

My dear sister,

How as such I wish to consider you in every sense of the word and altho' you may have thought me neglectful in not more frequently addressing you believe me it is not from any want of respect or affection that I have not done it- but having letters to write in haste - and perhaps in business to my brother- I have not considered it of any moment to whom they were directed knowing that you w<sup>o</sup>d read their contents with equal interest and be made acquainted with each particular circumstance- It gives me great pleasure to hear that my good brothers prospects are brightening at last and that he now looks forward to more comfort- may a merciful God grant him health and a long life to see his younger children reared and reward him on this side the grave for all his years of anxiety and sufferings in mind if not of body- but I know by fatal experience the one has too much influence over the body other-

I thank my brother sincerely for all his earnest wishes that me and mine sh<sup>o</sup>d come and end our days amongst you. were you within a few hundred miles or even a few thousands there might be some chance of seeing you- but at my age- poor health and broken ~~body~~ it is not likely we can ever meet in this world- and whatever may be your good fortune or success I fear with such a family you can never have the power of returning to England again- as Louise has written a long tho' very hasty letter to Louise M. she has left me nothing to say of our late proceedings and I w<sup>o</sup>d have deferred writing untill I c<sup>o</sup>d give you a longer and more entertaining letter but that I wish to assure you of my unchangeable friendship and affection for you- Mrs Flaherty is still at Dr. Butlers at Harrow

on the Hill near London, where she has been several years much respected with a salary of 60 guineas a year- but her eyes are getting so bad that she fears being able to keep it another year- she has so much writing and I know not what she will do as a situation that would suit her is so difficult to be met with- I am very sorry for her I very highly respect and love her- I have been a very sincere and kind friend to her and as far as in her power lies she expresses her gratitude- she has sent Louise several proofs of her kind remembrance- twice a silk dress and another time the history of England- Mrs Johnstone I have not seen since the time I was in London at your departure from England- but I hear that she is much as usual- frequently in poor health ~~health~~- I hope you have rec<sup>d</sup> the <sup>(?)</sup> box sent from us with books, music etc.etc. and that you approved the little books for the little children- I was in so weak a state at the time the <sup>(?)</sup> box was packed I was not able to stand - but I shall never know what health is again- I suppose the girls are all grown fine young women and will soon be settling for life- that is if there are any real gentlemen in your country worthy of them- I cannot tell you how much I sh<sup>d</sup> like to see them and I wish I had the blessed means of sending for them to England Louise often talks of them and feels a very sincere affection for them remember me to all the children old and young- the elder ones I believe love and will never forget their Aunt Twamley- and the younger ones ~~will~~ will be taught to respect her ~~name~~ whilst living and her memory when gone- may God bless and prosper you all is the fervent wish of one whose name is sincerity and who will ever with pleasure inscribe herself your friend and sister

Louise Anne Twamley

Excuse this sad scrawl written in haste and by candle light-but you will take the will for the deed and believe that whilst I have my

senses my heart and mind can never change.

Addressed to :-

Mrs. Meredith,  
Woodlands,  
Oyster Bay,  
Van Diemen's Land.