol sometime in 1750. It is from O'Huonyn, then only a Captain in the Spanish Navy, to his nephew, Charles Lysaght, of Ballybreen, who was the son of Andrew Lysaght, of Kilcornan, (parish of Kilmanaheen) and Sabina, (?) one of the admiral's sisters. It is chiefly of interest because it recounts in his own words the story of O'Huonyn's "roving" life and some of the "battles, sieges, fortunes" he had passed through. It is in reply to a previous letter from his nephew which, among other news, told of the death of Mr. Charles Lysaght's wife, who was "Peggy," daughter of Jeremiah O'Tyne, of Ballinagrave, and Catherine MacDonogh. On the margin of page 4 of the original are two proverbs in Irish, showing that the writer had not forgotten his native tongue after thirty-seven years sojourn in foreign lands, and which he evidently intended as a salutary hint to his importunate friends at home. They are—

Ir mórí adársa ná mbo a b'rao ó'n baile,
níor mó isrlaéct ná [Cíarínar.]

i.e.—"*Bigger are the horns of cows when far from home,*" and "*An Earldom is greater than a Lordship*"; which latter may be paraphrased—the foreign title of "Earl" is looked upon by the silly and unthinking as being more honourable than the native one of "Lord of a Clan," simply and solely because it is *foreign*. (3)

I.

Dr Nephew

Att my arrival here last March, I received ye favor of yr obliedging letter of ye 15th 8ber 49, being ye only I reced from any of yu since my Dear belovd Brothers & good Fr gave me an acct of ye sacrifice of ye inocent creature my Niece to ye false views of intrest, wch may be attributed to ye wrong notion (harbord there of

(3) I have adhered in all the letters to the original spelling, and as far as possible to the punctuation. Where words have been accidentally repeated, I retain only one. When the reading is doubtful, the words are put between square brackets. Whenever I suggest a lost or omitted word or phrase, it is also put in square brackets, but in italics. Where the originals are totally illegible, and I cannot suggest the lost words, asterisks are used.

this Contry) notwithstanding ye true acct I always gave of itt. Those who soe easily sufferd themselves to be imposd upon, are to be blamd. I lett drop sd melancholy subject (wch penetrates my heart wth concern) to asure yu I have been inexpressably desireous to hear from yu, wherefore yu may judge how welcome ye acct yu give me of my Dr Sisters & Children is to me, whose welfare I have att heart equal wth my own, asuring yu I rejoyce wth all my soul att yrs particularly; & am equally sorry for ye Death of yr worthy wife, acknowledging myselfe infinitely obliedgd to yu for yr friendly offer & kind invitacion to retire amongst yu as yu say yu haven seen others of my vocation doe) wch flatters my inclination in ye utmost degree, & occupes my thoughts too much for my repose, butt ye impedimts & inconveniences yt occur to me in oposition to my desire are soe strong, yt I canot as yett resolve what to doe, & are ye following :—

To retire to ye cold climat (in my advanced age) from a hott one I am so long usd to, where I enjoy ye sweet liberty of ye free exercise of my Relign, for yt Region where itt is not only ridiculd, but alsoe ye professors of itt despised &c, and I probably may be treated as a desafected person to ye Governmt, & brought to an acct for having servd abroad, upon wch point I expect yr opinion, accompanyd wth yt of a Layer learn'd in ye Law, for my govermt, in case an oportunity shoud offer of being able to take a turn home, in order to have ye pleasure I soe earnestly desire of imbraceing yu &c, and to look about me, and last of all to abandon ye recompence of my long service, [&] the superanuation my master is obliedgd to alow me, wch of course is near att hand, & is bread altho moderat, for ye satisfaction of seeing many of ym in want without ye power of relieving them.

