Uch 29 in 1968 MRS. STRAFFORD WENTWORTH 1090 BEACON STREET **BROOKLINE 46, MASSACHUSETTS** Dear Im Raddall, How very Bindil was of you to mile me To freey in regarded trances to. I de despre dale your doings vo-

My Yalher-in-fair & aunt inheined the prouse on Reasant De in Portsmouth, youish as you protatey know is now the mark H. Milmich Home. I tran the portrails of the governors,

39 Frem, & serral prices of fruidmes teral klinge de En John-My and, Miss Fram Johnson Has very talkation about the ancestors, Ihm the My! Thesterlainly mas a Jade: souding the house on tellation! Hace try & drop in on mos Saughan, The next time in in Bolsmall hand you try much for the horse. Frangoul & like Milmich oh. your titue is gring in to my a forg

October 11th 1960 MRS. STRAFFORD WENTWORTH 1090 BEACON STREET BROOKLINE 46, MASSACHUSETTS My dear Im Baddall. Howing read your book. The Governor's Lady" dam viduesled in your descripeion of Frances Minkowsky Could ynight me ym Jonnes og mysemalism? your Frok is very much al

Sariance mell me!!
Sarialy Yangel me!!

James buly

Margarel & M. Milmelle mo Strafford Montemorth )

Dear Mrs. Wentworth.

Your request is rather a large one. The material I collected over a period of years would make a book in itself. Here are some items.

Tradition still current in Portsmouth, New Hampshire, tells of the clandestine love affair (including the signal in Frances' chamber window) when her first husband was slowly dying of consumption. Miss Dorothy Vaughan, head of the Portsmouth public library and an acknowledged authority on Portsmouth history, can tell you about this. She can also show you, as she showed me, that the Governor's house — still standing — was in easy view of the now vanished Atkinson house.

A description of the wedding of John and Frances, ten days after Theodore Atkinson's death, appeared in the Massachusetts Gazette & Boston News Letter, Nov.17, 1769. The baptismal record of Queens Chapel in Portsmouth reveals the birth of a son to John and Frances a little less than seven months after their wedding. (Beside the entry there is now a pencilled addition in brackets

thus (p.b.) presumably meaning premature birth; but who made this addition, and when, remain a mystery.)

In the public library at Portsmouth, and at Concord, are copies of a few of Frances' letters. I was fortunate in discovering in England two collections of her letters, written over a period of many years, to the Ecckinghams and FitzWilliams. The early letters, written from New Hampshire, are naive things. Those of later years are much more so phisticated. All reveal her as the self-centered, dissatisfied and designing creature she was. I have quoted one in full on pages 356 and 357 of my book.

Her career in Nova Scotia is still a clear memory in Halifax. One of her army intimates, William Dyott, kept a diary which was published in London in 1907 by Constable & Company. He was Prince William's boon companion in Halifax and he describes what he confesses was "a life of debauchery" there. In the officer-and-gentleman code he seldon mentions a lady's name where he himself was concerned; but he mentions Frances Wentworth's affairs with Prince William and others, and quite naively reveals himself dining tete-a-tete with her on the summer evening in 1788 when the Prince burst in upon them so unexpectedly. In an earlier entry (November 1787) he writes in part, "Mrs. Wentworth is a most charming woman but unhappily for her husband rather more partial to our sex than her own. But he, poor man, cannot see her foibles and they live very happy."

My book is a novel, of course, and does not pretend to be a biography, but in writing it I kept the known facts firmly before me.

· JAR