

No. 3 Journal
from

November 17 to

1833

Nov 16. I cannot yet announce the
arrival of the "Ellen" she seems most
singularly detained. We shall how-
ever be able to exchange Charlie for
a more comfortable home.

The wind was so contrary the whole
of last week that I had not one visit
from the boys. On Wednesday last
however I was awakened at six o'clock
in the morning by dear Johnny's
voice I jumped ^{up} & dressing with
all possible dispatch flew down to
the beach all our boxes the rest of
the furniture and the contents
of the store were safely landed
& these last two days I have spent
in arranging them in our
new store commodiously. I put

for myself that dear Johnny will
approve the proceedings of his letter
I am much however in our
best worn remains & be done
and as I have no one & help
on left heavy articles I must
patiently endure the annoyance
which my eye sustains very
time I look up until one of them
comes to my aid I have been
writing almost all this morning
as I am sure of increase of my
pleasure now every day.
The dear boys left ~~the~~ me on Wed
nesday afternoon they had him
out all night but would take
no refreshment until the goods
were safely bestowed John Lewis &

Theresa went to enjoy a bath and
I remained with Mr. Green to see
some for them a heap of ground
rice you would have laughed to
have seen us cooking it together
but we did it quite right and
my tired hungry travellers ate
it with considerable appetite
Celina is much better quite well
don't they tell you.

Sunday Captain Molloy has just
concluded prayers It is an extremely
warm day the thermometer 79
in the room where I am sitting
It is warmer than I have yet known
it at Anyesta. We have had a visit
from two of the natives to day and
a little boy. We were glad to see them

one
as ~~was~~ of the new soldiers fired
upon one of them the other day on
Mr. Shelham's grant & it is said but
there is no doubt they have since been
very shy. This occasional flying
is common to the Adelphi as well
by as it is their formation to retreat
etc on the first white snow they
meet without regard to the indi-
vidual.

24 November It is a week to day
since I took up my pen and a
very very busy week has it been. It
is quite delightful to sit down com-
paratively to my writing after so much
travelling about. On Monday before
the boys & Mr. Green arrived bring

ing with these very things belonging
to our last "sweet sweet home" since
that ^{day} ~~since~~ our whole time has
been devoted to the arrangement
of our goods & furniture. You must
picture us now in the house which
I have so often sketched for my
friends in England and which in
imagination he so often inhabited
before he really became an emigrant.
The walls are in a very dilapidated
state & the window frames are
still with one exception unglazed.
But the view from ^{them} ~~there~~ is so really beau-
tiful & the soft sweet air which they
admit we would not if we could
exclude.



Tuesday I was interrupted on Sunday
afternoon which I had intended
to devote to you my dear Mamma
& have not been able to resume ^{my pen} it un-
til this afternoon. I will continue
in the narrative style. On Monday
last (not yesterday) then and ever
since we have been packing & unpa-
cking we have had sad confusion
on every thing ^{from} the most essential
description of household duty to the
most important has devolved upon
us. Our books are now safely histo-
red in 3 book cases which formerly
stood in John's room. The chimney
too occupies its share of the appa-
rent & many articles of working

apparatus have also made have
admitted into this our only sitting
room The Piano is still at left hand
Molloy's for our very large grate
fire place is suspended the fire
time of Kingston church & your
ministers very own Mother.

These are our only ornaments
It is gradually getting dark and
Alfred is superintending a
soup of course for our evening meal
Tea, coffee, or cocoa, being still obso-
lete in this settlement. We have
had a great deal of cooking to-day
soup & fœcil, baking besides
the preparation of a piece of pork
& vegetables kindly supplied by
Mr. Molloy. Then too we have

washed
purified all the crochery after
their packing in sea bed as
our morning was not very
pleasant & your girls had some
reason to look at each other
& exclaim "Oh with what truth
can we enter into the feelings
of servants when "they go up
stairs & clean themselves."

After a little rest & a few sips
on "French Wines & Politics" we
draped "à l'Anglaise" and
returned to the dear boys
whom we found also ready
to knock off for the evening.
Our lamps is already to be
lighted & I shall soon clean

the table for supper. Mr. Green
& Vernon left us yesterday to fish
we have been repeating them
all day. We get more fish
here than we did at the dam
Adelphi & the hundreds of our
neighbours have hitherto found
our snoring over garden but
I find the Adelphi is still
wherever in my affections
for Sunday last we all attend
at prayers in Captain M's
oratory. I think I felt a
little of the Mother in me
when I looked round on
my darlings & saw them
all assembled looking so well
so happy & so good.

How much too I thought of you &
longed for the ^{time} when my eyes might ^{again} ~~see~~
encounter those which are dearest to
me in the world.

You would smile to see the different
little sheets which the boys have
~~arranged~~ appropriated as sleeping
rooms John & Vernon have each
stung one of our cots in out
houses very near this. Linda is our
neighbour. Alfred has been Dr.
Green's guest until lately but will
soon seek an asylum for himself
as we do not approve of beds in
our drawing room. It has a very
singular effect when pursuing
a narrow path winding through

The beds to come suddenly upon
a small open building for their
houses have not walls and to see
a lot of stony and a washing appa-
ratus set out as if for the accommo-
dation of the passengers.