I rejoyce yu are bless'd with ye long & fair issue yu mention, & yt yu have wherewth to give them education, att ye same time I consider ye burthen to provide for them too heavy for yu, and am realy sory I canot ease yu of part of itt, asuring itt is not in my power att prest to forwd any of them, as yu and I cou'd wish or like; in ye meantime [if] an oportunity offers ye good will remains, & as I experienc'd yt œconomy, fruality, & a retrenchm't of all superfluity of food, aparel, and pleasures, is ye most sure way of advancing in fortune, I wou'd recomend them to my relations as a rule I have been obliedg'd to observe, otherwise I cou'd not live or apear decent wth ye scant incomes of my employmt, in the infancy of my service, or even now, wch exactly calculated amounts to noe more than one hundred nine pounds, and four shills a year (yr mony), without one peny more of any kind of perquisit, wch is scarcely sufficient to maintain me (in this contry above twice more dear than yrs) one servt and a privat lodgeing I have under a friend's roof, regulating my expenses wth ye strict parcimony before mentioned, and if yu doubt of this truth yu may inform yr selfe of Mr. Dominick Terry whome yu recomend as a relation * * * * * yr children desireing I shou'd render [*them*] service, by which I infer yu consider me in a capacity to doe soe, wch I affirm unto yu is not any more than to esteem his person & merit.

I canot excuse letting yu know itt gives me great concern that ye Clergy and ignorant seafearing men who goe yt way, continue inventing stories of my riches & greatness &c, to please yu, thereby imposing upon yr credulity, as they often did upon my good Fr (of venerable memory), asuring him, amongst other

obsurdity's, that they knew me to be made Captn 14 years before I was soe, wch, together wth what yu hint Mr. Griffa divulg'd of my mariage, is astonishing, the more by reason he never knew me, for I have been 13 years & months absent from this, & yt state was, & is, inconsistent wth my rowling, unsettled way of liveing. And, now I am upon my own subject, I give yu ye folowing sincere acct of my pass'd life (wth ye brevity I can) since my arival to this contry 38 years agoe, vidt. Finding my selfe wth a tolerable insight in Navigation, & understanding itt was intended to establish a Fleet here (4) I thought itt a proper occation to present my selfe to be employed, & accordingly expected off hand a decent post, butt imediatly I found my error, for I wanted ye contry Language wthout wch I cou'd not expect a charge, as being an indispensable, necessary qualification wch I could not learn soe soon as my circumstance then required. My being bred to ye morals (5) of them Northern Regions (widely diferent from those of this) was no small impedimt, & considerably too old to learn ye one & ye other, wthout ye loss of time I could not spare then for want of means, & subsist interim, wch putt me to ye necessity of beginning ye world anew, humbling my selfe to comence att ye first & lowest step, wch together wth my extraordinary, incomparable aplication (as ye only resource I had) prevailed after some time. I mounted one step higher, & the road once open, I (altho wth a very slow pace) mounted ye rest gradually, until I arrd where I am, tugging agt Wind & Tide, & surmounting an infinite number of Dificultys yt opos'd in my way, such as people serving in foreign contrys incounter. My constant indefatigable aplication to discharge my duty was ye only recomendation I had, & of necessity was to suply the want of friends, of wch I had none, or now (6) a protector to obtain me Justice, much less favor, and I afirm unto yu that from that Day until this, I did not divert my selfe or take any of ye pleasures, comonly caled, of life (wch yu will admire), for I lived more like one who profess'd to retire from comunicacion & the society of men, than a warrior. And for ye caracter I bear, itt is yt I am an honest man, a plain Seaman (I mean in my dealing, altho ruff in my person) even temper'd & moderat every way, and a zelous servt to my Master, (7) inclin'd to retiremt rather than keeping company, a habit I contracted by constant keeping on board (when I have charge of a ship) for just motives, & as I had not ye oportunity of a polite or bright education in my youth, & Navigation, I perceive ye want of itt in ye occations of making my court (with a tolerable grace) to my Superiors, & others in high Posts. And, besides, ye continual vigilance, fatigues, dangers, frequent sickness, hunger, heat & cold, I underwent (comon to Navigators) I suffer'd the folowing extraordinary strokes of adverse fortune, vidt.

