

Teeterree and Francis Hall to CMS Assistant Secretary Edward Bickersteth

Queens Channel 18 Dec^r

1818

My Dear Sister Friend

M^{rs} Bickersteth

That time I come away my heart very low, to leave my kind friends who pray for me every night. We sailed in the Baring this morning— fine morning beautiful sail: the wind came to blow very hard, and we let go the anchor in Queens Channel. M^r Kemp sick, M^{rs} Kemp sick M^{rs} Butler sick, young Butler sick: O dear me! He want me stop the ship rolling about, and I say the ship no same as a house. I very nurse to young Butler and M^r Hall took care of Tooi. I very sorry Tooi no well, we pray God Almighty [f] to make him better. Hope you all pray for poor Tooi. I pray Jesus Christ to make my heart good. I no read the Book M^r Pratt gave me: read by and by, please the Lord. Me and M^r Hall and Tooi got a nice comfortable cabin plenty room. I open the window of the cabin and look out and say good by Missionary in England, I never come see you again, but hope meet kind friend Missionary in Heaven, and see Jesus Christ our Saviour. I give you very few words. Captain Lamb a very nice man, very kind man [f] Plenty Kei Kei. Give my kind love to M^r Bickersteth, and M^r Tacy and M^r Pratt and all M^r Pratt's family, and M^{rs} Gannon, and all friends. God bless you,

Teeterree

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Baring proceeding for the Downes 19th Dec^r 1818

Saturday Morning

To M^r Bickersteth)

Rev^d Sir)

Our kind and attentive companion M^r Da... would inform you how pleasantly we glided down the Thames to Sheerness, less pleasant, indeed, than Cleopatra down the Cydnus, but upon a far more gracious errand— We got under weigh yesterday Morning, and had a most delightful Sail, but the wind freshening, and not so favourable, together with the approach of night and difficult navigation we anchored in Queens Channel about 26 Miles from the downs— We are again under weigh & if the wind will allow, or much more properly speaking if that Blessed Jesus who holds the winds in His fist, wills, we shall proceed on our Voyage. I shall have an opp[ortunit]y of sending Letters by the Pilot who leaves us off Deal. I am sorry to say my friend Tooi is still very unwell and low spirited. We have a clever Surgeon on board who apprehends no danger, and is of opinion he will get better as we proceed to the Southward. We are as Comfortable as we could expect, and more so, in a vessel so crowd[ed] [sic]. Captain Lamb is very kind. Tooi & Teeterree are likely to be favourites with him. Poor Tooi sends his very affectionate regards to you M^{rs} Bickersteth M^r and M^{rs} Pratt & all friends in which I sincerely join him. Teeterree speaks for himself. We miss the privilege of assembling at your domestic altar, but we are sure we are not forgotten by you.

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And Jesus hears and answers prayer. I hope by the time we are a few days old at sea we shall assemble for prayer but the bustle of putting to rights, sickness &c has prevented us hitherto from doing so in a formal manner. May the God of all Consolation smile upon you and your work is the Prayer of D^r Sir

Yours Sincerely

Francis Hall [f]

P.S. I have given directions to my ?Sisters to pay £20 p^r Annum to the Society 1/2 yearly payments the first to commence at Midsummer next. And I shall take it very kind of you if you will let them have the registers & reports

I must not forget to say that I shall never I trust forget the kindness myself and Companions have Rec[eive]^d from M^r Tacy