

12th May 1834

My ever dear Brother,

My state of health has long been such that I am scarcely ever able to take pen in hand from nervous debility- and I am now suffering in many ways from weakness- I shall never write again as I have done- and have been in constant fear of losing the use of my hand and arm again- if please God I ever do get better I will give you a profit of it- but I am anxious to write a few lines, by a young friend of ours who is going to Van Diemen's Land, and wished much to be the bearer of letters from us to you by way of introduction to you or yours- if you can put him in a way of getting his bread he is one of nine children who have lost their father- a Mr. Cope a wine merchant who failed and many of the children unprovided - This one was with his father- am not writing with anything to suit him in this country, he has a mind to try his fortune by going abroad the one in question is a good nature and I believe may say well disposed young man- and a good disposition- willing to put his hands to anything, having met with many hardships since their misfortunes . We visited the family and were (colleague) with the young ones- we do not impose him upon either you or yours- to pay him any particular attention- only to give him your advice- he is strong and willing and will not mind what he does to get a moderate living in any way- shd you be in want of a person on your farm to assist you it might be worth your while to make use of him- if it shd be to your interest- at all events your advice will be valuable to him.

I often very often think of you and yours- wish again and again you were near me- I often want your advice- your consolation- we have had many troubles- but my serious attack- and

poor Twanleys broken limb- has been a great affliction- a great exence
which has been of serious consequence- and gave us many difficulties
and to add to our troubles we have lost our poor old servant Nanna, who
after attending to Mr. T. five months had a long illness and died after
living with me 14 years- and with my dear mother eight- she is a very
great loss- for she was much attached to me - and a faithful careful ser-
vant- but I am losing all my friends one by one- I am now with Louisa
at Lemmington trying what can be done by her painting for a time- I have
had many kind introduction-, and done all I cd to ensure success- and have
had more fatigue than I was well able to bear - we have not quite made
it pay expenses- the season is now at an end for the present - and
we are going home if and I fear it will not answer to return again-
and if I do not get better I shd not wish to be from home- I was very
much delighted to hear of the marriage of dear Louisa and Sabine- and tru^(?)
truly and sincerely wish them every comfort and happiness- I wish my poor
girl was well married- that I might see her provided for before I leave
this world- and a kind protector to shield her from the snares of a
selfish world- my head is so constantly bad that I often scarcely
know what I do or say- and I am not very comfortable in my mind for many
reasons- it will give me great pleasure to hear from you all particulars
of every one of you and what poor George is doing- give my very kind
love to Mrs. Meredith and all the family - they have my constant and
daily prayers- and wishes for their society which wou now in my declin-
ing years and broken constitution be a great consolation to me- I want
these near me when + love - and who can love me for what I have been
to them- I have been much to Mary- but those are as far away- and Louise^(P)
is so much taken up with her books and poetry- almost too clever to be the
companion I sometimes stand in need of- If I get better I will write and
tell you so- if not- believe me you will as ever live in the heart and

mind of your devoted and ever affectionate sister,

Louisa Anne Twamley

Lemington

12th May 1834

When I had my melancholy attack Mrs. Henry never once called upon me- nor have I ever seen her since- ~~and~~ my brother John having left Birm makes a blank there- Mrs John Aston behaves ~~very~~ well to us - and was very kind when we were ill- but there are some few with hearts in the wrong place- yours has ever been in the right place and so you have ever proved to your dear mother and sister- may God reward you for it- A letter from a true friend raises the drooping spirits ~~and~~ in you I have never been deceived. ^(?)

Addressed to :-

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