



*From Martin Martin, late of Felpham, Sussex, Carpenter,  
who Emigrated with the Petworth Party to Upper Canada,  
and sailed from Portsmouth in the Ship Lord Melville,  
April 11th. 1832, taking with him his Wife and six Chil-  
dren.*

SIR,

You have, no doubt, expected to hear from me long before this time, but the reason I did not send sooner was, that I had not seen enough of the country. To give you a short description of our voyage, we had a very rough one, continually winds blowing against us so much, that before we arrived to the banks of Newfoundland, we was above 700 miles too far to the south: and on the 2nd. May, about half past 4 o'clock in the morning, all at a sudden crush, the whole of the births on the larboard side of the ship fell down, but no one happened to be hurt, but caused a confusion in the ship: this brought the captain to his senses, for he never laid the ship to till this happened: but from this time, till the next morning, she was laid to under a close reefed main top sail. But I hope what I have said about this will not dishearten any one from crossing the Atlantic, for I assure you, that I had so much confidence in a ship, that I would give the preference to travelling by water. We was just 8 weeks from Portsmouth harbour till we arrived at Montreal, which town is a large flourishing and very fast improving place; immense quantities of merchandise exported and imported to and from this place. We staid there a few days, and then we started in the boat for York in Upper Canada, which we reached in about a week. This passage is a very difficult one, on account of the different rapids in the river St. Lawrence: and whoever should come this way to America, I should advise them to travel by land from Montreal to Prescott, and wait there for their luggage; and from Prescott to York there is steam boats which will take luggage and passengers in about a day and a half. But this land travelling will not do for a poor person. The expence from Montreal to York for one passenger, which is 450 miles, 19s. 7d. I arrived at York, the capital of Upper Canada, and was much sur-

prised to see such a large town : the trade, and the many great shops of all sorts, is quite equal to Chichester, but the town I think is larger, some of the streets  $2\frac{1}{2}$  miles in length ; there I stayed about a week, but did not like to settle there. I again set off in the steam boat for Hamilton, which is quite at the west end of Lake Ontario ; and this is also a flourishing place, but a small town : here you will see the farmers come riding in and out of this place, with as good breed of horses as in England. I staid here six weeks, travelling by land from Hamilton to Guelph, where I may perhaps settle ; and I made it my business as I went along, to make all enquiries about land, and its price and quality, &c. &c. I went through several different townships, and the farther I got to the west, the better is the land. You may always judge the depth of mould where the trees are blown down. The present price of land in the township of Guelph is  $3\frac{1}{2}$  dollars or 17s. 6d. currency; in the township of Nicholl is 3 dollars and better land; in Woolwich township 4 dollars; in the township of Garafraxa is 2 dollars an acre; in the township of Wilmot is  $2\frac{1}{2}$  dollars an acre; and in the Huron Tract is  $1\frac{1}{2}$  dollars. This land is not so difficult to clear as you might suppose, as the trees all grow up very straight, and there is no bushes grow amongst the trees. The way of clearing the land is, they chop, with a very superior sort of axe, off the tree about 3 feet above ground ; as soon as 'tis dry they burn it, leaving the stumps still standing on the land, which will rot in about 6 years ; and when they have burnt the brush wood and the logs they spread the ashes. They sow the land with wheat, and the produce is from 25 to 35 bushels, which now sells for a dollar a bushel ; and this first crop generally clears the whole expence of buying and clearing and burning. Suppose you say the purchase to be 3 dollars ; the price of chopping, burning, and fencing, is from 12 to 14 dollars, so that your land will not cost you when chopped, more than four pounds per acre ; and when harvest comes, there is your money again. Here is no expence of ploughing the land the first nor the 2nd. year ; they harrow the seed in for the first 2 crops. Oxen is mostly used for this, because they are more steady than horses. A yoke of oxen is worth from 50 to 70 dollars ; a horse about 100 dollars ; a cow about 20 dollars. Mutton and beef is about  $3\frac{1}{2}$ d. per lb. English money, butter  $7\frac{1}{2}$ , sugar the same, tea is 4s. per lb. Whisky is mostly the drink. The whole of the taxes for 100 acres is about a dollar a year, but no poor's rates, nor any other taxes to a farmer. Here is all sorts of farming implements suitable to the country, from the

