

Appendix.

Letter to Dr. Turnbull

Nov. 6th Nov. 1843.

My dear Dr. Turnbull

I was not able to tell you when I saw you last that I had fulfilled you with respecting your aged mother. I am sorry to say that it had 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 Racine & consequently removed from a state which gave you uneasiness. 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 when you or she desires it. He seemed much interested with what I said, but hoped you alarmed yourself unnecessarily about her spiritual state - thought he would refer to her as prone from the giver of all spiritual good.

We had a most trying day last Friday, & the bitterness of parting is not yet quite over. Mr. Galt, become within a very few days the acknowledged lover of dear Eleanor, has to tear himself away to day with doubtful prospects, as I think, if being recalled, some good Bishop whom

I cannot but regard as my own especial
champion & friend, remains with us to
the last, only I fear to make as full
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 equally kind & much older friend,
but perhaps my overcharged heart too
readily betrayed ~~its~~ ^{my} emotions. How often,
how almost habitually, yet without
being aware, do I repent of this!

Now therefore, Sir John tells me I
acted precisely as he should have expected
a "Sought" to have done, & moreover,
he pointed to me by some examples
I had not myself been witness to on
that day how strong a personal interest
he had in approving of his wife's mode
of bidding an old friend farewell. -
You will donate at this & perhaps put
it down to the score of Miss Chubb's,
for if I am not misinformed, it is not
peculiar to the geographical division of
our British home. - I feel indeed, still
feel that in all human probability
we meet for the last time - for what is
life? what is there in common in our
probable future destiny, & more than all,

have not I had a ^{share} warning of my ²⁹ own
precious time of existence, share I
noted before me which my health
is little fitted to sustain?

Dear Dr. Turnbull, if we meet not
again in this world, may we be found
worthy, tho' I dare not believe it in
my own case, to enter that holy presence
in which you, I firmly believe, will
be an accepted & sainted worshipper.

We rely upon finding letters from
you in London - Never forget how
deeply Sir John feels indebted to you
for your faithful services to him &
how much he prizes the continuance
of your friendship. on his account,
& especially also, on my own, I shall
ever respect & love you. Give our
affectionate regards to Mrs Turnbull,
& believe me, dear Dr. Turnbull, your
own grateful attached friend J. T.

Letter to the Bishop.

"Flying Post" 21 Nov
1843.

My dear Lord Bishop

It was a most pious
affliction to me yesterday when I awoke
at 7 o'clock, to find you had been gone
some hours. I approached even with some

betwixt, I fear, all around me, for
not having put into my power to see
or speak to you again. Alas, I meant
to set up all night, but being much
over cast, I lay down & fell asleep,
awake have been more soundly so
than usual not to have been awake
to 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. Senter
told me how pained she too was & that
you were going, away, & added very
emphatically that she would live with
you for the rest of her life. Knowing
her great value, & believing that you
fully estimated it also, I should
determined to ask you in the morning
if it might not be a great comfort to
see Mrs. Mason to have so faithful
& intelligent a person attached to her
services as if you had agreed with me
in this opinion, I should have spoken
to Foster & sent her back from Philadelphia
this morning, however, informed Mrs. Senter
of my intention, she tells me that though

had she remained in the Colony, ⁽²¹⁾
would have liked to live with your
kindship better than ^{any} one else, yet as
her friends have very recently written
out to urge her return as she is
already in the way to them, she
would now rather go on. Amongst these
friends Mrs. Foster includes the family
of the late Rev. Mr. Miller of Harlem
in Essex who has died leaving her
children as she told me it was your
great resemblance to him in beaver.
Once a kindness of manner which
had do won her regard.

I write no message by you to
either Mrs. Mason or the Archbishop.
but you carried with you the knowledge
of all we could desire to say - I bid
to dear Mrs. Mason & to you, my
most kind & warm friend, I do not
attempt to express all that the leaving
& the parting from you both has
caused me to feel. I trust both the
happyness & the sorrow will be
recompensid & blessed to us all. Your
love & your parting are invaluable
treasures to me - I love your face &
your mind before me. your handwriting

also, & your drawing, but there is no
voice. Will the cogency of man
ever invent an instrument attuned to
the sounds of our fainter voices which
we may reach at will?

I have set Pophy to copy for you
the shortest of despatches for your
edification & wonder. If they, soon
getting shorter & shorter, they will
before we ultimately embark in
the "Rajah", have attained a high
pitch of perfection. I do hope your
brother's letters to us will not be
models of this nature. We shall in
substantially repeat an account of your
proceedings at Puthallip, & hope
you will be able to give some indica-
tions to Sir John so that he may be
of a little use to you in England.
He tells me that he said to you at
parting he had a presentiment he
should see you again. May each be
hoping he indeed is store for us!
Mr. Gill tells Gleason he would like
to call you "Father": not, as I interpret,
because you are old enough, but because
he's an elder brother only in age, he so loves

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See John's letter to the Bishop
of Auckland. Left at Porthead Bay.

Flying Fish.
6 Dec^r 1843.

My dear Lord Bishop

I feel myself ob-

liged to proceed to Melbourne on the eve
of your arrival here, thinking it desirable
if not necessary, that I should ^{appear} present
myself to the 'Regis' by the 10th on the
day when on pain of forfeiture of half
our passage money we bound ourselves to be
in readiness to sail. - My regret is the
greater as I should have been glad to
have had some conversation with you
respecting my beloved friend our excellent
Bishop who objects to the prospects of the
Colony. Notwithstanding the urgency of
the reasons which make him prematurely
separate from us to return to Hobart Town
I cannot but think he would have com-
e if we had not this false informa-
tion at Hobart most positively asserted, he
would be obliged to believe that you had felt yourself
obliged to return to Sydney. Of this the
Bishop has of course already informed you
& I cannot but hope that some arrangement
may already have been made between
you which may enable him to have the

1
Giv, hope, of a successful ³⁵⁷ reborn
& make a good hole in our formidable
wall.

happening a benefit of personal communication
I feel you ought to express your indignation & be justly affected with
it, & should be perfectly plain & honest in his office & in your
conduct, & not how can leave this part of the
aim with you.

would without assuming to your Lordship
the appearance of any sincere regard or esteem,
I say except that 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
open you in addition to my own
of Lady Franklin's most sincere &
disinterested respect regard. We shall
rejoice to hear of you & your family's
welfare, nor less of the great & solemn
interests committed to your trust. I
believe they could not be in the hands
of a more able or worthy, & that you
will find a most able & devoted coun-
seler in V. & in the Bishop of
Tasmania. I trust the people will have
his value & give him their support, as
I would have done had it been the will
of God we should have acted 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 a-
bandoned almost universally throughout the Colony
with alarm & dislike. This will be the bond
of union between all the Protestant Disputes
many many of the Church. They were at

work to produce this impression before
the Bishop arrived. - Excuse haste. The
reply is under weigh. All my family,
who have the pleasure of knowing your
lordship, by their kindest compliments,
express a belief in me my dear Lord Bishop,
your faithful friend
W. Van Franklin.