

from Norfolk & Suffolk (the North, and South Folk - or people) and for the most part, are not very business like in their habit - very outspoken - i.e. given to stating their mind, not over burdened with riches - but liberal with what they have - although instances have been known, of individuals possessing the unenviable distinction of being the owners of Selfishness, Meanness, and Ingratitude.

Whilst - Heaven be praised it is counterbalanced by others, who upon coming face to face with a strange nigger whom they have never seen before - but who bears the name of Corbould - the feeling comes over them that the event must be celebrated in some way, even to the extent that the fattest calf must be killed, and that they must be merry and glad on discovering a brother of whose existence they had previously known nothing. I fancy - that little as it may be, you

now know pretty much as much as I do, respecting the family of Corbould - a family more rare to find on the face of the globe - than that of Smith, or Jones, or Davis or Thomas &c. I have mentioned the link as to voice, between my brother Dr. Corbould & a Corbould of Ballarat. & you read in the accompanying note by Frederick J. Corbould that there was a link of witness between his Father and me. I never had the pleasure of seeing his Father, but I hope the day may come when a vast amount of the family may be gathered together in a happier place of abode than this Earth can boast. Yours truly, Wm. Henry Corbould.  
Wm. Corbould R. Corbould.

Don't send this back. Yours Truly  
Wm. Henry Corbould.  
9 March 1885

CORBOULD. - On the 2nd inst., at St. Mary's-place, Speenhamland, Newbury, James Corbould, in his 88th year.

Dear Sir

Thank you for your  
kind letter my dear Father  
I'd just as he had put

his shoeing on at No. 10  
last Monday morning -  
Wednesday would have been his

St. M. Pothoy & I have  
always gone to see her

on that day for 17 years

I not missed

Thanking you again for  
your kindrup hopes you

are well

I remain

Yours &c &c &c

Thos. Fox

P.S. There was a very great  
resemblance in you to my

dear father

The writer of this note (First James Corbould) belongs to  
a branch of the Corbould family - of which neither my  
Father or my Grandfather - had the most distant knowledge  
that they existed. He is a Wine merchant at Exeter in the  
Isle of Wight. One of his brothers is a Doctor at Clifton near  
Bath - and two others are Clerical - one being at Canterbury  
Cathedral - & another being Rector of some place also in Kent,  
One of these - the Rev<sup>d</sup> Edward J. Corbould - is the one with the  
white line down his nose - (Traditionally said to be the mark of the  
Race of Garbould) but w<sup>ch</sup> mark has been struck out of the  
noses of many a Corbould in boyhood. - My brother  
Francis John (D<sup>r</sup>) Corbould was the one who lighted upon the  
Dr. Corbould at Clifton - as also upon your Grandfather & his  
Grand daughter at Bath - the latter having heard his voice  
& considering it to be the voice of her brother from Ballerup, came  
down stairs - still listening as she came nearer and nearer  
the door of the room - fully convinced more and more, that  
it truly was her brother, and you may easily imagine her  
profound disgust & disappointment on opening the door, to find  
a person there - that did not in the least resemble him.  
That the various branches of the family (wherever found)  
do actually have their origin from Garbould - & that all the  
Corboulds, the Cobbolds, the Garroldes (& their who have spelt  
the name variously - as pronounced by the people of the place,  
and in fact - spelt just as fancy dictated) to this day possess in  
some fashion - a link, more or less clear and distinct -  
either in feature, or in voice, or manner, is a think that  
is very remarkable. Generally speaking they all come