

Hobart Town July 8-1833

My Dear Son

For your very kind and consoling  
 letter accept my heart felt thanks, and sorry  
 enough I am to think, I have not had one moment  
 to spare, to write to you, since your kind  
 epistle arrived.

The awful and sudden manner in  
 which it has pleased Providence to visit me, and  
 my sudden, with such a heavy affliction has  
 been a severe trial to bear - yet to me it is  
 a great consolation to know that Mr. Wills died  
 perfectly sensible and happy, and that the best  
 half hour of his existence was spent in fervent  
 prayer; and for the last two or three years he has  
 been extremely attentive to all his religious duties  
 and particularly as regards his sudden's morals.  
 Who can tell what merciful designs our heavenly Father  
 has, in all the corrections he sends upon his children  
 no doubt for some more purpose than this

This affliction been visited on me - to have a  
I took for help; that Mr. Wells should have did so  
far away from home was really a severe trial for  
me to bear but I am thankful to say my spirits are  
better and I feel much more composed than I did.

I received a packet from Hull, directed  
to Mr. Wells and it came from his Mother in Law  
telling Miss Wells to send money to get out  
our daughter Emma, who is now fourteen years  
of age, and without proper protection she ought not to  
be allowed to embark - but as you are well acquainted  
with my situation in this country and a letter from  
your friends to Mr. Wells to assure her I am not able  
to send her <sup>money</sup> would perhaps make them rest themselves  
to get her out - especially as they have acknowledged  
having received fifty pounds from Mr. W. they ought  
to have sent her out then when she was some years  
younger. I have answered Mr. Wells's letter  
myself by a short leaving Lunenburg, and shall feel  
much obliged if you would be at the trouble of writing  
yours to her - as they might not be inclined to think  
Mr. W. had left me in destitute as he has done.  
I have from his high notions and proud heart

would never tell his wife how his affairs  
were - but my dear Sir it is needless my repeating those  
things now he is dead and gone - his wife has been a  
chequer'd scene sometimes dark and cloudy with  
sorrow and shining with his affections wrought in a  
good Christian as gold is purified by fire so is the  
heart of man purified by the furnace of affliction

I thank you and Mr Leake for your kind  
invitation for me or some of the Family to visit  
you at present I am of nothing about it - for I  
must provide for those about me - my  
daughters write with me in kind ~~ref~~ ref  
to all your Family and to Mr Leake and  
yourself I beg to return you my sincere thanks  
for your kindness

I remain my dear Sir  
yours very truly  
Charlotte Wells

To Mr John Leake

Mr. W. W.

10	500
2	250
1	50
	25
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13	25
167	10

John Drake Esq

Prose Tale

New Prop



10/1	250
20/1	125
	25
	10

£162. 10