spade to thrashing machine, as well as the famous ditto. And for about 5 gallons of whisky you can get a loghouse built; this is done by what they call a "*Logging Bee*." When you have cut your logs, you invite all your neighbours round you to a certain distance, and they will raise the house in one day, rearing high, but you must roof it yourself, which is covered with shingle, and when finished, looks like slate; all this you can get on your own land. Mr. Heming has bought 365 acres in this township, with some improvements on it, and he is next week a going to have his "*Logging Bee*," and I am just a going to finish the inside of his house, such as sashes and doors. And you would be surprised to see what a quantity of respectable people daily a coming and settling, some buying 700, some 1000 acres of land. Here is a tailor that come from Oxfordshire, that brought £600. he has 600 acres of land, 60 cleared, he has a capital framed barn, and a good dwelling house, and out houses, in short, his premises are very complete. Here is plenty of work for labourers, at about a dollar a day; and will be while there is so many settlers coming out: and no labouring man need to be afraid to come, when he gets to York, Captain Fitzgibbon will forward them to Hamilton; but almost all the labourers get farms; and I have never seen any body in distress since I have been in the country. There is a great many people that goes to the United States, but that is not so well for a farmer, the taxes are so much higher, I believe I may say as much as 8 to 1 more than it is here; but for all that, provisions is much cheaper there than here: but for a mechanic, the United States is the best, but not so healthy. The climate here in the summer is much the same as in England, but more fine weather: we had about a fortnight's very hot weather in the beginning of July, but not but what we could work as well as you could in the old country: but the winter, from what I can learn from people that has experienced it, it is colder, but not at all unpleasant. I am very much deceived in the idea that I had formed about this country, as you may travel from the east to the west part of the province in tolerable good roads; through towns and villages, and not at all lonesome. Whoever comes to this country, should pack all their luggage that is not wanting in the voyage, in casks; and it is best for poor people to board themselves, and to bring plenty of flour; it will be better than so many biscuits; and plenty of potatoes. Since I have been writing of this, I have heard about the quality of the land in the Huron Tract, which is exceedingly good at  $1\frac{1}{2}$  dollars per acre. I think of going to see it. Mr. Huntly, the

bearer of this, is waiting for it. I shall write to you again before the winter is over, and let you know what it is. I would thank you to make it known that I intend to fulfil my promise in writing to several friends in Felpham, and its neighbourhood. Here is certainly a good chance for farmers and labourers. The cholera has been very bad in several parts this summer, but it is a little better now. So no more at present, from your obedient servant,

M. MARTIN.

*Guelph,  
Upper Canada,  
North America.*

*Sept. 24th. 1832.*

P. S. Mr. Huntly, the bearer of this, has bought a good deal of land in this township, and is going to England to take to a wife. I think that this conveyance will do away with the idea of letters being intercepted: I know there is several people silly enough to think that all letters are broken up, there is no such thing. Tom Start gave me a piece of foreign money to put under his seal when I wrote to him for that purpose, please to tell him I will shortly write to him, and Tate at Bognor. I forgot to mention a chance for labourers; as soon as they arrive at York, that is the capital, they may have 50 acres of land at Lake Simcoe, 6 years to pay for it, nothing the first 3 years, and sent to the place free of expense, and the price of the land is only a dollar per acre

TO MR. SPARKS,  
*Felpham,  
Sussex.*

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Price 1d.—8d. a Dozen.—5s. a Hundred.

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*Printed and published by J. Phillips, Petworth, by whom will also be published in a few Weeks, a Collection of Copies of Letters and Extracts of Letters from Emigrants who went out to Canada with the Petworth Party, in April last; and also various Extracts from different Works, and from Canadian Newspapers: the whole affording much Information likely to be useful to Persons intending to emigrate to Canada.*

April 9th. 1833.

