

will get on after a bit. I should be glad if you could find out Stowe's directions, or any one else that we know. I have sent two letters before, but I don't think that you ever had them. If you come, board yourselves if you can; bring cheese, red herrings, a little brandy, and bacon. But you will wish yourselves back again, when you are sea sick; but keep up your spirits. So no more at present from your well wishing friends,

J. S. and W. GOLDRING.

Direct your letter, J. Goldring, York, Upper Canada.

Remember us to all enquiring friends; and tell grandmother to expect a letter in about a week.

For Thomas Goldring,
Southbersted, near Chichester, Sussex.

Nelson, May 6th. 1833.

Dear and affectionate friends, I received your letter, dated November 5th, which gave me great satisfaction, to hear that you was all in good health, and yet in the land of the living; for which cause we have reason to thank God: I therefore once more submit to the duty incumbent as children doth in obedience to their parents, which through the mercies and indulgence of God, I improve these passing moments in return, to write to you in sincerity; trusting in an all-wise God, to convey these home once more to distant friends. About 3 weeks after I wrote to you before, I was taken sick with a fever, and lay for the space of 3 weeks, during which time I suffered much pain; though revived again, and have had reasonable good health since, and am in good health at present, and hoping that this intelligence may find you in the same state, which God grant they may. I am still living at Jacob Triller's, whose farm I have taken to work on shares, for which I am to have one-fourth of all that I can raise on the cleared land, and am found in all except clothing; and have John Luff, a lad about 16 years old, to work with me: he came out with us, and is bound to Jacob Triller, till he is 21 years of age: he is in good health excepting somewhat deaf. He has an aunt living at Fittleworth, near the sign of the Swan: her name is Henley: he wishes to hear from her, if you could see her, and if so, should you have the opportunity of writing to me again, en-