

Pensacola - State of Florida
U States of America

September 16th 1858

7

Mr William Spottiswoode

London

Engleand

My dear Sir

I am a descendant
of Robert De Spottiswoode, Lord of Spottiswoode, who was
born in the reign of King alexander 3^d & died in that of
Robert Bruce. John Spottiswoode Archbishop of St Andrews
& Lord high Chancellor of Scotland, was one of the same line
His son Sir Robert Spottiswoode, President of the College
of Justice & Secretary for Scotland. Created by King Charles
the 1st was the grandfather of Sir Alexander Spottiswoode
Colonial Governor of Virginia. From whom the family in
the U States have directly descended. Governor Spottiswoode
had two sons - John & Robert. Robert the younger a Captain
under Washington detached with a scouting party from
Fort Cumberland in the year 1757 was killed by the Indians
John Spottiswoode the then surviving brother married Mary Dandridge
the daughter of an English family. by this marriage two sons
were born - Alexander & John. who were sent to Engleand &
Educated. My Father George W Spottiswoode was the son of
Alexander Spottiswoode. He married his cousin. Lucy Spottiswoode
the daughter of John Spottiswoode. My Father George W Spottiswoode
died in eighteen hundred forty six - My Mother Mrs. Lucy
Spottiswoode. resides in Petersburg State of Virginia she is now
Seventy ~~two~~ years

Seventy-two years of age:

I have thus given you a brief
but correct history of the family in this country
& from what I learned through my Father. I am con-
-clined to think you have descended from the same
family.

Hoping you may have it in your power to
to give me some information in regard to your family
history.

I remain
Very Respectfully
Your Obedt
Sont.

N. D. Spottiswoode

Please address

Dr N D Spottiswoode
Pensacola State of Florida
U S. of America

Temple of Peace

Dearest Maggie I hope
you are all right. ~~Can~~
Will you please send
me some ruled writing
paper and some pens
~~Can~~ Will you please send
me mable's address. I like
the book mother sent me
very much. It is very
cold to day

No more to say your
loving brother John