Robert Town,

January 21st, 1855.

My dear father,

It is not with surprise that I receive information of the death of your aunt who died well. I regret to inform you that she passed away at 3 o'clock in the morning on the second day of July. The will of the deceased was prepared on Saturday the 10th of June. The deceased was to be buried in the family vault in such a state. It was my pleasure to attend to the funeral arrangements. We were advised to have a service for the deceased at the church. The church service was to treat a hand and foot stone to the memory which I heard at all that is comfortable at what she had already wished.

The will was read to William and myself.
The day after the General at the lawyers office
I think was a sad event for me not that any embarrass-
ment at all, one of her brothers. I am told the worth it
is pretty equally distributed amongst all children.

Respectfully, Richard and William. Send you a copy
and forward by this mail of possible Sam one
executor and a joint. The other William is one
badly sick at this moment. One more authority on
a new threat, wonderful things of course as danger
from that quarter. Sam speaks. The Richmond will not
meet with some exceptions at least from him. It is extremely
bad news. His property being left him a farm at Hamilton
I grant them. A thousand pounds each can better describe
the property than myself. The house in Liverpool St. where
she used to live is John. The Harrow stone lane to
the road where she resides. To William. The subject
as well as the Cockatoo. I am unable,
to say anything will send any particulars as frequently as possible you must excuse dear father the shortness of my letter and the badness of writing you am any unfit to write at all have not taken my clothes off for two last nights it is as much as we can do to remain in the house William is in such worsts I fear shall be obliged to leave him to an adown I daily wishing his sister to arrive shall at once turn him over though I will have life continue than myself I am obliged to bid him adieu he seems better in health you heard that Indians enough to make one blood to chill the world of it at he has latter to write again he has bought a case of fruit wine brandy gin all things locked up in the Corn to have no alteration to act here done one of at all I beg to conclude by sending my kindest love to yourself vomit sister I write also to Mr. Remembrance to And Still vehicle content and all friends

To Joseph Hills Esq.

I am My dear father yours most Devoted Sir

Michael Pace
Sand Louis, 6 March 1833

January 31st, 1833

My dear Jane,

I beg to acknowledge your nice little note to company with mother for the nice lot of information it contained. The sea voyage have done much improved my health that I do not appear to myself like the same.
I am now thinking of going up to St. Kitts in a few days to see the wonders of the Long Island. Though of fame, there is gold still found at Fergal but at present in very small quantity. You promised in your letter of coming out to one which to me would be the greatest of pleasures really I cannot recommend it for Ladies of Fortunes are not safe there.
I must say, with feeling, that there is a lot of quail dinners, who are even seeking to eat them.

I guarantee away their property for money, they never understood any thought they receive such good balance and a set of artful and decent people.

Those who want to enjoy life must act with care and coming here to rent a farm in England is far better than here. Seventy only better.
Better themselves. They who have comfortable homes in England are fools to leave them to come over you must of course. My abrupt conclusion believe me.

My dear Jimmy,
you too affectionate.

Michael Stue.


My love to all yourself. Chip Manning.
Sand Lake, Ogdensburg  
January 31st, 1852

My dear brother,

Your long expected letter at last came to hand, the twenty first instant. I was sorry to hear of Conny being so ill, but she is much recovered. I wrote by a letter received lately from Brother and Janie, and to inform you how we are all enjoying good health. I am happy to see how we are doing. You can be sure I kept a journal constantly, but it was so disconnected as though I attempted it. Tt contained but little more than fair weather, calm, light breezes. The whole of the voyage was just a fair day.
The only unpleasant weather was when we came eastward of the cape, some fearful bowlers & breakings, with a sea washing into our cabin a few feet deep of all flying sea it was the most unpleasant I prefer it to any other.

The ship Patagonia is now about to start for England its orders to land a case to you, some of the passengers are returning by as that came in on a lady & five children, with a governent order for what reason does not exactly know, declare at to be. They are not able to live in that place here as they will. They declared over the most insurable goods I am to, to exceedingly affected to we and not even well I give another, would I come out again.
in a report with to many children poor little
brother accompany them out is gone to join conva-
ments the Trent in India a very pleasant there is name
was Captain Mayhew to day my voyage was expected
a solitary one but her for being disagreeable
William Arnot and I are not of the most
friendly have not seen him for more than
two mones in an instance fellow, ever since
that to be so large. Thank it the most fortunate that
that you were not come out when she sent for you a
few years ago it would have been better now
she is the oldest creature in the Convoy. We be-
not to converse unless with one or two with
father, brother, yourself & sister broth-
father, brother yourself & sister broth

Theodore May Ann
your affectionately
Michael Pratt