Jan. 4th January 1845.

My dear Sally

I had not until last Saturday (when I was at Captain Trevelyan's) the satisfaction of receiving after the Cover from Newcastle or the letter from Caergwle announcing your safe arrival at dear Shebi house. I cannot be too thankful that you have escaped all dangers and borne all your fatigues so well. Indeed I expect next to hear that you and Emily have gone a ride on horseback together over the mountain where I used the road made! I will expect to myself I have a very good account to send having arrived there safe and well; and the men and animals the same. My last letter to you was from Mr Seely's giving you a report of my progress so far. On Monday the 27th of January I laid the foundation of the Church at Carnoat; a very large assemblage (considering the remoteness of the place) were in attendance. Tuesday morning we started again on our journey, and went 36 miles. We rested that night at a sad place. I will not mention names; but it was very bad indeed. If it could have been done without

giving

giving offence I should have greatly preferred trying to
sleep in the carriage. Next day we went 40 miles, and
came in the evening to a house nearly deserted, and with
very little furniture in it. Damper no bread; tin pots and
pans; no glass or crockery. However they were very civil
and gave me the only bed they had. There was no bedstead:
so I lay down upon the bed on the floor without undressing
and slept pretty well. Next day we had only 18 miles to a
very quiet comfortable Inn at Barrowa, where every thing
was clean. As Captain Sewell had fixed to meet
me there on Saturday last, I stayed quite quiet during
the whole of Friday; and saw nobody but old Mr
Cartwright, who looks and seems very hearty excepting
from a hurt he lately got by the upsetting of his chaise.
Saturday morning Captain Sewell came for me, with
our namesake, Mr Broughton. On our way we stopped
to look at a burial place, to consider whether it could
not be inclosed: and a small Church built. Hope
will be done. Next to Captain Sewell's which
is the best squatting establishment I have seen.
The house, of course, is built of slabs; but it is so clean
and
all well arranged, and the servants and people about
who came with him from somersetshire are all so respectable
that it is quite a different thing from most habitations in
general. Yet every thing is quite plain. I do not know that
we had any thing excepting a bottle of wine, which the farm
did not produce. Second August of course excepted. On
Sunday I had both morning and afternoon service
there: the former attended by about 35, the latter by
nearly 20. Among the congregation was Mr Bernard
with two very nice children: a boy and girl. He loses
very great difficulties and embarrassments. I was
glad to meet him again; for whatever his conduct may
have been, he was always very kind and
obliging while associated with us. Yesterday afternoon
we proceeded again on our journey: and came to this
place, 18 miles, about sunset. This morning I held a
Confirmation, which, I am sorry to say, was attended
by no more than ten. There is no Church; and this is
altogether a poor place. Mr & Mrs O'Brien have not
yet

get returned; but I hear are expected soon; I hope I
quiet and clean. I sit in a room I eat by 10 and have
most elegant china to eat off. But the only servant I
have seen is a sort of ruffian with one eye. He wears white
trowsers and a shirt with the sleeves tucked up; not
very clean. He appears to be cook waiter and shoe black;
and is also chamber-maid: for when I asked last night
if they had not one he said No: she is gone. But he is
a very civil ruffian, and really does wonders considering
how many offices he has to fill. But I cannot bear having
a man to officiate in my bed-room. Tomorrow we go to
Geurning 30 miles: and next day to Goulburn, 30 more
Captain Rossi I fear is not at home! from that place I
proceed to Manéroo, and before setting off shall write
to you again; as we shall be for some time once more
out of reach of the post. William Bayldon I suppose is
gone to Wellington, to whom I shall write to him here. I hope
to receive the Deed securing Dawson's cattle in repayment
of my £150. I am very glad you like Liverpool: and hope
you will be very happy and comfortable there with our
dear children: to whom give my affectionate love, and
yourself accept the same. It is four reached the place with
so much ease to yourself I am now very glad you went; and
hope it will do you much good. God bless you my dearly
beloved friend I am your very grateful & affectionate husband

H. Hawkins