Sydney. 12th January 1847.

My dear Sally

I received this mo[rn]ing your letter written on Saturday last; and [al]though somewhat disturbed by its inform[a]tion, I am much dis[p]leased to find they have been so bad. The complaint seems to have been very general around you: and my only wonder is that Emily should have escaped, as she is so often inclined to have some attack of that kind. However I trust that all of you, and your[s]elf in particular, will soon get rid of this very troublesome ailment. I have not heard of any thing of the sort here; though the weather has been at times exceedingly hot. Sunday morning was very close and oppressive: but soon after I returned from Christ Church it began to rain so heavily that I could not go to Church again in the afternoon. Indeed there would

would scarcely have been
till very nearly three. It
all today: and continue
of any change. I have no
company since last week
going to have a party. Mr
staying at Mr Smyth's:
exchange of duties for a
have invited them: also
Mrs Aspinall: as I thought
Trinity Church. That
I could meet with and
make the numbers even
any. Yesterday I saw the
who was going to stand
next month. I asked him
visiting the Paterson: a
he should: and if so he
Hunt Wells is here I will
by that time I suppose the
completely fixed. My
is put off till the 31st of

time as I did not return
as rained very steadily
without appearance
ther been out nor had
te: but on Monday I am
and Mrs Stiles are
having made an
Sunday or two: and I
Mr J.H. Jones and
that they both attended
ill be all the party unless
n Lady somewhere, to
but I cannot think of
Governor who told
ris River on the 1st of
if he thought of
nd he said he thought
ould see Mr Boydell
take him to call: and
arrangements will be
urney to the Hawkesbury
this month: Hew Lewis
been

been a letter lost or stolen
day from being fixed as
it is so far fortunate as
most dismal day for a
You will recollect how our
used to take off Inscriptions
from tomb-stones by laying
paper over them, and rubbing
of lead so as to get an
want to have the same
of the panels of the pulpit
to show a tracing of the
it may be copied exactly
am sorry to say, continues
is very low in spirits;
sleep. I want him to go
it might do him good.
accounts of Mrs Bunbury
all her distresses
and the little boy Cecil
and broken his collar

which prevents the
at first: and certainly
this would have been a
Consecration. I dare say
old friend Mrs Bennett
Inscriptions and Ornaments
laying a piece of thin
rubbing it with a pencil
exact impression. I
being done upon one
pit at St Marys, so as
carving; in order that
him. Mr Stone, I
continues very unwell. He
and cannot eat or
with me on the 31st as
They have but poor
Bunbury: and to add to
Capt B. has come home ill
has fallen down
bone. I have paid for
Sarah's

Sarah Clerr as they sent twice for the money:
but my impression was that it had been paid
before you went away. I shall be very thankful
to know you home again; though sorry for the cost to
dear Phebe and the children - If you think she
cannot do well without another maid to help.
I will willingly pay the wages for her. Also as to
Wm B. whether he has thought any more about
the plan of a nursery and Dcellar: on both of
which I shall be glad to help in money: and I
think while we are here we may fix upon a plan.
Hope the papers will turn out well. I have had
Comus advertised again three times: and some
hand-bills printed to be sent to all the post
offices on the Hunter, at Wollombi, Maroboro.
Wellington. Curraar &c. But I think the chief
must be someone nearer home. I have a larger
and better bit of cake for your Mrs Dibbs
Charles Macarthur. I think we shall produce it
at the party on Monday: but nevertheless have
a bit till you come. You will have George Macarthur
I presume as your companion next Wednesday, as
that was the day he fixed for coming back. With love
love Regards to you Val Dan Your affect: Aunt M. G. Scott Dalrymple