

exertions, & very bitter her sorrow for his loss. Your brother certainly retains his juvenility better than any other man I am acquainted with, — somewhat thinner, I think, than he was ten years ago, & perhaps a shade or two greyer; but, just as dapper & active as ever. Mary is the same quiet amiable creature you left her, — rather more womanly in appearance, but little altered in other respects. I purpose making another and I trust a more cheerful sojourn with them, ere the Summer is over.

Have you heard that Mr. Glover has left England, without renewing his intercourse with the Hawleys or Mrs. Broughton? The latter, I believe, is still in pretty good health. I found her address left in Finch Lane, with the expression of a wish that she might hear from me, which I am ashamed to say I have never yet complied with; but I certainly will write soon, or (which perhaps will be better) go & see her, for, we think no more of travelling a couple of hundred miles now, than we did of twenty when you were in England.

A week or two back, I sent to your brother a small box, with a request that he would get it forwarded to Sydney. It contained a few articles of glass, — of little use or value, but such as may occasionally serve to remind you of the sender & the old country. I should like you to select which you please, & give one each, with my love, to Phoebe & Emily.

As relates to myself, I have merely to say that "my

hoary locks proclaim my lengthened years; — like Falstaff, I have "an increasing belly, with a decreasing calf; and, when I was weighed, a few months back, it appeared that my bulk was two stone greater than it ever previously had been. So much for person, which you will say is not a very favourable picture; and in mind, I fear, I am not much better — "my heart is as grey as my head" — and, as relates to this world, I have ~~little~~ scarcely a wish left, except to rejoin in the grave that woman whom, five years since I laid there, — with the hope & trust that we may meet again in that better world where sorrow & death never enter. Believe me to be, my Dear Sister, Very Affectionately Yours.

Saml Boughton,

P.S. — T.F. has a Lithographic Portrait of William, of which he received but one copy: — if you can meet with a couple, I wish you would forward them to me, when opportunity offers. I should much like to have all your portraits. Have you any Daguerreotypes? If not, there are surely Gents in Sydney (as in London) who take a faithful profile in black, for the small sum of 6s.

I ought to have mentioned that the contents of the box are, or should be, Two Cut-Glass Sugar Basins, Covers, & Stands, & Three Cut-Glass Dessert Dishes.

I will write tomorrow to Phoebe; and as I am short of matter to fill a sheet, I must request Emily to consider the letter as addressed jointly to both; she shall have the next. On the 1st May I shall leave this 'Choese Shire' for Birmingham, and go to Sutton the day following, when I will endeavour to persuade my Mother to write by the packet which conveys this.

Sometimes I see mention of a projected communication with Sydney by steam: when that is effected, I shall pay you a visit.