

DX 19/68 (11)

Sydney 29/6/68

My dear Anne Maria.

A few lines of thy kind writing would have been very acceptable - but dear Joseph and Rachel have been so kind and thoughtful as to write me generally on some subjects, and keep me posted up. I did write a little letter, and found today J. J. Neave to post for me as I was leaving Sydney for Campbell Town, and he says that he daily posted it: that would inform thee of my movements, and that our gracious Master had so far mollified the hearts of men, if not all with almighty deity is willing to retract their steps from the point whither they deviated from the strict order of the Gospel. The meeting was solemn, and best help was near, so that I think the better cup of which many had drunk, was blessed to them. No chiding forth present, is usually joyous but grievous, afterward it produces the precious fruits of repentance to them who are concerned thereby: and I trust that such is now the experience of the little flock of the Church here. I went home with A. Braten and James Davy, and they were kindly and attentively

recovered. I think that I was suffering from
congestion of the liver, produced by cold - and I
had indigestion. Halcumay & Lincumay with.
After adopting the medicines of a sort of an
apothecary here - I obtained Blewitt - and took
this - also Emetin Tartar - to produce pers-
piration - but in hot water. hot bricks with
feet &c. but to no effect - Then J.D. asserted her
abilities and I took her prescriptions to no
effect - then they sought in their books for the best
sudorifics: which took till they produced
sweat and rendered an Emetin needful.
This I took and it acted powerfully and left me
as cool as if I had one. Now as there was
some trouble with the skin for about 8 days
and then my cough still continued, and the
highest one I ever remember.

I did intend but was obliged to hold a meeting
on first day, but was physically unable to do
so - On third day last I rode over accompanied
by Ellen Duoy (20 miles) was much fatigued
and it took two nights to rest me. Dr Cox
drove in to Collogony - got on well with
a family there in consequence with Dr Cox, the
wearing before I left to much satisfaction
returned on 5th day - not very long.

we had one of Dr Cox's daughters with
us - Second day went to see Sir John Mac
Arthur and his establishment (in part) - left
Hampden Park at about half past 6 yesterday
morning. It J.D. was accompanying with
Complike Tour. It was a cold, frosty
morning - yet to Sydney at half past ten.
crowded meeting at eleven and a good time
good meeting in the afternoon - with the evening
met a Tea Party at Hannah P. Fowler's
of about thirty connected or known to friends.
The party which ended in a meeting.
The Lord was the Lord to us throughout yesterday
that I think I may in deep gratitude say
that all the meetings were heavenly -
and I hoped for a release for further service
with such the divine will: but I could
yet see my way home. The Lord is indeed
good - very good to me - far above what
words can convey - and He will release
me at the right time. I don't think that
He will keep me for much longer - but
then doesn't He has been showing me a
prospect of further labour in his Kingdom.
well - his will be done - with my soul. It
is all right. He who has purchased me

persecuted us by his own precious blood
has ought to dispose of us as seemeth the
best - "Be thou faithful unto death: and
thou shalt receive the crown of life" and
the crown is eternal - "Thy will be done"
- may we always be excited heartily to
adopt the language and may our hearts
be always filled with the love of God.

I had a nice letter from a young man who
left his kind parents in Ireland on a ship
and shipped as a seaman - I thank that
I mentioned him in my last - The poor
proposal has been sent with, and I trust
through the mercy of God. brought to his own
I expect to receive his letter to me received
only this day - I do hope that he has put
down the real feelings of his heart. But
certainly the meetings he attended here were
times of great favour.

I am obliged to write hastily - The mail
closes at half past 3. - and I cannot do
more than scribble and hope my letter
may favourably dearest I hope our
little one now at Kilmartin. May the Lord
support them in all they do.

Thy affectionate Mother
Francis Cotton