

press forward towards the mark, for the prize of our high calling, and may we strive more and more, to imitate the perfections of our Redeemer, that we may be enabled to join those friends who have gone before us, in a better world.

We have heard from the dear Children, twice at Sea, they were in perfect health, and had not been sick in the least. From Uncle, we have not heard since the peace, and my dear Grand Parents are very anxious about him.

Your bedstead must be packed in boards to go safe, which I shall attend to immediately, and send all into town together. The drawers, Mrs Dexter thinks will not bear transportation, it would jar them all to pieces; besides my dear Mother, I thought you gave them to me; my clothes are in them, and they are quite ornamental to my chamber; I take excellent care of them, and they shine like a looking glass, I assure you. Please to ask Sister, if she does not intend, to let me come, and see her, when she goes to house keeping? She wrote to me for some floss Cotton, it is an article that is very scarce, and is extremely dear, I have purchased 4 skeins, the best in Boston, as I went from one end of the town, to the other, for it. but this is not so nice, as I wish although it is better, than it appears. I worked a handkerchief, with some of the same kind, and it looks very well; she must divide it, to make it fine; if it will not answer the woman of whom I bought it, will take it again, but I was obliged to get this, or none. I am very glad, you are pleased with the articles I sent.

I think it probable, I shall go to Atkinson, and pass a few weeks, with Abby, she says, she cannot be left alone, without some female friend, and it is not proper that she should be. Uncle Smith writes us that Uncle James is sick; be so kind as to let me hear, how he does.

Remember me my dear Mother most affectionately to my Sister, and Aunt Nancy, Mrs Johnson also, and believe me your dutiful and affectionate daughter S. Adams. I shall write again, next week.