Appendix:

Letter to Dr. Turnbull

Mon. 6th Nov. 1843

My dear Dr. Turnbull

I was not able to tell you when I saw you last that I had fulfilled your wish respecting your aged mother. I am sorry to say that it has escaped my memory when I ought to have thought more deeply of it. But I found consolation for my neglect in finding she was at Aaranthe; consequently resumed from a state which gave you amazement. I have since made known your feelings to the Bishop who begs me to assure you how readily & cordially he will visit & talk to your mother whenever you or she desires it. He seemed much interested with what I said, & hoped you claimed yourself unnecessarily about her spiritual state. I thought he touched safe to her as peace from the peace of all spiritual good.

He had a most trying day last Friday, & the bitterness of parting is yet quite new. Mr. Gill, become within a very few days, the acknowledged lover of dear Eleanor, has to tear himself away to deal with doubtful prospects, as I think, of being reunited, some good Bishop whom
I cannot but regard as my own especial champion and friend, remains with us to the last; only I fear to make a feel of the more keenly the breaking of the last tie that binds us to this too interesting country.

I suffered much in parting from you, my equal in kind, much older friend, but perhaps my exchange heartily, my, mind, betrayed its emotions. How often, how almost habitually, yet without being cured, do I repent of this!

Now see, Sir John tells me I asked precisely as he should have written as I ought to have done, moreover, he proved to me by some example, I had not myself been witness to on that day, how strong a personal interest he had in appearing as his wife made of bidding an old friend farewell.

You will dislike this perhaps, put it down to the same of high character, for if I am not misinformed, this not peculiar to the geographical division of our British home. — I felt indeed, still feel that in all human probability we each for the last time — for whose life? whether there in common in our probable future destiny, more than all,
done. I had a warning of my own
presumings, humble confidence. Should I
not fail before the which my health
is little fitted to sustain?

Dear Dr. Turnbull, if we meet not
again in this world, may we be found
worthy. I do not believe them
my own case. to enter that holy presence
in which you, firmly believe, will
be an accepted in sainted worshippers.

We rely upon finding letters from
you in London. Never forget how
deply I am bound indebted to you
for your faithful services to him a
how much he prizes the continuance
of your friendship: on his account,
also, on my own, I shall
can respect have you. Give our
affectionate regards to Mrs. Turnbull.
Believe me, dear Dr. Turnbull, you
our grateful attached friend 1. F.

Letter to the Bishop.

Flying Teak. 21st April.
1843.

My dear Lord Bishop,

Your most gracious
affection to me yesterday when I under
7 o'clock, to find you had been gone
on horse. I preached even with some.
attuned, I fear, all around me, for not having put the my powers to see or speak to you again. At first, I sought to set up all night, but being much worn out, I lay down and fell asleep, almost have been more soundly so than usual not to have been awake.

The sounds around me.

I had one question to put to you which had suggested itself only that very night after I had left you. Mrs. Sinton told me how grieved she was that you were going, away, added very emphatically that she could live with you for the rest of her life. Knowing her past value, believing that you fully esteemed it also, I chose determined to ask you in the opening of it mightnot be a great comfort to dear Mrs. Nison to have so faithful a intelligent a person attached to her services, if you had agreed with me in this opinion, I should have spoken to her the next day, but I was not informed Mrs. Sinton of my intentions, she tells me that though,
but she remained in the colony, she
would have liked to live with you
and her children better than any other, yet her
friends have very recently written
out to say her return was already on the way to them, she
would now return soon. Amongst these
friends Mr. Justin Leckie, the family
of the late Rev. Mr. Miller of Hebrab
in Ulster who has died during her
absence, she told me it was your
exact resemblance to him in person.
Once a kind of man which
had so won her regard.

I sent a message by you to
visit Mr. McAn on the Audlem,
but you could not see him the
rest of the time I was there.
I never
attempt to express all that the loving
and the passing from you both has
carried me to feel. I trust both the
happiness. The sorrow will be
bearable if referred to as all, your
book a true portrait an invaluable
souvenir to me. I have your face and
your sound before me. your hand writing
also, to your drawing, but there is no use. Will the caparison of man
our invention, instruments attend to the sounds of our friends voices which
we may fetch in will?
I have not replied to copy for you
the shortest of dispatches for your
publication according. If they soon
are getting shorter as shorter, they will
before we ultimately embark in
The Rajah', have attained a high
pitch of perfection. I do hope you
headship's letter to us will not the
models of this nature. We shall in
practicably expect an account of you
proceedings at Pic-Mathis, and hope
you will be able to send some notice
how to Mr. John so that he may be
of a little use to you in England.
The letter we think he sent to you ab
pointing he had a perceiving that he
should see you again. May such a
reporting he indeed in store for us.
We fell letter, please he would like
to call for 'Father', not, as I intended,
because you are old enough, but because
he has an elder brother only in eye, he so loves
My dear Lady

I felt myself to beg to proceed to Philadelphia where I intended to go in the first instance, but the cold weather prevented me from going. I have been informed that the temperature has been very severe, which may have prevented my reaching the city. I hope to return to Philadelphia as soon as I can.

I remain your obedient servant,

[Signature]
Again, hope, if never so successful a defender to make a profound hole in our formidable wall.
happiness, a benefit of personal communications. If you ever wish to consult, let me know the time and place. I
must now conclude this part of the
unto without leaving to your Lordship
the assurance of my sincere regard,
long repeated any official proceedings
on my part should have produced any
unfavorable impression on your mind
or I fear has been the case. I need not
affair you in addition to my own
of Lady Franklin's much deserve a
deseret's respect regard. We shall
topic to hear of you. Your family's
safety, on top of the past violent
interests committed to your heart. I
believe they would not be in the head
or so able or another, that you
will find so much able a devoted cost.
place in Vandon in the Bishop of
Teesside. I trust the people will have
his voice against him their support as
I would have done hadn't been the will
afford me should have asked together.
I have some anxieties for the future
State of the Colony. The great desire of the
enemy is to identify, the Bishop with a
party in the Church of England which is}
spread abroad universally throughout the colony
with alarm and dislike. This will be the best
opinion between all the Protestant Dioceses
many many of the Church. They are at
work to produce this impression before the Bishop arrived. Fear haste. The vessel is under weigh. All my family who have the pleasure of knowing your Lordship, beg their kindest compliments. I implore believe me my dear Lord Bishop, your faithful friend &c. &c. 

W. Van Franklyn.