Our bed room is a large one &
very comfortable though as yet
infested sadly with cuts. I do not
think I have more to recount. Our
visitors to day have been Mr. Fleming
with the most acceptable offering
of a sack of greens & some potatoes
& Mr. Murray who paid her first
visit this evening & pronounced
us more civilized than any other
household in Augusta. I will

give me more family sketches
before I close this.

A blazing fire and our lamps
which burn in the glass shades
I found in Ben's tea caddy and
stands in the green dragon
sauce caddy & cheerful light
around John is mending
his canvas trousers with a sail
needle & palm. Popsy is at his
side reading my Augusta
journal. Lums occupies the
foot of the table with a Scotch
cap on his head his elbows ex-
tended on either side occa-
sionally reading aloud a passage from
his dear Practical Magazine.

Alfred is at my elbow deep in
Germanian on Solitude my own
pleasure speaks for itself but its
sweetness close as I have spun
an immense yarn to night.

I have, Phoebe by groping about
in the ashes discovered ~~large~~ ^{large} ~~Int.~~
Bartholomew's little ring Henry's
'class' is lost for ever!

^{of} 1 December another week has terminat-
ed and has brought ⁱⁿ with its train
the sweet days of the Sabbath evening
to repair us for exertion during another
week this too is the last month of the
new year for now it still seems
to be though the conclusion is
so near at hand. How many events
have occurred to mark each month

the conclusion of our voyage, our
arrival at the Levee our re-embar-
cation for Cayaster our meeting
with our beloved Brothers, our
establishment at the Adelphi
& initiation into colonial pursuits
its destruction and our removal
to Cayaster and all this in the
space of 11 short months. 6 of which
glided away in the most perfect
quiescence.

December 2^d Thus far had Trevillon
yesterday intended to have ^{sent} you
a long account of the sealing expe-
dition on which the boys absented
themselves last Saturday but
Coffin interrupted me to announce

that a ship was in sight I will
not say how your silly girl's heart
beat or how the old bump rose in
her throat or how her hand shook
Vernon took her off immediately
to see how she came on & when
I returned it was too late to
write I must therefore dis-
cuss my dear correspondents
most unceremoniously Many
thanks to Foot for his elegant
present I think he still re-
tains my taste for English litera-
ture & literature I have had little
time to examine its beauties for the
worm has been corroded with
errors ever since 7 this morning

all strangers. Morning has come
up to work for us for we really could
not go on without assistance. Mr
Brook is here. Mr. Tobey Mr. & Mrs.
Shirley from King George's Sound.
She is a sweet young woman very
like Caroline Dummer.

All this my habit in answering
 guests must please myself
 even for a trembling hand
 and neglect to the many whom
 I ~~will~~ ~~shall~~ ~~mean~~ ~~to~~ ~~write~~ ~~to~~ ~~you~~ ~~and~~
 Miss. Bartholomew by the "Dixie"
 which ~~will~~ ~~you~~ ~~richly~~ ~~follow~~ ~~this~~
 I fear you ~~are~~ ~~not~~ ~~in~~ ~~the~~ ~~best~~ ~~of~~ ~~health~~
 Marshall in my Miss. ~~Bartholomew~~

You will not forget the commis-
sions which you can execute
I am sure God bless you this
leaves us all well & happy
and busy as possible.

A thousand remembrances
& affections from us all to
our beloved & best friends God
bless them & all of you

Love them & your
affectionate

Fanny & Susan
Charlie safe & well than
at home away from very
young to say you
~~many~~ ~~family~~ ~~most~~ off
uncommonly well

the anchovy & fry come
up on our
fork & vegetables from
the Mother Cheese &
biscuit washed
down by wine from
the Swan / Land
a very nice sort of show
on Aunt Mary's table
cloth the 1st time we
used it & eat down
thus Fanny & Anne

Mr. Morley	Mr. Green
Lenox	Wm
Charles	Henry
Mr. Tobey	Mr. W. Lord
Mr. Morley	Alfred
of show at the bottom	

Myself will visit & there
myself will visit & there
I am particular enough
Mrs. Morley sleeps here
& all the guests are to have
chambers shown as usual
so we have a world of
business. Mr. Manning is in
attendance & the very thing

Rotation & order in which
the journal is to be sent
1st Mrs. Jones
2nd Miss Lill
3rd Rev. J. C. Russell.
Hemley on Thames
Oxfordshire
4th Miss Georgiana Stuart

Sir Simon Stuart
St Prince's Buildings
Clifton

5th Dec^r W. L. Russell
Chard

Somersetshire

6th Capt^l Bowker's
Lipson

near Plymouth

Miss Carter requests that
each family will read
and forward it with as
little delay as possible.

Sept. 13th 1834.

