

Extracts from letters written by my Father, Robert Francis Perkins.

"Talking of names, I have an idea that one of your great-grand-aunts (Dr. Perkins' children) was named Mehitable, but which one I do not know. There were at least three or four. Mrs. St. Remy, Mrs. Hart, Mrs. Burton and an unmarried one who died in England"

Written from Coconut Grove, ^{Oct. 1901} where he was staying for a while, carrying out some work in that area.

"My dear old housekeeper is the greatest ^{old} nuisance I have ever met. She gives me good grub but talks and asks so many questions. It appears that she was a servant of my grandfather's at New England and evidently thinks that I belong to her on that account.

I went to Eltham last Saturday evening to see old Mr. Scott. He was very glad to see me and, with his old creole hospitality, tried to get me to stop over until Sunday evening, but I could not do so. Fancy, he remembers quite well my great-grandfather, Dr. William Perkins, and his funeral in Falmouth Church with military honours, a large Union Jack covering the coffin. He also remembers Col. Hancorn whose daughter Dr. Perkins married and whose son was killed by being thrown from a horse at Rock near Falmouth. They are all sleeping together in Falmouth churchyard, but an extension to the Church was put up and their graves floored over."

"Your great-grandfather, Cyrus Francis Perkins, though not a parson, used to preach sometimes. He would necessarily have been up Kingston way a lot as he had to visit Slipe Pen which belonged to Col. Dixon who had married his Father's (old Dr. Perkins) sister. Col. Dixon was in Jamaica with the troops for a time and then settled in Canada where he was Governor of Fort Pitt. Cyrus Francis gave an eye to Slipe Pen in his absence and finally sold it for him. Dixon's wife never came to Jamaica and they had no children, but adopted one of your great-grand aunts who became Mrs. Warren Burton.

* D. Perkins had no sister - Col. Dixon may have married his wife's sister.

* This is evidently an error as a letter written by my great-grandfather, Cyrus Francis, refers to Col. Dixon as a maternal relation.

Rev. Horace Scotland was a parson at Camp and Cyrus Francis was friendly both with him and his brother Maxwell Scotland. Cyrus Francis married twice. First to an Irish girl, Jane O'Sullivan of Co. Cork, then many years later he married Maxwell Scotland's widow, said to be a highly intellectual woman. They once owned Devon Pen somewhere on the Junction Road.