March 29th, 1826.

My Dear Brother,

I suspect that your business is so urgent that you think yourself almost compelled to neglect writing to me. You must know, dear brother, that I have not forgotten you. I feel very anxious to hear from you, particularly an account of your health and that of little Joe as you were both unwell the last time you wrote. I hope however, are this you both have recovered your health. I pity the little fellow a thousand times for me. Give my love to Sister Betty and all your folks. Oh! how I wish he could be to see you! Often do I think of the happy moments I spent at Uncle Mose's last fall; the friendly smile, the affectionate welcome. When shall I see you both again? Perhaps never. This is an unpleasant thought, let us hope for the best.

Tell them we are just as well as they can possibly be, and that we miss and at an account of your welfare to you oftener than to them. Give them, together with the rest of our brothers and sisters, my sincerest love, and particularly to our dear parents. Whenever I think of my kind parents in my lonely moments, I cannot refrain from tears. I am well aware of the worry they take on our behalf.

Thus, we have a busy time here. I went to half past 8 o'clock, while I was at breakfast, there was a terrific alarm caused by the bells ringing as if there was an alarm at fire. I immediately ran down and found the multitude in great consternation. The prisoners to the number of four or five hundred had rebelled and against their keepers and overseers. I went into that part of
prison occupied by the keepers, inspectors, etc., remains there for an hour or two during the heat of the afternoon. It seems the prisoners have been in their plans, and on Monday last they suspected that one of their number was not true to their cause; they therefore startled him so that he died of his wounds, the ringleader very near them, and put in irons and shut up in their cells. Yesterday morning when the inspectors went into the big yard to tell them to work as usual, they were run upon, immediately by despoised and determined of the yard. Then the prisoners set about liberating their fellows confined in irons and in ten minutes had almost every lock, bolt and bar to the cells broken open, and they were complete masters of the prison yard. They prepare a ladder to scale the walls, but were repulsed by the citizens who had by this time armed themselves with pistols and muskets, and had stationed themselves on the roofs of the adjoining buildings. At first they fired a few blank cartridges at them in order to frighten them, but one fellow shooting off and opening his bosom said "fire and be dead," upon which he fired a ball in the breast through the heart and another in the head. He died instantly; two or three others were badly wounded. They threw stones and bricks at the citizens on the walls and adjoining buildings, and hurt one or two badly in face. They came very near breaking out in several places, but their plans were stopped by several volunteer companies and proc. of marines entering into the yard resolved to conquer or kill them all. They finally thought of prisoners there being a large crowd that on and about the prison ever since, and will be till they make the repair.

Thus, only think, what astonishing news of late after such a barren time — the death of King George, Earl of Kent, Duke de Berri; Revolution in Chile, Spain, &c. in Europe; and in our own country, the shameful and disgraceful death of our naval hero.
Stephen Lecate... I think anymore. Testing funeral honors on a dule? We was such a fool as to fight, I am... May every man that is so base as to fight... his fate... I wish it was the law that every... should be hung... than even if men could settle... walk in this honorable way...

Remember me to our uncle, uncle... I am sorry that cousins Josh, and Dancy have been... We should always better or keep if we could in... shins whole...

I trust this letter if no more will remain... write to... Your loving Brother...

Joseph Perkins

P.S. The weather this season is very... for several days I have not seen... my room... That begins to be plenty...