**L53-001**

Merton April 26th: 1802

My Dear Mr: Matcham

 from your kind

letter of yesterday describing my Fathers

situation I have no hopes that he can

recover, Gods will be done. had my Father

expressed a wish to see me unwell as I am

I should have flown to Bath, but I believe

it would be too late, however should it be

otherwise and he wishes to see me no consi:

:deration (consideration) shall detain me a moment.

I have sent for William to come to Merton

for should my Father be no more, he is

his sole Executor as I have understood

I shall therefore only say that he is to

be buried at Burnham, with kindest

affection to my Sister Believe me Sir

your most affectionate Brother

 Nelson & Bronte

George Matcham Esq. *[Nelson’s brother-in-law]*

**L53-002**

Merton April 28th: 1802

My Dear Mr: Matcham

 My Brother William does

not come up but he has offered to arrange

all the business at Burnham which I shall

write him to do this day therefore/ if it is

according to your ideas, it is my wish that my Father should

be sent attended by a mourning coach, Abram (Abraham)

and some other person with him, to Burnham

to be put down at the Parsonage House, from

whence he will be buried with all that respect

and attention becoming his Excellent Life

and the Worthy and Beneficent Pastor of

His Parish for 45 years, no proper expense

shall be wanting and beyond that is not

necessary. The minute parts of the ceremony

my mother shall settle. I am not yet fixt

whether I shall go to Burnham, my state of

health and what my feelings would na:

:turally (naturally) might be of serious consequence

to myself. I will in the first place defray

**L53-003a**

the whole of the accounts, and afterwards we

can look to the settling them if any effects

remain, therefore I beg you will open the

Writing Box and see the Will. You will find

some money I believe to go on with, and

whatever you do I am sure will meet my

entire approbation. respecting Abraham

‘till I can get him some small place I will

give him an annuity so far his mind

may weary I promised it to my Father.

I should have been sorry if my Sister had not

the Tea Pot, or any other little thing she

chose Mr: Bolton may also wish for

some dear remembrance. The Cane

my Father always told me was for you

therefore for his & my sake keep it.

I have exuted my spirits to endearment to

be clear, and forgive my writing more

today for in truth I am unable

**L53-003b**

but with kindest love to my Dear Sister

I am Ever your affectionate Brother

 Nelson & Bronte