DEAR UNCLE,

I take the opportunity of writing to you, hoping to find you all in good health, as it leaves us all at present; but father has been very near of losing his life: he was ill for 6 months: it was in the autumn, and the doctor gave him over; but he is quite well now, and just begun sowing. We have taken a house, and bought 2 cows; and some hogs, but we have killed them. We have got 1 acre for a garden, and the garden runs down to Lake Ontario, where we can get fish, and ducks, if we have any time to spare. The pigeons go away in the winter, the same as the swallows; so when they first come, I can get a plenty of them: they are blue with a long tail. We have not got any land that will suit us yet; we find the country just as that book was that Mr. Phillips had; so we all like the country very well. We need not want to come back again at any rate. We have a very pleasant house, with a very large ball room at the top: we have had one ball since we have been here. Now I will tempt laundress women a little: they get from 2s. 6d. to 3s. per dozen, for washing. It would have been a good job, if my aunt Fanny had come with us. We live about 8 miles above York, Upper Canada. It is pleasant here now. We had not a very cold winter this winter; but it was colder than it is there; but we can get firing for nothing here, that is a fine thing. My brother James is hired out for one year, for £20.; but that is very low wages. I have a plenty of work at my trade, more than I can do very well: I can earn as much in one day, as I did there in a week; so we can afford to enjoy ourselves. There is no good beer in [this] country; but there is some very good grog; and we can sit down and drink it, as well as Mr. R. A. Esq. We have nobody to run over us here, and to order us out of their fields. We can take our gun, and go a deer hunting, when we likes; so we hope all that can come, will have heart enough. We have not seen Joice, nor heard from him; for he had 50 acres of land gave him on account of his being an old soldier; any old soldier can get land if he seek for it. We saw Mr. R. Wigham last summer, but he is come back to England to fetch his family; but he left his eldest boy here, at the college, until he return. Hollis, the tailor, is in York, doing very well. My uncle Harry has took a house and 3 acres of land. C. Raynor is hired in a saw mill; I think he

will get on after a bit. I should be glad if you could find out Stowe's directions, or any one else that we know. I have sent two letters before, but I don't think that you ever had them. If you come, board yourselves if you can; bring cheese, red herrings, a little brandy, and bacon. But you will wish yourselves back again, when you are sea sick; but keep up your spirits. So no more at present from your well wishing friends.

J. S. and W. GOLDRING.

Direct your letter, J. Goldring, York, Upper Canada.

Remember us to all enquiring friends; and tell grandmother to expect a letter in about a week.

For Thomas Goldring,  
Southbersted, near Chichester, Sussex.

Nelson, May 6th. 1833.

Dear and affectionate friends, I received your letter, dated November 5th, which gave me great satisfaction, to hear that you was all in good health, and yet in the land of the living; for which cause we have reason to thank God: I therefore once more submit to the duty incumbent as children doth in obedience to their parents, which through the mercies and indulgence of God, I improve these passing moments in return, to write to you in sincerity; trusting in an all-wise God, to convey these home once more to distant friends. About 3 weeks after I wrote to you before, I was taken sick with a fever, and lay for the space of 3 weeks, during which time I suffered much pain; though revived again, and have had reasonable good health since, and am in good health at present, and hoping that this intelligence may find you in the same state, which God grant they may. I am still living at Jacob Triller's, whose farm I have taken to work on shares, for which I am to have one-fourth of all that I can raise on the cleared land, and am found in all except clothing; and have John Luff, a lad about 16 years old, to work with me: he came out with us, and is bound to Jacob Triller, till he is 21 years of age: he is in good health excepting somewhat deaf. He has an aunt living at Fittleworth, near the sign of the Swan: her name is Henley: he wishes to hear from her, if you could see her, and if so, should you have the opportunity of writing to me again, en-

