

what is to become of us, God. only can tel, in all our
former sufferings we had hope to support us, being depriv
of that, is too much, my mind, and strength, are unequal
to my present, unexpected trials - was there ever an in
stance my dear Cousin, can any history produce one.
where such a number of the best of human beings were
deserted by the Government, they have sacrificed there all for
the open enemies of Great Britain have gain there point,
and more than ever they could have had impudence to have
ask for, - while these Brave, persevering, Noble Friends
who have suffered and toiled for years, ^{& who they were bound by way} are left without friends
without fortunes, without prospect of support, but from that
Being, who has hitherto supported us, and upon whom we
ought to rely for further Protection, without repining, I hope
I do not repine, to feel in such affliction as this, is surely
unavoidable, I cannot help it, are greatly distressed, their peace
brings none to my heart, - my Brother, my darling Edward
who I wish never again to be separated from, is now hear
ing away - may he meet you, upon his arrival in Halifax
I shall not write you by him, I cannot, perhaps never
more shall be able to, the very idea of parting with him
almost distracts me, You my Cousin I hope will be much
with him, He has a most tender affection for you as

employ will lead him to various parts, you probably
will have more frequent opportunities of writing here
(where I am doomed to stay) than he will, you as well
as any one can, know my vast attachment to, and affe
ction for him, and my anxious concern for his welfare,
let compassion and friendships induce you, to inform
me always when you can, of his situation, and health,
and do my friend as you value the peace of the
family caution him to take care of himself. - He has
been very well, but I am fearful his fatigue now will
injure him - the happiness he has afforded us is beyond
my pen to tel you, since my Father's recovery I have
had no alloy to my felicity except my mother's ab
sence, had she been here should have had no wish
ungratified, poor Lady she will now come, just as
her Son is gone, here it thought best for us to continue
for some months, or until it is known what better
we can do, severe are the struggles I must now daily
have with myself are parting with numbers who have
form a most delightful society for us this winter
and when they have all taken there departure new
scenes will there be, to hurt my feelings every hour,