

S P April th 9 1828-

My Dearest Love,

My Dear children are gone to bed, but, my mind is perplexed with a variety of anxious cares respecting you, and all my family; my future prospects, at the present time seem to me to wear a very gloomy aspect.

On Monday night I was exceedingly overfatigued, in consequence my feet are very much worse, and trouble me much. This is to me another proof of the instability of my health, so that I dare not encourage the hope of any continued amendment in my constitution - and the want of resignation to the divine will which, for the most part, I feel, is one constant source of disquietude, especially, when I consider that this is a very great proof of my ingratitude to the Almighty, for his innumerable mercies. Surely, my dear love, tis not true, that you said it need not to ~~go~~ on Saturday next; your sound judgment, wisdom, and pridential care for your family never dictated this

This letter reveals the thoughtful care and concern of Ann Mather for her children, while she lived at Lauderdale supervising the workmen, and the children resided in Hobart Town.

The writing of a sincere fond and loving mother.

Ann Mather to Robert Mather

9 April 1828.

-mark, but, in the multiplicity of business, and worldly cares, without one moment's consideration this must have escaped your lips - indeed, I felt truly sorry the moment that I heard Sarah tell Mr. St. because, it was instantly aware of the observation that would follow, to wit, that, only on her account we wished Mr. St. to go to Town - now, my dear, your good sense will convince you in a moment of this impropriety - be not grieved with me, I love you, I love the children, and feel particularly anxious to see them at all times evidence a reverential and respectful loving obedience to all your commands - but, in order to this, you, and I, have very many necessary duties to perform to them - they are now advanced to that age, in which, our conduct is most narrowly watched by them, and example, is always preferred to precept, and affectionate treatment, is by far more winning, than threatenings. - To train immortal souls is an arduous task, but, my dearest love, let us constantly, and most fervently invoke the divine aid, lest their souls be required at our hand -

my love to Joseph and Robert - be
your most affec^t Wife
Ann Mather