Dear George,

I have not had the pleasure but I saw your letter to Mr. Simpson who wrote a long answer to you in future you must not let yourselves get alarmed at not hearing from me for long periods as it is only when I am in town or here that I can write you with any chance of my letters being posted. I have come down here just how to take charge for a few weeks as Mr. Simpson start for Melbourne today and on their return I will return to my old quarters on the Blencys. I hope father and Isabella and aunt are all quite well. I have not had a word from them for a long time because we lose and make bellers write a few lines in each of your letters. So you must hear from Aunt Margaret. Let me know her answer as also that of Mr. Hall as I intend writing to both Sam & Tamma. Love haymaking for which I cut down oats while they
are grean no clover being used here for the purpose we are also reaping Barley at our house will be fit to reap in about three weeks of lack of these crops my Father that the crops are almost equal to any he has ever at home I am sorry to say that monetary affairs are beginning to look rather dull from the bad accounts of the last month sales and I rather anticipate a bad season if course this does not affect me much being only a part maid but still as most of my money is laid out I might be a loser to that extent but I hope not meanwhile I am training every mean to accumulate sufficient to start for myself stock and stations have fallen very much lately and are not now worth more than half what they were worth two years ago also a great many settlers who took up runs three years ago the same time that I was out myself looking for one have been obliged to abandon them for want of water and many more
will have to do so as last winter was not so wet as usual
and being a dry level district, many of the creeks (burns)
did not run. This does not apply to any of Mr. Simson's
farms as both here and at the Glenlyon there is abundance
of water. Mr. Simson's eldest brother in attempting to save
a man who was drowning lost his life with the person whom
he attempted to save. This happened about three weeks ago
and within a few yards of where I now write. I anticipate
paying my annual visit to Melbourne in two or three just
months. When of course I will write you and I hope to
hear from you long before then. Rob. Simson went home
last year. I hope you may have seen him. My respects to my
old friend Mr. Gilmore. I trust improvement in Mr. Emerys and the
Shaws I am glad to hear that Priscilla Mrs. Blyth is comfor-
tably settled. I wrote her brother. With some time ago I wrote
a letter. Had from him some years since, how is the poor
widow and desolate daughter? Well I hope married. I
suppose if not. do you think I would have any chance? I am

Dear George your old Butchart