



Morpeth
Dec 8. 1900

My dear Brother.

I was in Sydney when
your letter came for my return.
I thought that your sailing home
was too near for me to write.
Now I learn you have another
week in Sydney. We are all
deeply deploring your absence &
are earnestly hoping & praying that
rest & change will do all that
is wanted to bring complete
recovery. Going to the Cape will
you wisely escape the worst of the

line & all the malarial air would
fly. By the way I never smell
those "spicy breezes" but have always
smell the breezes from that dirty
shore.

Will you oblige me by
accepting the index for medical
fee or the extras - half comes
from a Fund at my disposal
& the other half comes with my
brotherly affection -

We meet to settle for
Gresera on the 18th. If you
have any wish for any one among

our clergy in the Diocese - send
me the name on a Post Card.

I must not weary you
with a letter. God bless & keep
you along your way & restore
you to us in due time

With kindest regards to
Mrs Taylor & yourself from all
here believe me

Ever yours affectionately
Jesse H Newcastle

The Rev

Stephen Taylor Esq