

my dear Meredith, I make myself as contented as possible. Now I must think about stopping, so as to leave a part of this sheet for my dear M., who begs me to offer his regards to my dear Mother and to all the family. Also, (if you please) give my affectionate remembrance to the Commodore, Aunt Grant, Cousin Wright, my other little cousins, Uncle Barthe, the two who are at Mackinac, John and his wife, and my compliments to all my friends. Kiss my dear Father and Therese for me, also the children, and believe me, dearest Mother,

Your affectionate daughter
Archange Meredith

Appended [page 3 of Mrs. Meredith's letter]:

Woolwich 3rd Febr^y 1795

My dear Sir * * * * * It would be highly gratifying to me could I say that our affairs went well on upon the Continent—my report must be indeed very different—for the Enemy have bore down all before them, and at the present moment, and for these ten days past, are perfect Masters of all Holland. The French General Pichgrew has his Head Quarters at Amsterdam in the house (till lately) occupied by the great Banke[r] Hosse. The Prince of Orange and whole family very narrowly escaped being Nabb'd, the Stadtholder himself landed at Harwich in an open boat, rowed across by only three Men and a Boy, the whole of that illustrious unfortunate House of Orange are now lodged in Hampton Court Palace, with much comfort to themselves and well protected. Mark the consequence. Orders were instantly sent to every Port in this kingdom to stop Dutch Vessells of every Description—the event has been that several Men of War, that were preparing to sail from Plymouth, also Indiamen richly laden, have fall'n into the Trap, in short, the different Vessells with Property already seized in London river, &c &c, and for the Benefit of the Stadtholder, is computed to amount to Eight Millions. To the pointed Disloyalty of the Dutch, and Rivers being froze sufficient for the Mass of *sans culottes* to pass with their artillery &c., is to be attributed the fall