close the particulars from her in my letter. The distance is far that we are from one another, though intelligence is near. I frequently see people from England, and converse with them, though it is not so gratifying as to have a letter. Speaking of cleared land above in my letter, that is land of which the timber has been cleared off, or mostly off. The land in its nature through these parts is very heavy timbered, generally speaking: the timber through these parts are oak, pine, ash, maple, elm, beech, hickory, and bass wood, some hemlock, and cedar. Soil and productions: the soil is fertile, fitted for all the purposes of agriculture. The air is generally clear and healthy. The snow laid about six weeks, and went off quite sudden, with some rain. The time of harvest comes here with us, about the same time it comes with you. The heat in summer, exceeds the heat with you; though I have seen some as hot days there, as ever I have seen here, though not in general. Wheat is the staple article, though there are various other kinds of grain, raised in the country. Wheat yields from 16 to 25 bushels to the acre; and [I] have heard of its raising more. Now to let you know, you perhaps will be deceived in the country, for the forest is quite different from what I thought it was: I found no such great landholders here; like as there is in England. I live along the banks of Lake Ontario, and I believe it is inhabited for 60 or 70 miles back: the land is surveyed into townships, then into 200 acre lots; and I believe the greater part has been drawn from the Crown; and almost every one that wants land, can get it by industry, if he likes: the forest is something like the North Woods. You wanted to know something about the natives of our land: of what I have seen, I believe [they] are all naturalized, and become subject to the law of the land: how they are back in the interior parts I cannot tell; for what I know, they are almost as far off perhaps as you are. The wild beasts of the forest, are such as generally do no harm; the bear and the wolf are the worst, and they scarcely ever do any harm. Fowls of various kinds, geese, ducks, and fowl, of all kinds, not so many as was represented; though we have the opportunity of fowling where we choose. Fruit of various kinds, though none but what is raised in the same way they are with you: the fruit is plentiful here in places; I believe apples have been sold for 1s. ½d. per bushel, in places through the country, though not all over so plentiful: there is a great deal of cider made from apples in this country, for which we can get 16s. per



barrel. The barrel that you spoke of in your letter, I left at Kinshott's, and Kinshott's son brought it out with him to this country; and I believe he is about the head of the Lake, in the township of Ancaster. Clothing, in this country, is quite cheap. Other persons coming from England, had better bring their money, and what other things they need, they can get almost every thing they need here, quite as cheap as they can get [it] there. You spoke in your letter something about liquor: we have spirituous liquors of all descriptions of prices; brandy, 10s.; spirits, 5s.; wine, from 6s. 3d. to 10s.; whisky, which is made mostly in our own country, is 1s. 6d. per gallon. Now my dear friends, I am a far distance from you, and, in sincerity, I do not regret my coming yet; for things looks more prosperous in my estimation here, than they do there, for a poor man. Now if you think fit to come to this country, I think you would better your situation. I know of a man that has a farm, that wants to get a man on for two years: it is not far distant from me: I think it would suit you very well. Will you please tell my brother James to come; for I think it would be a great advantage to him if he was only here. A brick-layer is worth 5s. at the least, per day, and found. I know of a job of work, where I am, that he could get if he was here. Now if you come out this season, come out soon. Now I wish that you, after reading this letter, would send it to all enquiring friends, that they may see and hear for themselves. And I have one other request, please if you know where my brother Samuel is, you would confer a favour on a friend, by sending a letter to him, to let him know where I am, that he could write to me; and I will answer him as soon as I get a letter from him. William Reeves, from Littlehampton, left this country, and said that he would go back to England, in the latter part of the season: he had a number of letters for different ones: you would know by sending to James Bays or Solomon Matthews. Nothing more at present, but remain your most affectionate son, until death do us part. Write to me as soon as possible. When you write, direct your letter by the way of New York: direct your letter, Upper Canada, District of Gore, County of Halton, Township of Nelson, Post Office.

WILLIAM SPENCER.

To Mr. Francis Cooper, Montpillier, near Petworth, Sussex,  
England, by the way of New York.

June 25th. 1833.

