

Johnson know the goodness of Mrs. Hornech ; she has collected seven pounds for you, and sent it to Mrs. Brett, who lives in the yard at Portsmouth, to beg her favors to you, in any thing she can do to help or assist you. She is a good lady ; do go to her, and let her know your distress. Capt. Mason has got a letter this post, but he is not at home ; cannot tell you further. You will excuse this scrawl, likewise my not enlarging—as Mr Hornech waits to send it away. Only believe me, madam, you have my earnest prayers to God, to help and assist you. My mamma's compliments with mine and begs to wait on you, and believe me, dear Mrs. Johnson, yours in all events to serve you.

HANNAH GROVE.

Sunday Eve, 10 o'clock.

I received the donation, and Mr Apthorp sent me the fifteen guineas. I sincerely lament that he omitted sending me the names of my benefactors.

The Captain of the Royal Ann, supposing my situation with him, might not be so convenient, applied to the mayor, for a permit for me to take lodgings in the city, which was granted. I took new lodgings, where I tarried three or four days, when orders came for me to be on board the Orange man of war, in three hours, which was to sail for America. We made all possible