450 LETTERS LET. XLI.

LETTER XLI.

Cork, Dec. 16, 1777.

T HANKS to Almighty God I am fafely arrived at my defired port, after a pleafant and expeditious paffage.

On the 15th of November I took an affectionate leave of our generous hofpitable friends; on the 18th we quitted the coaft; on the 13th inftant we ftruck foundings; and yesterday, in the evening, landed at a village named Passage; took post horses, and were set down in this city in time to procure a good supper, and convenient lodging.

The hurry and buftle of this place bears fome refemblance to our great metropolis. The ftreets are crowded with bufy multitudes; many of the fhops have a hand-

fome

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