

Sister happy girl is entirely reconciled to staying, if she cannot enjoy one set is determined to another, my sensibility is too great for it, except our worthy most uncommon friend Doctor Bayley. I wish to retire entirely to my own family, and endeavour to remain unmolested, if possible, for which purpose my Brother is now seeking a house for us out of the City - thanks to kind Heaven this dear Brother has great consolation in leaving us in charge of so good a man as Doctor Bayley, it is out of my power my Cousin, to do justice to the benevolence & kindness of this gentleman, from our first landing here, to this hour, he has been the most attentive, and extraordinary friend that perhaps a family ever met with, under his care, my Father now enjoys better health than he has done for ten years, his study is, not only to relieve our pains but to make us happy -

This servant will make you a partaker of our sufferings, but it will also I hope make you keep in remembrance that it is in your power to alleviate them, by writing a line by every conveyance, you are a Christian and philosopher, teach me so to be - my Father Brother & Sister join in love to you - do remember me kindly to Mr & Mrs Deblois, and Polly Little, when you see them. - adieu, Happiness attend you, with ever pray. your affectionate Cousin S -

Sally Worslow

April 10, 1783.

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New York

Six weeks ago, I wrote my worthy Cousin, but being disappointed in the opportunity I expected to have my letter sent by some other, being sure it would have afforded you pleasure, as it was expressive of the real happiness we then enjoyed, - at that time, we were favoured with a large share, my Father under the care of our very attentive friend Doctor Bayley recovered his health, we were comfortably settled with having my Brother with us, and constantly surrounded by a pleasing circle of cheerful friends, - all entertaining agreeable expectations that spring would open with us, - alas they are now at an end - said is the reverse, our fate seems now decreed, and we left to mow out our days in wretchedness, - I know other recourse for millions, but to submit to the tyranny of exulting enemies, - or settle in a new country - I am one of the number, that gladly would embark for Nova Scotia, was it either prudent or proper, but I am told it will not do for me at present