

## Recollections of a Georgia Loyalist

GREENOCH, *July 18, 1784.*

MY DEAREST HUSBAND:

'Tis impossible, wholly impossible, to convey an idea of the joy I feel at being safely anchored in this port, but I feel a damp on my spirits in anticipating your sufferings and your anxiety on our account, occasioned by our arriving later than you had reason to expect from the letters you no doubt received. We did not leave St. Mary's until the 30th of May, and we were in the Cove of Cork a week. We shall remain here some days until Doctor Johnston goes to Glasgow and procures us lodgings there for a short time. I shall experience many anxious moments until I hear from my dear husband. Oh may an All Gracious Providence have preserved my tenderest and best of men for a happy meeting once more with his anxious wife.

Mrs. Wood has accompanied us and is ready to lie in. Remember my request in a former letter, and let her not, I beseech you, be shocked in her present situation by any unkind behaviour of yours, but meet her, my Love, as if nothing had passed. The children are well. Adieu my Love.

Your      ELIZA JOHNSTON.