

From Edward Bristow, late a laborer, in the parish of Shipley, Sussex; who emigrated with the Petworth Party, in 1832.

Woolwich, July 20th. 1833.

DEAR BROTHER,

This comes with my kind love to you all, in hopes it will find you in good health, as it leaves us at present. I wrote to you to inform you, that we was greatly disappointed that you did not come out this spring, as you promised the last time you spoke to me. This is the 4th. letter I have wrote to England, and have never received any answer; please to answer this letter as quick as possible, and let me know whether you have a mind to come or not, to join me in partnership on my land, as it would be a great pleasure to us. I have got one yoke of oxen, and 3 cows. Stock is dear at present.—George Streeter is an apprentice to a blacksmith, for 3 years, and has nothing to pay; but is to receive £35. for 3 years, and be boarded, and washing and mending done, and nothing but his clothes to find himself. So * * * may see which is best, and if he had been a man, instead of a coward, he might have got as much for half the time; so he had better make up his mind to come next spring.

I wrote 2 letters to England last fall; whether you had them or not I cannot tell, for I never received any answer. There is an excellent account of this country, and it was §* * * as I promised; it is truly a very prosperous country for labouring people, and neither heat nor cold is not anywise disagreeable, but we have a great deal of snow. I am very sorry that you are all so hard to believe the good news of this country, for surely all the good news that ever you heard of by letters, are the truth. The children have been very healthy since they recovered of the hooping cough; they enjoy the country very much, but they are sadly disappointed that their little cousins did not come to play with them.

May 6th. 1833, Hannah was confined of another son, which we have named John. We are in a very obliging neighbourhood, and as friendly people in such a case as any in the world—it was as cheap a time as ever I had in England, and for more necessities for the woman than ever she had in England. This is the correct direction, so I hope your letter will come safe this time.—Edward Bristow, at David Musselman's, Woolwich Township, near Waterloo Post

§ *Illegible in the letter.*