Transcription of Letter – Arthur Gifford to John Gifford (brother)

New York September 1st, 1814

My Dear Brother

I received you letter of the 23rd yesterday day at noon & am happy to hear that you are much better I assure you my Dear John. I anticipate with much pleasure your visit & shall look for you by every Steam Boat. I would send your Gen Brown official letter if I supposed it had not reached you. But you must have seen it before then. I will send you the Evening Poth & some of the other happen if I can procure them. Your name is misspelt in Brown Letter Giafford to Glafford & you are mentioned as a 3rd Lieutenant when you are meant be a fourth. I don’t see how they could occur for your long then appendant General knew better. I have Learned with pleasure that the 25th MD infantry have reganlized [regionalized] themselves in an especial manner in der then gallant command Lt. Jacques Brown certainly gave them more credit than any other Regiments. I suppose all the poor fellows enlisted by you in New York have gone to their log homes in country to \_\_\_ however that they have died in their country cause fighting to maintain that \_\_\_\_. Their forefolk in bled to stable.

We expect to house a visit from them in New York very shortly, should they come. I learnt they will meet with a very different reception from that of \_\_\_\_ my tone. The troops wrote all the \_\_\_ tomorrow in [Oleyverant] Meadow about a mile % ½ from the city so if you arrive here before the docks you may able to reap French Laurets. You have heard of the capture of wash water the in rather disgraceful & I think plainly indicates something rotten in the Cabinet if that army who accounted the enemy on the plains of [Clappeary], who beat them at Bridgewater & who compelled them to a \_\_\_\_ retreat at Fort Erie. \_\_\_ them for different would have stood, & War him and would not be in her honest \_\_\_\_ aforte \_\_\_\_\_. But you were \_\_\_\_ of my letter. My mother and Fanny send their love to you. Wishing you you a speedy cure & pleasant journey.

I am Dear John yours truly.

Lt Gifford Arthur Gifford