

to write it in, Mr. Peach is going to
take me up in the bush with him
for a walk, I shall write to some of
you a long letter next mail & shall
have more to tell you, but I hardly
know what I am about yet being
so long on the water, the first few
days my legs ached so bad I could
scarcely get about, but to day I
feel as well as ever I did in my
life & this country will suit me well.
I shall hope to have some long letters
from you by the next mail with
more news about Portenhall, I often
think about you all & used to wish
some times on board that I was
at home, but now I am here safe
I know I am all right & shall
get on, Remember me to all friends

Love to all

Believe me

Your affec^{al} son

Harry