Jarrey Square. May 12th 1835.

I wrote to you the day after Joanne and informed you of my safe arrival, but I remember to write myself so soon as I should otherwise have done. Our journey was much as usual. One of the passengers was Thos A Mc Young who is a Dysentery preacher at Margate, whom we met travelling with to Canty some 9 or 10 days ago when I used to come by night. I am not quite sure if it was the same person but think so; and if I am as much disgusted as he is in that time it plainly proves that time has not been standing still. As my female companions I am certainly not fortunate. From Manchester to Shooters Hill I had alone, with one who smoked tobacco & drank ale, and some liquor out of a pocket bottle which I think was brandy, perhaps with water. She made frequent references to her pocket book & almanac; counted her knots, and reckoned long calculations & memoranda with pencil and paper. She never addressed one word the whole way I suppose she thought me not engaging; and therefore went away without speaking to or wishing me good afternoon. I saw my mother only Sunday; and yesterday part almost all day with her. She has a cold and slight cough, & complains rather of her hands being in pain & stiff as if she had the gout; but upon the whole she was better yesterday. I was not

not able to have an interview with Lord Glenelg, the new Colonial Secretary, until yesterday. I was with him a considerable time, and found him very courteous: but we differ much in our views upon many subjects, especially that of schools. I told him explicitly that before I finally accepted the appointment I should desire to have a perfect understanding upon this subject; which he promised to look into and let me know his decision on Friday or Saturday when I am to see him again. He wrote to the Archbishop about it, I understand, last night: but what he said I do not know in particular, but suppose I shall when I see his Grace. This reminds me to say that I find it is considered a proper compliment to dine at Lambeth on a public day; and therefore I have invited myself to go on Saturday next. I shall thank you to pack up and send me by Coach tomorrow or next day to Surrey Square, my best gown, Cassock, shoe-buckles, chapeau, bands &c as it is necessary to appear in canonicals. I am going with Mr Norris: and believe I shall return with him to Hackney that night and spend Sunday with him; as I have no prospect of being able to return to you till next week. To-day I dine with Mr Rose the Archbps Chaplain who lives

not far from here. Yesterday morning I had a visit from our friend Dr Price. He is going to Hobart Town in the Hector, to sail in about six weeks. He made most kind enquiries after you and the children; and I hope you will see him either at Canterbury or in London before he goes. I have had a letter from Charles Cowper dated in December last. He informs me of the birth of a son on the 24th September; but says its health has been so precarious that he was almost afraid to tell us that he was born. He was himself just come to Sydney, and soon he arrived had heard an unfavourable account of the child which of course makes him write in low spirits. If I have an opportunity I will send his letter to you; though I believe it contains nothing more which can much interest you except that Mr & Mrs Langa were to sail for England the latter end of January: I think in the Roslyn Castle. Tom & his family are quite well; as is Wm also. They are having the outside of their house painted: which puts things much into confusion besides causing no very pleasant odour. Tom has been suffering severely from his corn until last night when the inflamed part came to a head, and the discharge has so completely relieved him, that he seems this morning to be

quite

quite in extasies. You will write to me when you send the box with the gown &c: and among other things, let me know what you have united yourself with bonnet & cap to your mind. If not I will try what I can do here; where the variety is endless and perhaps the price not so high: but that I am no great judge

May 12th 1835

Mrs Susanna Thomas
St Peters Rectory
Canterbury

of. I hope the dear children are well, and your mother & all friends: and Miss White better. My kindest remembrance to all; and for yourself accept the assured love of

My dear Sally Your most faithful & affectionate husband

W. G. Broughton

P.S. If I go to Mr Norris's on Sunday he will probably wish me to preach