

London, 9<sup>th</sup> April 1845

My dear Sally

As Mr. Baydell goes back  
tonight, and is coming to dine  
here at six o'clock, I will write  
a few lines for him to convey  
to you; though I have little to  
say having written so lately.  
Today I have been rather anxious  
and perplexed at not having  
heard from you: but I trust  
all is well. We are all going on  
quietly. There has been a great  
deal of rain - last Friday night  
from -



from about 11 to  $\frac{1}{4}$  before 12, it  
rained, I think almost harder  
that I ever heard: and we have  
had much snow. It has prevented  
my going with Mr. Dawson to  
Balmain: but we are yet to fix a  
day. Miss Heath I think you  
have been told before, is not  
coming. Mr and Mrs Wood &  
two children are with me. She is  
so altered. The eldest boy is a  
fine strong hearty child: but  
I think rather gross & heavy.  
He does not wear shoes: which  
I do not much like. What they will

do poor souls I do not know. Mr  
Salting has made him offer, which  
may or may not prove advantageous  
and he seems quite undecided  
whether to accept it or not. It is  
to take charge of 8000 or 10000 sheep  
receiving one fourth of the profits  
Mr Salting of course providing  
for all expenses and purchase  
of sheep. My party last Thursday  
went off very well. Mrs Steele  
is not yet well enough to go out  
in an evening. Mrs. Jones came  
which I was almost afraid she  
would not have been equal to. We  
were 15 in all. J. & Mr. Wallace



Wallace appeared pleased. You  
may tell Emily that Rocky is large  
smooth and amiable. I am forced  
to beat him pretty often with a  
rod or two of Canary, for fear he  
should flag. Sometimes at night  
he is in his tantrums because he  
is not let out: but I have not  
ventured to do it, thinking he may  
play some of his tricks: and I  
should not know how to get  
him back again into his cage.  
I earnestly hope I shall hear from  
you tomorrow: and learn that  
Phebe is going on well, and  
indeed all of you. God bless you my  
dear wife. My love to all. I am always  
Your faithful affectionate husband W. G. A