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to lern to do every thing like white people, this being the first that
hath been offered to us, we gladly took her in, her name is Cwhora she
is about ten years old, her Father died, her Mother became Duaterra's Head
Wife who hung herself at the Death of him, Mr. Kendall gave her a peice
of Spint to make two gowns the second she sewed most of it herself it
being coarse, July 2^d. I asked her to say the alphabet she refused I put the
up as they want humouring, I soon perceived what was the reason, I taken
the Bible down and told her that this was Gods Book, that was not
which she read in it being a Spelling Book, when Cwhora heard this
she came with pleasure to say her lesson, she know four letters at this time
lerned two more, she behaves well at present, if she stay one month with
us I shall promise her a small Hatchet, to teach them all we are capable
of, to do them good in spiritual and temporal things, is what we came here to
do, we have no other object in view, we desire no other, therefore it
be a pleasure to us, to forwarde the Object of our Honourable So
I have let Mr. Marsden have one of my Flax tools, my other is br
If you would be so kind as to send me three Slackles, one coarse on
one very strong coarse one, one very fine one, by the first
conveyance I shall be much oblige to you, I have sent two small parcels in Mr.
Kendall's Box, one directed to my Father the other to Mr. D. Wilson if you will be
pleased to send them to him I shall be very thankfull to you, and not esteem it
a small favour, if you should engage with a Linnen Weaver to come out he
might bring plenty of Keeds for a loome, other things I believe can be got here
Foot Wheels are one Pound each at port jackson, and beat bad ones, if a few five
or six was to be sent to me the might be pulled to pieces, packed up in a Box, one
Childern begins to learn to weave cloth to clothe the children, for shirts sheets
canvass for various uses &c &c so great

Mr. King and my respects to Mr. Pratt Rev. Sir, your most unworthy
and most obedient servant John King
your Dear Children, Fare well alleye that love and fear God.....