Dear and honored Friend,

I suppose you have been looking for a letter for a long time, but I have been detained in writing, because we have been in an unsettled state, and I thought I would stay until we was settled : but I have now the pleasure and happiness to say, that we are all quite well and hearty, hoping this will find you all the same. I find myself in duty bound, to thank you for the many favors I have had to enjoy at your hands. I will now give you some of the outlines as to the passage. We had a very tedious passage of 8 weeks, but I soon overcame my sea sickness ; but I could not stand the rocking of the ship, and it was a very rough sea almost all the way over; but I may say that I was as well as any of the party. The children was as well as any of the children, but my husband was very ill all the way ; so bad, that he could not go up on deck above once or twice all the way, and for the first nine months there were, that he could not earn any thing ; but I have been quite well, and have had plenty of work hat making. I have had to maintain the family myself ; but we have not wanted any thing. Labouring men earn 3s. per day, and board ; here is plenty of work for every body, and provisions are very cheap ; but here is but very little money. The price of provisions are as follows, as nigh as I can tell. Flour is 4 dollars per barrel of 196 lbs. weight ; 4d. lb. pork ; 3d. lb. beef ; 3d. lb. mutton ; and a fat sheep for 7s. 6d. ; butter from 7½d. to 9d. lb. ; cheese here is none in this country ; sugar, 6d. lb. ; tea, 5s. 3d. lb. ; candles, 9d. lb. ; and other things much the same as in England ; clothing very little dearer ; shoes are very dear in this country, and very bad leather ; cows are from 4£. to 5£. per head ; oxen are from 15£. to 18£. per yoke ; horses from 10£. to 20£. ; no good barley in this country ; it is winter barley. The produce of Canada : very fine wheat very plentiful, oats, peas, no beans, potatoes, carrots, cabbage, onions, peas, french beans ; pumpkins, cucumbers, melons, all grow wild in the fields with turnips. The weather is colder in the winter, and hotter in the summer, here is only 3 months of summer, and then very hot days and sometimes frosty nights ; these months are June, July, and August : then September, October, and November, are the fall ; these months are something like your winter : then December, January, and February, are very

sharp frost and snow : March, April, and May, are like your winter. I had 3 bushels of wheat for 2 hats, and I have flour enough to last until harvest. Please to send me word how all your family is, and what additions to your family. Remember me to Miss Ann, and Miss Mary, and my kind love to all.

Please to let mother see this as soon as you can : should be very thankful to have the letters franked. Can say no more at present, from your affectionate servant,

ELIZABETH WACKFORD.

Wrote by James Rapson : his love to all. Please to let him [i. e. his father] know that his son and family are all well.

I must write now to my dear friends. My dear father and mother, as I have said so much about the country, I shall say nothing, because as you will see this. I have the pleasure to say, that I am quite well and hearty, and can keep myself quite well, and I have kept my family, owing to my husband's being so ill, and we have not wanted any thing. The people are very kind to us : they are Dutch mostly, but very good to us. Emma is quite well, and never wishes to return to England ; but sends her love to all. James is out at service for 8 months, for 31 dollars : he is quite well and sends his love to you. Sarah is at home with us : she have been out at service a week, she is quite well, and wishes to be remembered to you all. Thomas is out, and will be until he is 18 years old : he is not bound yet : he have a good place, and the people are very kind to him : he is quite well, sends his love to you. William is very lusty. Abraham is grown very tall, so that you would not know them. My husband sends his kind love to you all, hoping this will find you all in good health : he is better now than he have been since he have been in this province : he says he would not return to England for £20. : he would like to see you all here ; here would be a living for them. I thought to have heard from all my brothers and sisters by Mr. Gibbs, and did not ; so I hope you will write and send all the news you can. Frank [Nash] is at Hambleton : he have had 3 dollars a month, ever since he have been here. Adsett saw him last week ; he is quite well, but I have not seen him since we have been here ; he have promised to come and see us next week. My love to aunt Spooner, and uncle William

and his wife, and Mary Ann Green. My love to Charles Adsett and all my dear brothers and sisters; here would be a good living for them all. I hope Charles Woods will come, as a blacksmith is a good business. I can say no more, your loving daughter,

E. W.

I wish mother to go to Lavant Hill, and tell Mr. Noel and Mrs. how we are; and remember us to all friends; and send how they are all; with all the news you can. Write as soon as possible, and direct, William Wackford, Waterloo, near Galt, Dumfries, Gore, Upper Canada.

