

received your tokens which was half a crown from thee, and a shilling from my loving Brother, which I received very gladly, but I should have been more glad to have received a letter with it, I do much admire that I never received no Letter from you since I came here it makes me think you have almost forgotten me; I am very sorry and sore troubled that you so neglect writing to me, I desire you to write to me by the next opportunity and not to fail: Remember my love to my loving Sister Sarah and to Brother James and to my sister Susannah and all my Relations and to Friends and neighbours. Two Months ago I was with my Sister Mary where she doth dwell, and she was in good health and her Husband and their children, They have had six children but the youngest is dead, John, Mary, Sarah, James, and Elizabeth, but George died of the Small pox. they live about 172 miles from me near Maryland upon the Sea coast and I live up the country near Delaware river 20 miles above Philadelphia. And as for the Country affairs I have writ in my former Letters, only Corn is cheap, but I could gladly wish as many of you as desire to come here were well settled here. And if any of you come here or any of your acquaintance come, come free, it is a great deal better living here than in England for working people, poor working people doth live as well as here, as landed men doth live with you thats worth 20£ a year, I live a single life and hath builded a Shop, and doth follow weaving of linnen cloth, but I have bought 450 acres of land in the Woods, but doth not live on it yet, so no more at present, but I rest with my love to thee, desiring thy health both in this world and thy Souls health in the World to come my own hand writing.

From thy loving Son

George Haworth.

*(on the same sheet.)*

Loving Brother

My dear love to thee hoping these few lines will find thee in good health as bodily, and my love once more in

the truth to thee desiring thee to keep thy Integrity, for the love thou hadst for me, when I knew little what belonged to my peace, to what thro' the mercies of God, blest be his name, I now understand, and do not neglect writing to me, for I desire to hear from thee time being short, for I am affraid that thou neglectest writing to me, I have written and sent 9 or 10 letters to thee but never could get one from thee, no more at present but I remain thy Loving Brother

George Haworth.

P.S. I thought good to write a few words to you of my Sister and of her outward affairs they living in a town and Brother followeth Hat-making: they have little land but some Horses and Cows and liveth very happily. Mary Baker is in good health, her Son Edward is married, and her daughter Rachel is married, Mary Walker is in good health, and all people are all generally in good health. direct your letters to Thomas Brooks in Bristol, in the county of Bucks or to Samuel Carpenter, Philadelphia.

farewell.

Bucks y<sup>e</sup> 26 of March 1706.

Honorable Mother

I have received your token with great comfort to hear of your welfare and health to which I own myself obliged to you for the tendernefs and care towards me which makes me desire to make a large acknowledgement to you but I seeing the distance between us, I desire you accept of my goodwill and dutiful affection towards you, together with my desire for your prosperity and welfare and hoping these lines will find you in good health as I am at present the Almighty be praised for it. Remember my dear love to my Brother and to my loving Sisters and all relations in general and to my Neighbours and especially to John Ormerod and Henry Birtwistle and their families. My Sister Mary and Brother John and cousins are all in good