In ye wars of Cicily, ye year 19, I fell into ye Enemy's hands, and pass'd a violent & tedious fitt of sickness in an Hospital amongst them wch broke ye vigour of my youth, irrecoverably. In 32 I was cast away upon a desert coast in ye Golph of Mexico, miraculously escaping wth life only when many perish'd in

(4) Ferrol was fitted up as an arsenal in 1752 by Ferdinand VI.

(5) *i.e.* the "manners and customs."

(6) Probably an error in copy for "even a protector."

(7) Ferdinand VI., known as "The Sage."

my sight. In 41, in ye warrs of Cartagene, not being able to resist any longer the Enemy's exorbitant power, I burnt my ship to prevent her falling into their hands, thinking my selfe hapy to escape them altho wth several wounds, & ye loss of all I was worth (consumed by flames) some Bones, & a great deal of Blood, wch together wth a long sickness that followed, reduc'd me to ye last extremity. And I pass in silence the fatigues of nine years warrs that insued in ye Torrid Zone, to come to my late misfortune att my return from ye Indies last year, vidt. my ship (wth other who acompanied me) was cast away upon ye Coast of Virginia, and I wonderfully escaped wth life (much bruis'd & maltreated), when many lives & a considerable treasure was lost, and att my arival here I have been in some trouble upon that acct, wch is all over, and, to crown my misfortunes, I find fourteen years arrears of my Salary (earn'd wth Sweat of Blood) is for ever lost to me, wth out ye least hopes of recovering any part of itt (for motives I excuse troubling yu wth) wch is a fatal stroke to me, in a season I consider my selfe unfit to return to labour anew for my Bread, but necessity has noe law, & what agravats more my loss is the depriveing me of ye pleasure I expected to have, to succor some of ye most necessitous of my kindred, in particular my Dr. Sister Mary, whose poverty I have soe much att heart yt I strain a point to remitt her ten pounds yr mony, & five to my Aunt Brigett Loyd, who, I am inform'd, is wth her children in extreme necessity, and I desire they, soe wel as ye rest of my relations, may take ye will for ye deed.

I serve in a Spanish Corp compass'd chiefly of their Nobility, who cary the employmts & all yt is valuuable by favor, and as belonging unto them by birth-right, remote from any communication wth my contrymen butt when I am in this Town (8) (wch is seldom), a motive why most of them ignore my circumstance any more than by guess or hearsay, in particular ye clergy who medle in what they know nothing off, ponderating & magnifying ye riches & opulence of merchts & officers, proceeding from their invie, deeming themselves ye only poor, and if yu wil take ye trouble to inform yrselfe of those who have any tolerable experience of what passes here, yu wil find yt noe body gets a sixpeny piece without earning of itt, (as I solemnly protest I never did), butt att ye price of ye sweat of my brow (& yt often of Blood) wth such difficulty & hardships I canot make yu comprehend for [want] of examples there to compare [them wth], & we have much more poor, poverty, & misery, than yu have in them parts, & to conclude, one must work for his Bread, or begg & starve. Industry & parcimony has ye same effect there as here, & as for Officers, they canot medle in Trafick upon pain of being cashier'd as unbecomeing their Character. And as yu are the first of my nephews, I expect you will manifest this to my Dr Dr Sisters, their issue & ye rest of my kindred, & lett them know I speak wth all of ym, desiring them to accept of this as their own, ashureing ym of my cordial love & esteem, and ardent desire to see & imbrace ym, wch I remitt to a proper opportunity, I expect without precipitating my selfe, or they themselves [into] ye trouble yu mention of coming to see me, att noe smale expence besides ye loss of time, more over without a moral certainty of meeting me, for I know noe more than yu, when, or how soon, I may be ordered & obliedg'd to part for ye Indies, & other remote

