Dear Sir,

I am indebted to you for a letter received from you early after my arrival here. My not paying my acquaintance of the time, was not because I thought the obligation small, but because I imagined it would involve inconvenience to you, and it has been as you observed some caution yourself which I thought a sufficient hint that you did not expect a letter.

Having now an opportunity of writing by a particular friend whom I can confide in, I crave it to let you and our niece know, that your aunt and I are both well, and very solicitous to hear of your health and welfare. We think it no small unhappiness to be so far removed from so many of our friends, especially at a time when all means of correspondence seem to be cut off, but when we consider what scenes of confusion and distress we have escaped, and what repose and quiet we have enjoyed here, we ought not to repine.

Notwithstanding we have been so long in England, I have seen nothing of the country, and you ought, next to nothing of the London papers, as myself in strolling the several parts of it, where new objects are