

know it must, and allways will, while I draw breath, to hear that you and your family are happy. however it vexes me much, when I reflect, that there remains no hope of ever seeing you in This world, and I am afraid the other is so large, and so many before us, that it may be a long time before we meet. I am very sorry to hear of the Death of M^{rs} Grant. I hope the Old Comodore is well, to whom remember me. we loose many old friends. poor Frobisher, after yourself he was my next old constant, disinterested friend. Todd is in England, and I am informed have been in Ireland and much displeasd with his old Country, wants much to be in Canada, as all his friends in London are dead and gone. M^r M^cGillavray has left us some time past for New York, and it is reported his wife, who left this [place] last fall for London, is Dead, and that he has gone from that to England. so you may imagine we are very lonesome. M^cGill is very well. There is a great change here within two years. I begin to think that I have been dead, and come to life again, as I find my self in a strange country. hundreds who I do not know or ever heard of, I meet in churches, and other places, both male and female. on inquiry, they are all Merchants settled here, who keep large stores, mostly Americans. The increase has doubled the number of the inhabitants of this place in the above time. There is but little french spoke here at present even the suburbs are more than half American and I am grown so old that it is a difficult matter with me to make new acquaintances as my old ones are all Dead.

You say from the number of arrivals we must be all rich. quite the contrary, many bills returning and no means of payment. great loss on imports. all the Timber & Pot ashes gone home will do less 50 per C^t. what little money [there is] in this country, the Americans takes away for ashes port, etc etc. pork is 9 dollars p^r 100 lbs. flour at Quebec 15 dollars per barrel & wheat here [torn] 12/6. News we have none, only expect [war] with America, which must [come?] sometime or other you have the A[merican?] papers as soon as we, therefore you know all that is new. your son Charles was here a Short time. I could not get him to make free. M^{rs} Henry & my daughter are all my family, and tolerable