

Monday 10th November

1847.

My dear wife

I received this morning
your letter of Sunday last
and feel as you may imagine
most deeply for the distress you
must all be in about the poor
little boy. Most anxious am
I to hear again from you; and
hope it may be tomorrow.

Whatever may happen it is
a cause of much thankfulness
to me that you were there at
this time of trouble. As you say
that he is very cool and able to
take his food, I trust there can be
no

no violent degree of fever; and of us may be spared the trial.
another favorable symptom is I have had lately very much to
that he can sit up and look vex me: first that unhappy
about him; which seems to shew business of Mr. Duffer; and
that his head is not affected. yesterday a most scandalous
Still I cannot but be very anxious statement in the Launceston
especially as it is so very filthy news paper that I had conveyed
atoms for children just now. intelligence reflecting on the
We must all trust in the mercy character of Sir Charles Wilkes
of God; and whatever He may to the newspapers here. You
determine, I am persuaded will see in the Sydney Herald
William and I shall be the contradiction given to this
prepared to accept and submit wicked falsehood, which I
to as done with the wisest and hope will convince everybody.
most merciful purpose for But it is very disagreeable to
their real good. But I pray be obliged to notice such false
earnestly that they and all good in any way. Mr. Stiles
stood with me from Monday
till

tell this morning. He came to bury
Mrs Francis Mitchell: she died
most peacefully and resignedly
on the 5th. Yesterday I invited
Mr & Mrs Seaver; Mr Clarke,
and Robt Big to meet them. All
came except the latter, who was
expecting his father to arrive by
the steamer. Janet could not get
the Wool: and is gone again for
it today. How is it to be sent?
At 1/2 past One I am going to christen
Major Nicholson's little son:
and to lunch with them after-
wards. Mr Raymond continues
just the same. All our neighbors
I believe are well. Everything here
is quiet: and that is all the news
I have to send; being chiefly taking up
with thoughts of the poor boy and arrange-
ment to have the next account which
trust will be favorable. I remain My dear
sister your very affectionate husband W. G. Anson