

A happy Christmas and a Joyful New-Year.



New-Castle Indies.

15. Decem. 1754

Dear Sister,

I received your kind and warm
 welcome letter dated Suwed. 11th and was very happy
 to see by it that you had been ailing for some time but
 I was also happy to see by the same that you were all
 right again. I hope this short notice of your recovery
 your best wishes at heart may find you all enjoying
 Gods' choicest blessing health, you rest and be assured
 you go not writing to me soon but you must just do the
 same to me. I certainly would have wrote to you long
 before this time but the manner in which my time
 has employed the some time last it was entirely out
 of my power to do so, I must not enter here a detailed

account of myself as I have given Mr. P. all of
 the particulars and he will very likely see you when he
 shall see Mr. A. and tell you all the news I have written
 in yours, however I am still riding in the profession I am
 I am now diligent and in all probability it will soon
 be clear to you and that says something for my good
 behavior, which I hope you will approve of.

In signing this letter I have made a great
 mistake, but I hope it will be taken as no offence
 instead of writing to you I should have wrote to
 your husband, I quite forget that mention was made
 but Mr. A. must just excuse me on the
 score of forgetfulness, a single fellow is very prone
 to forget these little things which your marriage has
 done us a night, at all events I hope Harry is quite
 well and still able to go in search of the hanged
 and quaff his glass to cheat friends, now at the
 close days are approaching (as the song in Scotland) when you
 are all gathered round your little beds and bid the
 dear Lord to have you into his arms, and bid you into
 with the words "I will be with you" and you must
 be the owner of him that for ever you are

A happy Christmas and a Merry New Year

Hosi soit qui mal y pense
Duke of Albanys own Highlanders

Mhow, East Indies,
15th December 1863

Dear Sister,

I received your kind and very welcome letter dated August 18th and was very sorry to see by it that you had been ailing for some time but I was also happy to see by the same that you were all right again. I hope this short epistle from one who has your best wishes at heart, may find you all enjoying "God's" choicest blessing health, you ask me to excuse you for not writing to me sooner but you must just do the same by me. I certainly would have wrote to you long before this time but the manner in which my time has been employed this some time past it was entirely out of my power to do so. I need not enter here a detailed

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account of myself as I have given Alex.^r all of the particulars and he will very likely see you when he gets my letter and tell you all the news I have omitted in yours, however I am still rising in the profession of arms. I am now Serjeant and in all probability I will soon be Color Serjeant, and that says something for my good behaviour, which I hope you will approve of.

In beginning this letter I have made a great mistake, but I hope it will be taken as no offence instead of writing to you I should have wrote to your husband. I quite forgot that matrimony made two one, but Harry must just excuse me on the score of batchelorhood, a single fellow is very prone to forget those little things which you married people deem as a right, at all events I hope Harry is quite well and still able to go in search of the kangaroo^o and quaff his glass to absent friends, now as the daft days are approaching (as they say in Scotland) when you are all gathered around your little ingle and toasting the glass to those you hold dear, and absent friends, in the words of the Scottish "Bard" I request one glass round to the memory of him "that's far away" you may deem me

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a strange one in asking this request, but when I make one round the social board, don't think for a moment when the song and the glass is going round I will forget you though oceans roar between us, in the lull of boisterous merrymment I'll quaff a glass in silence to those I hold dear, but a truce to such sentimentality and now for more which concerns ourselves.

I daresay you will be very happy to hear of my welfare. I am equally so of yours, for friendship has no stronger ties than witnessaing one anothers prosperity you say you would like to see me comfortably married but you also recomend me to wait untill I come to Australia but such advice is unnecessary as their is very little probability of such an event taking place in this Country although young Women are not scarce but then they are of as many hues as the rainbow and you would not like to see (me) bring you a Darkie for a sister in law, you need not disturb yourself on this score as such a thing will never occur. "Love" is a strong thing and like all other people I have felt its power. I once was facinated by a young lady I got

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acquainted with in Stirling, and to see her was to admire in my opinion see was goodness personified in one being and had all the qualities to render a man happy. I may say my affection was returned and as a proof of it previous to my embarcation for India she passed a week with me, had I known as much then as I do now I would have made her Mrs Brown. I never hear from her now but her memory yet lingers in my heart and will do to the end of the Chapter or else effaced by an image more bright. I should not have confided this secret of mine to you but in so doing I hope I have not offended, when I come to Australia which I hope "God" in his goodness will grant I may compete for one of your southern damsels with a mine of gold as a fortune and thus become a great man in my green old age, but enough of this! !!!

When you see Eliza and Alexander remember me kindly to them, Kindly again remember me to Harry and your family Kiss little Jonnie and Kattie for me and may they long be spared to be a comfort and a blessing to you. I never hear from my father which believe me I am Very sorry for. I have now little more to say so accept my best wishes and respects and ever

Believe me to be your
Affectionate Brother
W. Brown

Be sure to write soon
W. B.

"Remember Me"