

think of a poor man in this country, that keeps himself honest and sober, much more than they do in England: so I hope you will not be uneasy about me, for I have not suffered for any thing yet. I have neighbours here like father and mother to us. Now I shall give you an account of my passage. I left Liverpool on the 20th of April, and landed at New York the 20th of May. There I took a boat and rowed to Albany, for 1*l.* 2*s.* in our money; then I went beyond there: I might have gone by water. I am not 180 miles from New York, and about 4000 miles from you. We had as good a ship, captain, and sailors, as any one wishes to come with; we had only 18 hours rough sea. Now you may think, as I did, that it could not be as people wrote word, that every thing was cheap, and labour was high. I will tell you the price of goods: wheat 8*s.* per bushel; all other grain 4*s.* per bushel; beef and mutton 2 or 3 cents per pound; veal 3 cents; pork 8 cents; sugar 10 to 12 cents; tea 5 cents per pound; spirits 3*s.* 6*d.* per gallon. If a farmer has 100 acres of land, he has to pay only from 10 to 12 dollars a year tax; and that is all he has to pay: that is the reason they pay well for labour. Now this is a good country to come into. If Richard and Thomas was to come into this country, it would be the making of them: they might get from 8 to 10 dollars a month, washing and mending. One that takes his work, has from 4*s.* to 5*s.* and 8*s.*; if a man can do all sorts of work you have this pay, and your grub found in the house: work here is different from what it is where you are; we work from sunrise to sunset. I have 2 shops a mile and a half from me; 2 meetings a mile off; one Church of England, and a water-mill, a mile from my house. Single passengers may come from Liverpool to New York for 4*l.* 10*s.*,—30*s.* for provisions. A dollar in your country is 4*s.* 6*d.*, but here it is 8*s.* I bought a pig for 5*s.* in this money. I can buy as much for one of these shillings, as you can for one of yours. I live near Crouch; I have not seen him. I will thank you to write back as soon as you can. Our Plœbe and John are quite well. John bows about the house, and says Moom, moom. I and Mary give our best love to you all. Amen.

JOHN HARDEN.

Direct to Milton Town, State of New York.

*To Mr. James Foster, Robertsbridge,  
Sussex, England.*