

friend of John Wesley, and was, of course, a firm Methodist.

The mail in those days was not a very large affair. It has been stated that the letters, on arrival, were often carried to the post office in the worthy postmaster's tall hat, but that is probably a *lapsus memoriae*, common with the fiction makers who style themselves the oldest inhabitants.

The old postoffice was used until 1834 or thereabouts, when it was pulled down. It was the second house south on Water Street from the corner now occupied by Sidney Grey, Esq. In Mr. Chappell's time the corner was tenanted by the widow Smith. Mr. Chappell, on the 26th July, 1780, took possession and passed his first night in this memorable structure. The sketch from which this illustration is made was taken a day or two before it was pulled down.



East of the old postoffice there were but one or two little buildings before the river was reached; at high tide the water overflowed the land very nearly up as far as the postoffice.

The land on the south side of Water Street, opposite to the old post office, was vacant until between 1835-40, when Andrew