My Dear [Name],

You must consider me a very bad correspondent in not having written to you since your last letter. I will therefore not wear another hour to pass without writing a few lines. I had hoped before this time to have got out of my present lath, but the weather in coming here so very uncertain for some weeks past, has prevented me from attempting it at all. I have now say you will be surprised to hear that it is my present intention of going over to Portland Bay in a few weeks to purchase a stock of wool on my own account. I hope by that time I shall be able to command such sufficient, but in the meantime to carry out my intentions, I may tell you that the means here all the money there is...
I wrote to Ihnen, and at a price that made it pay me well, if I held for a few weeks longer, which I actually do not. I saw the immediate prospect of doing any good for myself, or for those who had claims upon me. By remaining in Lancaster, and I have written once to Eisenmiller that he may in the mean time do the look out for me, as it would be well to be as near to him as possible. I would be afraid of any attempt from there, at my want of experience might make it unprofitable at all events for the first year.

The enclosed letter reached me a few days ago, along with one from Miss Thomas, and I am glad to think it might not be as bad as they let me believe a few weeks ago. She was however very far from well, but I hope the receipt of your letter would cheer her up again — you will be pleased
I dare say to hear that the ship 'Robert Walker' by which your letter containing the Draft for $500 had arrived in London on the 13th of January. I got the informa-
tion for her arrival which must
certainly be correct, and you may
therefore expect an answer by return of
mail. With many thanks, by the next
arrival of the steamer which will
probably reach us, and I shall be glad to see her leave
London for a short time, it will
do her much good. She mentions having received a letter from Mr. Clark
a few days ago. Uncle is looking very well and smiling, and in better health
than he has been for many years. He has
certainly taken a quick turn for the
best.

With my best regards to Mr. Clark,

My Dear Son,

Your affectionate,

W. W. Wilson.