

C.H.C/148

Melbourne

22 Apr 1884

My dear Andrew

Several causes have operated to prevent me writing to you at any length before this date. Even now when the opportunity occurs & I have an evening to myself I find I have very little to say, - certainly nothing novel.

First, as to business I suppose you got my letter, written about 10th inst, returning Johnston's Ass! Thanks for your remarks re allowance to me for charges, but I hope you will not allow me anything that you cannot charge against your client. I send separate receipts for the amounts. To Peatly
(To Hunter & Wooley)

On receipt of your telegram I proceeded to the office of the Regr Geul & found entry of death of Tracy on 12 Dec: 1869 & at once telegraphed you accordingly. I was informed that some one else wished search made for such entry ^{& about} in the year 1872 & Corp Enquiry I found the enquirer was yourself. The Regr Geul at my request decided not to charge the fee of 2/- for such latter search as I informed him I was acting for you. He was about to write to you, - not telegraph - that there was no entry in his books when I called on him. If the matter will stand it, I will charge £^l. 1. 0 for my services, but ^{*} if not only the out of pockets, - viz 7/6.

I am glad to see that you are doing such miscellaneous business: it augurs well for your future. I am delighted to be of any assistance to you. You can always rely on

my giving any matter more
prompt attention than you could expect
from an ordinary agent. It is for this
reason I wonder you did not wire
to me in the first instance ~~re~~ Tracy.

You ask me to give you an
account of my thoughts & doings.
The latter I can soon do. I
have settled down into a
dull state of plodding, - destitute
alike of hope & fear, of joy or
active sense of sorrow, but a deep
sense of melancholy pervades
my thoughts. Doubtless this is
mainly attributable to my lack
of health. Despite care & prudence
I continue to remain in a weak
state of body which although

depressing never goes ~~causd~~
for any present anxiety. When you
add to this that all my schemes
for bettering myself have utterly
failed, & that I am over-weighted
with a load of debt from which
I see no prospect whatever of
release. & that I see nothing in
the affairs of my household
or relations which offers anything
but disappointment, you will
readily see that I have nothing
of interest to report. Perhaps
however I had better give some
details but for I have a shrewd
impression that whenever I seek
to depict any state of mental
feeling it becomes exceedingly obscure.
I have never been well since
my return from Sydney. My malady

takes the form of deep seated &
apparently ineradicable biliousness
accompanied by great nervousness
although I have exhausted almost
the entire pharmacopoeia I get, if
any thing, worse instead of better -
This & the causes before mentioned
render me extremely despondent &
as the mind re-acts on the body & as
I contrast my prospects with those
of my peers I not unnaturally
fall into a gloomy, semi-despairing
state - My hopes of obtaining adoption
are also dashed - The judges have
finally determined not to pass the rule
but it is rumored on what I believe to be
good grounds that the C. J. is the
cause of this decision - A Bill is to be
introduced next session to deal with
the matter but I have very faint
hopes of any good effect being obtained.

I often think bitterly of my 10
years of hard & fruitless work in
this city looking around for an avenue

of Escape but none presents itself.
The difficulties of my situation are
great. I am burdened by domestic
responsibilities which I cannot avoid.
I am acclimatised now to this
place & neither I nor the other
members of my family wish to
make any fresh changes, especially
when we remember the disastrous
Effects of the last - I am the sole
support of the family, for my brother
renders hardly any assistance at all
& it takes every penny of my earnings
to defray expenses. Again, if I turn my
eyes to Tasmania what prospects
offer? In Hobart, my relations with
my brother are too strained to admit
of our associating so I said before ~~and~~
the other members of my family would
not care to return & I am very
anxious to do all that lies in my
power to promote their happiness.
Still the prospect of continuing the
present life of profitless labor is

~~reproach~~ reproachable, and - in a word - I am at my wits ends to imagine the best course to adopt. I am afraid to take any decisive action for fear of endangering the happiness of others & yet I despise myself for continuing as I am. Hughe ho!
"It's a' a muddle."

So much for my thoughts far as my mode of life is easily described. A round of daily labor more or less laborious & wearisome - a rest at home in evening. A little more work, a walk or a game of chess or chat with McKenzie who is now a widower & lives near me & then, - oblivion. Sometimes this is varied by a visit from Nitton or some other friends. I can hardly do any reading, partly from sheer weariness & partly from depression.

Nitton has not been very well lately but otherwise he is getting on well & seems to be enjoying himself.

He seems satisfied with his prospects
& is evidently making the most of his
opportunities. We often talk of you
of the pleasant days of old - Oh
how I wish they could have continued.

I hear Geo. Edwards talks of
leaving Sydney, at least to his
brother (whom I had not seen
for 12 months) recently informed me.
This seems a pity. I hope he is
not imbued with the family
spirit of depression & unrest.

I have nothing more to say
except that I hope to be
remembered to Burn, Ivory &c. I
send my kindest regards to Mrs
Clark & I hope you will write
me a long paternal letter soon.
I would have written in a different
 vein had it been possible, but I
 know you will extend your kindness
& make excuses for any short comings.

Write soon I believe we
A Ingles Clark Esq ever affectionately thine
John Hobart W. Hill