TO MRS. SARAH GREEN, PETWORTH.

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Blochheim, America, in  
Upper Canada.

CHARLES MOORE, RHODA MOORE, ELIZA MOORE.

Dear father, I write these few lines, in hopes to find you well, as it leaves me at present. I am very sorry to think, that I did not send you a letter before, but I was never settled before. Me and my wife do send our best respects to you, and mother, and James, and the baby. We are a doing very well, and we are in hopes to do better in a little while. I have bought me a cow. And I hope you are doing the same. You might tell William Sageman, that Eliza is doing the same. I do not wish to see you come to this country, if you can live at home, for it is not fit for old people. Father! it is a country that a man can live if he will work; but you must work hard. I can earn 5 shillings a day for working about farming work. I am about buying one hundred acres of ground for myself, shortly. The country is all trees, so when you buy ground you goes right in amongst the trees, and chop them down, and burn them up, and so we make a clearing. The climate is about the same here as what it is there in the summer; but the winter here is much colder. We had snow about 4 feet deep last winter. We found a large mistake in having one hundred acres of ground, as they promised us in England; but we had the money what was coming to us at England. We will leave that, so turn over the other side of the letter. Well, father! we have got one child, a boy, and his name it is George. Now, father! I would wish you to give my and my wife's, best respects to her father and mother, sisters and brothers, and to all my uncles and aunts, and to Mrs. Steer,

and to Mr. Steer, George Steer and William Steer; and to satisfy you that I did send this letter, I will put in about that case that you gave me. But send me word whether uncle Charles' little baby is alive or dead. So no more at present,

CHARLES MOORE.

Father, send me [a] letter back as soon as you can : direct it to Upper Canada, America, in the Township of Waterloo, Upper Block, C. MOORE.

To Frank Moore, England, in the County of Sussex, in the township of Petworth.

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*From the York Courier, Saturday, July 6th. 1833.*

Since Saturday last, 1040 emigrants have come up here; viz: in the *William IV*, 240; in the *United Kingdom* 420; in the *Queenston* 60; in the *Great Britain* 300; and in the *United States* 20. Amongst those in the United Kingdom were the emigrants of Lord Egremont, 208 in number, under the direction of Captain Hale. They are, as they have been universally represented, a fine, healthy, well clothed, and well behaved body of people; including some very fine young women, most of whom have already obtained respectable places; and a number of fine young men and boys, a good many of whom also immediately obtained situations in this town or neighbourhood, as well as many of the labouring men and mechanics. The residue, amounting to less than eighty, sailed from this the next evening in the schooner *Trafalgar*, Capt. Kemp, for the new township of Plympton, in the Western District, where His Excellency has been pleased to direct them to be settled. Capt. Hale accompanied them.

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*From the Montreal Gazette, Wednesday, July 10th.*

“It is only a short time since a very large number of valuable settlers arrived from the county of Sussex, who were liberally aided to emigrate by the venerable and munificent Earl of Egremont, in a similar manner to those that came out last year under the name of the Petworth Emigrants, and from whom the most flattering accounts of their prospects and success have been received. They are mostly settled in the London District of Upper Canada, whither those lately arrived proceeded.”

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Printed by J. Phillips, Petworth.

*From John and Caroline Darling, who emigrated to Upper Canada, in 1833, in the ship England, sent out by the Petworth Committee.*

Waterloo, July 24th. 1836.

