

Paris TM/1/133

Thursday 27 September  
1804

Honour

I find another autumn come  
on, & I am still in France. I'll look  
to it; or I shall lose my time. hitherto  
my residence here has repaid me very well—  
not in money, but in what we ragged  
philosophers vaunt to be richer than  
gold — "For when your money's gone &  
spent" — "What then? why

"then learning is most excellent". —  
~~to be a politician~~ and I have learned a great  
many things during this last year. — not out  
of books — but out of crawling things called  
men. — when I have seen the interior of  
China, I ~~am~~ shall be a consummate politician.  
however ~~with~~ we will talk of those matters  
at 2 1/2 one day — for the present I'll only  
tell you that I am well & contented, and exceed-  
ingly well treated by the government. I have

been in ~~no~~ way molested. You will see in the Monitor that Mr James Crawford is run away & has written an impertinent letter to the minister of war. We all agree here that such conduct is shameful & dishonorable. The punishment falls of course of course on the his countrymen whom he leaves behind, as many of them have experienced; and it puts all into a state of <sup>in</sup>anxiety.

Grapes are now here in great abundance & excellent; the continued rains & cold weather during the summer months made us afraid they would never ripen - I am sure that in England with such weather they would have been still as hard as stones.

They sell at a penny, 3 ~~but~~ halfpence, twopence, & threepence a pound - except those of extraordinary fine sorts, which of course are dearer in proportion to their rarity.

The coronation seems to be fixed for the 18 brumaire. Splendid preparations are making for it. It is to be most costly.

What success have you had in shooting  
this year? I have some thoughts of asking  
leave to come & take a turn with you  
— but tis very difficult to get a passport at present.  
& game is so abundant here that twould be of  
no use my offering to send his Excellence  
The Minister of war a present of a leash  
of Pertridges! I must turn it in my mind.  
I am not talking at random, but I can't  
promise you

When you write again direct  
to me at Mounseer Perregaux Benquer  
out Mont Blanc. farewell. remember  
me most affectionately to all my friends.

for

your

The Rev. Wm. Manning

*[Large, dark, stylized signature]*

*[Small signature]*

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*[Faint, illegible cursive handwriting covering the bottom half of the page]*