parts. In ye interim yu may write to me (& expect my answer) under cover to Mr. James Gough & Company, or Mr. Dominick Terry (thus, to Capt. Daniel Huony—omitting by all means ye addition of Honble, Esqr., for they doe not belong to me any more than Comodore, ye first being Eng. Titles ignored here, & ye later only for ye time being in Comand; altho ye acct yu give me of my Sisters' descendts is pretty good, I coud wish to a more ample & minute one of ym & ye rest of my kindred, mentioning their names, age, qualifications, to-whome maryed, how & where settled, & other circumstance, & I will esteem yu will lett me know who those are of my vocation yu say have retired, wth ye particularity if wth a fortune to live upon as alsoe if Officers from Spain, or France. I repeat my request unto yu to manifest this to all my relations, in particular to my Aunt Brigett Loyd, in order to disabuse them of ye extravagat notion they have of my riches & grandeur, & yu will be pleas'd to order ye inclos'd to be delivered imediatly as containing letters of exchange for ye sums abovesd.

I conclude praying yu to imbrace my Dr Sisters, their issue, and all ye rest of my relations, fds & Neybours for me, and I desire yu will accept for yrselſe a most tender & cordial [*greeting*] & believe I am Dr Nephew

Yr Uncl & most afft humble servt

To Mr. Charles Lysaght.

DANIEL HUONY.

The second letter is dated from Ferrol, August 31st, 1756, and is also from Daniel O'Huonyn, (who in the meantime had been promoted to the position of admiral), to his grand-nephew, Andrew Lysaght, then of Ennis, but who at some later date built for himself a residence called Summerville in the townland of Ballyfaudeen (parish of Killaspuglenane). This mansion, I have been informed, has long since been demolished. Andrew Lysaght was the eldest son of Charles Lysaght, of Ballybreen, and, according to a statement in Letter V, was at that time the head of his name. His wife was Jane, daughter of Andrew, and sister of Judge Finucane, and his younger brother, John, of Brick Hill (parish of Kilfiltenan), was the father of Edward, generally known as "Pleasant Ned Lysaght," poet, patriot, and wit, an upright man in his day, and an unbribable opponent of the Union. (9)

(9) 'Pleasant Ned' was son of the above John Lysaght (*ob.* at Mallow, 1780,) and Jane, dr. of Edward Dalton, of Deerpark, co. Clare. He was born (probably at Brickhill) 21st Dec. 1763. He entered T.C.D. 1779, became M.A. Ox. 1784, was called to the English Bar 1788, and to the Irish Bar the following term. He married the daughter of Solomon Salmon, who is said to have been an English banker, and died in his house in Great Britain street, Dublin, on the night of Tuesday, February 28th, 1809, in the 45th (46th?) year of his age, as may be proved by reference to the *Clare Journal* of March 7th of that year. A short time before his death he was appointed one of the "Divisional Justices," I presume for Dublin. A poor collection of his poems and songs by an anonymous writer, from which some of his best were omitted, was printed by Gilbert and Hodges, Dublin, in 1811, with a most villainous portrait of poor Ned, by one J. Cullen, "from recollection." No wonder it was bad.

II.

Ferrol, Agt. ye 31st, 1756.

Mr. Andrew Lysaght.

