P.S. John is gone to Cockermouth with Father & Mother. He came back on Sunday night. Keswick. 7th February 1845

My dearest Lilly

On arriving here on Thursday night I received your Letter of 30th January, and was very thankful and happy to hear so favourable an account of you, and all. I had written to you on Tuesday from Gosforth giving you a report of my proceedings up to that date. Wednesday morning I proceeded on my journey: and that Gosforth parted from O'Brien yesterday; as they were not there I did not call. I am sorry they had not returned, as it would have been satisfactory to hear an account of the Eastern Archbishop. Yesterday afternoon I arrived safely at Ambleside. That afternoon I came to a place called Grasmere where Mr Cartwright lives; and found the old gentleman, Mrs Cartwright and Mary. Mrs Cartwright is a gentle woman and takes great care of him. She is thirty years younger: but really I think very pleasant

apparent disparity. I saw their young daughter at a distance: but as they did not offer to bring her, I did not take any notice or mention her: not knowing whether they would be very well pleased to be congratulated on such an occasion. The next day we came on towards this place: stopping by the way, according to invitation, at a Capt Lacon 2 den borough's. This place they live at (for he is a married man with 3 children) is Mr Dacres Stephens: and I should suppose them very good tenants. They had a very nice lunche on ready, and every thing in a very comfortable style: and were very kind and civil indeed. Then I was met by Frank Rose with his father's carriage and four for my accommodation. As his father had sent him so far, and would have no doubt have felt hurt if I had declined to go with him, I felt it impossible to decline it. But there is really nothing which I so much dislike as to leave our own safe carriage horses and

and driver. And so it turned out. For after we had gone some miles one of the horses began to kick, and all four must be taken out. As I think when a horse has kicked once it may again: it was my wish to wait for John who was supposed close behind: and Frank R. went back to look for him. Unluckily he had found a shorter road & so did not come near where we were. The carriage was walked above two miles, and then had to send for John to come back for me. Thus we did not reach Ropsville till past 8 at night & and had our dinner between 9 & 10. Indeed I would rather not have had any: but my most hospitable landlord Capt R. would not hear of any such thing. Indeed as Mr Woodd & Miss Bowsley were there to meet me, perhaps they might not have been so well content to have her dinner. So all ended well. Yesterday I held the Confirmation of the Church at Gosbarn: which was tolerably well attended. Old Mrs Deane and her daughter Mrs Faithfull were at the

the service and at the Communion afterwards
I met to say they would come into the City; and
the old Lady seemed very much affected at seeing
me again. So indeed did both. Mrs F. is not
working by any means so well as when she left. Mary
Anne: she is thin and pale. Had no trouble in
congratulating her on her marriage; though I did
not see the boy; but hear he is very like his
father. Miss Anne is now in Sydney with Mrs F.
Mr Chatfield was also at Church; and afterwards
dined here. I thought him more agreeable than
when we met in Sydney. Mrs Chatfield was not
here: as I believe she has a Ball 12 miles from
Goulburn. I forgot when writing before to ask
how your money had held out. If it is handy
enough while to send any only if you inform me
that you want it. If you do they say we: and
it shall come next time. Perhaps Emily can
lend you some: as she said she was sorry. Give
my kindest and most affectionate love to her
dear Mother: and believe me my dear Sally to be
Your ever faithful affectionate husband W. G. Harris