

live with that gentleman that we took the letter to,—a very good place; he is class-leader of the church of the city of Hudson, and gets 10s. a week and board. Harriot lives in the city of Hudson, with an old gentleman and lady of the same church,—a very good place. We lived in the same city 4 weeks, but they had 5 miles to go to their work, and could not come home but once a week, so we are moved to their work: we live close by a large river, so I can look out of my sash-window right into the river. A very fruitful place; for apples, cherries, raspberries, grapes, plumbs, growing any where, any one may get them without money, what they please. Dear mother, I fear you will be troubled to read that side, it is put so thick; for my paper is not half big enough, to say all that I want to say: but this I can say, that we want for nothing; bless God for it; for we can buy a leg of mutton every day, and green peas or French beans brought to the door: and we have got in 32 gallons of cider for 14s. I wish you was all here to help drink it. Tell my dear sister if she was here, she might earn 8s. or 10s. a day; for they charge so much for work: I was forced to give 12s. for a cambric bonnet for Harriot. And now I must tell you a little what friends we met with when landed in to Hudson; such friends as we never found in England; but it was chiefly from that people that love and fear God. We had so much meat brought us, that we could not eat while it was good; a whole quarter of a calf at once; so we had 2 or 3 quarters in a little time, and 7 stone of beef. One old gentleman come and brought us a waggon load of wood, and 2 chucks of bacon; some sent flour, some bread, some cheese, some soap, some candles, some chairs, some bedsteads. One class-leader sent us 3s. worth of tin ware and many other things; so we can truly say, godliness is profitable unto all things. We are in a land of plenty, and above all, where we can hear the sound of the Gospel. The gentleman that we work for, has preaching in his own parlours, till he can build a chapel; it is begun not a quarter of a mile from where we live:—and may poor sinners be brought to Christ; for here is many that are drinking in of sin, like the ox the water. And now, my dear sister, I must say something to thee. I hope these few lines will find you all well as we are at present; thank God for it. William told us to be sure to let him know how it was here; and if we liked the place he would come: so you must let him know