Dear Nephew

Last Post [brought me] from Cadiz your esteemable Letter of the 13th of last June wth ye welcome acct you give of my beloved Sisters and their long issues, for wch I thank you, freely confessing the admiration (10) itt caused me yt none of you vowchaf'd to write to me by ye young ladd who brought * * * * * who told me yr Father [spoke] wth him ye first time he came over, or by my kinsman, Jn O'Brien, who told me he informed you of his resolution to come to joyn me, and that yu said you would write to me by Post, your not complying wth your promise gave me consern for ye desire I had to hear from you, & to have an answer to what I propos'd about the Coat of Arms (wch I leave to your care to procure as you offer) and ye manner of imploying what I promis'd towards the repair of the Mass House I mention'd, & now haveing your opinion about imploying itt to better advantage, I conform to itt, and that of yr uncles. In consequence of wch I order Mr. Dom : Terry of Cadiz to remitt to his Fr. att Dublin nineteen Pds Curency of yt contry, to be deliver'd unto yu, or in your absence to yr Uncles, my beloved Nephews Daniel, Conor, & James, which I pray you & them to deliver as follows, 10/ to my Sister Mary, 3/ to my Foster Brother William Corcoran, whose poverty you express moves me to pity him, and I begg of yu, and all my Nephews to protect, & render him & and his Brs ye service you can, without prejudice to yiselves, this I recommend in gratitude of their Sumission to my will when young, & ye rare love their good mother (whose memory is dear to me) had for me preferable to those she bare (11), wch is ye extent of filial Love I had not reflexion then to comprehend, and ye remaining Six Pds to be employ'd as you advise in yr Letter wth ye precaution yu judiciously advertise to prevent anybody's [appropriating] unto himselfe what I design for ye use of ye Parish [*alone*], as a memory of my devotion, & love for it as born in itt, [and if] yr Directions and advice I ask'd had come in due time, this smale remittance woud arrive long since, I proposed * * * * * my kinsman Jn O'Brien did not lett me know [one] word of what you say hapen'd him, and am noe more consern'd than you are that he gives out I have been scant in answering his expectations, altho if the truth was known he has noe reason to complain, as I have of him for not complying wth ye only thing I recommend'd to him wch was to see all you my relations, & give you a true acct of what he has seen of ye state of my affairs, & this for just reasons, limiting all the Injuntious he woud have me give him to that alone, wel knowing (as I told him) he would say and doe what he pleas'd.

(10) Meaning "astonishment."

(11) This passage shews very clearly the intense affection begotten of the curious custom of *fosterage* in Ireland, which, in a modified form, lasted well into the middle of the 19th century, or later. The love of a foster-mother for her foster-child was often, as the admiral states it was in his own case, stronger than for her own offspring.

I return you, & your worthy uncles my grateful thanks for your loving expressions, & kind offers of supporting me, in case I wanted itt, & that [I] resolved to doe you the pleasure you wished for, to retire to spend the remainder of my Days among you, to wch I answer that I ambition (on Earth) nothing more, than to comply wth yr desire & mine wch concurr on that Head, affirming wth truth that the purest part of me is constantly with you, att ye same time the material part is detain'd here for many just motives, of Honor, & reputation wch I cannot consent to forfeit for any other Earthly consideration. To retire from serving the King (12) unto whome I owe all I have, & am att the Eve of an aparent war, woud be an argumt of Cowardise and ingratitude against me, yt would tarnish all ye reputation I establish'd att ye price of undergoing the unheard of hard-ships, the loss of Blood [*Flesh*] & Bones, & exposing myselfe to ye greatest Dangers to comply wth ye oblige & Duty of a man of honor; and the King's advancing me, as he was of late, redoubles my obligation to sacrifice all for his service, except my Soul, wch I fervorously recomend to God's Mercy, praying him to give me, and all of you, my Dear relations, sufficient Grace to doe his Holy will, & to conform ourselves to ye state, and condition he has allotted for us, & after all, to grant our souls Eternal rest. Notwithstanding ye above mention'd difficulty's, I doe not despair of a favorable oportunity of seeing you my Dear relations, & yt contry of my Nativity, soe dear unto me. Yt I have not terms to express my love for itt, &c.

My most cordial love to my beloved sisters, and their issue in general, & service to all frds & Neighbors, & believe I am Dr Nephew wth all imaginable love, and esteem, Sr

Your loveing Uncle, most afft
Fd, & humble Servt

DANIEL HUONY.

[*Addressed on the back.*]

To
MR. ANDREW LYSAGHT,
att
Ennis.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

(12) Ferdinand VI. called the "Sage," 1746-1759.