Dear Father and Mother,

This comes with our kind love and best respects to you both, hoping you are well and happy, as it leaves us at present, thank God for it. I was sorrowful when I heard of your calamity, but comfortable to hear that you was so patient with it. I hope, dear father, that you will set your mind stedfastly on the Lord : he is our maker, and redeemer: without the Lord we can do nothing. Dear father and mother, we received a letter on the 7th. of July from you, out of James Rapson's cask, and a parcel, which contained a piece of nankeen, 4 pair of socks, a small piece of print, 3 balls of worsted, a reel of cotton, two pieces, a shilling ; I was well pleased with it. We received the money safe, that you had the goodness to send us. Mr. Brydone was in Preston, on the evening, the 6th. of July, but was gone before we knew of it, when we had to go to Eramosa, to Mr. Sockett's house, to Mr. Brydone. We received £20. the 11th. of July. He went to Hamilton, paid part on our land ; we have only 50 dollars more to pay. Mr. Besley give him time to pay, one year from next September. They have got a deed for the land ; will have a deed taken off for the other, as soon as they get it from the recording office, at Dundas. We have 51 acres and a half, and we are much obliged to you, very thankful for your kindness, dear father and mother. May 12th. received a letter from you, the first thing I heard in him, was of my brother James. We heard of brother John's misfortune two or three days before the letter came, expecting every day we should hear he was dead. I am happy he is well again, about his business. Give my love to sister Phœbe, John and all the family. Sister Jane, my love to you, to tell you, that I received the note that you sent me. Give my love to Mr. Tribe, if you please. Dear sister, Jane is much pleased with her nankeen, and Phœbe with her shilling : she is going to buy a string of beads, to keep for your sake. Phœbe is living at the same place as she went to first, she can talk almost all Dutch ; she comes to see us every month. Now I must tell you we had a little school all the winter's evenings, at George Thair's house. James Hall teachted them. Jane have learnt a good deal, she reads middling well. They learned a good many hymns. Give John's love to Dame Till, and tell her that

we laughed heartily at her old jokes. Dear brother John, I am sorry to hear such a bad account of your country, I hope it will be better : it must be hard for you and Sarah to bring up your little children. Sarah, when you writes again, write me a few lines of your own hand, tell me all how you are in health. Dear mother, little Caroline was pleased with her socks. Now I will tell you, our little Canadian, she ran alone a few days over ten months : at 11 months she could run well. I called her little, but she is as big as Phœbe was, she got about as well as Phœbe did at two years old ; she is not like the other three, I think she is very much like sister Phœbe. Now I will say about the winter ; it was very cold, and long ; and backward spring. We did not begin boiling sugar until about the 9th. of April ; we did not make so much as we did the year before, but much better sugar ; we made forty pounds of sugar, and some molasses. I take about two tea cups full of molasses, boil it in a gallon of water, set it with a little yeast, then put it out in the sun, I have as good vinegar as ever you need of. August 1st. We have a fine bed of cucumbers, just begun pulling of them. Pease in the garden, are not looking so well as they did last year. My cabbage, beets, and beans, and onions, look well. One acre of pease look well. Half an acre of potatoes looking well. I planted four Englishish Barley corns, I have one hundred ears. Them flower seeds you sent me, the prince's feather, grew ; and that beautiful flower that bears a large burr, here is hundreds growing by the sides of the road. I am hobbing my calf, it is a heifer calf, I give her new milk, and make about three pounds of butter a week, we never let her suck at all. We have 5 hogs. I have 21 Chickens. Apples are not so plentiful as they was last year. Raspberries, and gooseberries, very plentiful. Currants also. Dear mother, I have often heard you say you did not know what mandrakes was, but here is a great many in the woods : they grow on a green, much like the pine flower green, they grow on a stalk, some as large as a hens egg, they are very sweet tasted, most beautiful smelling. We read of them in the 30th. chapter of Genesis, also in the song of Solomon. August 7th. All busy, harvesting : in a few days we shall cut our own. Sister Jane, I hope you will do the best you can for my dear father and mother, and tell me how they are, and if they be comfortable, or not. I cannot say any more at present. We remain your loving son and daughter,

JOHN & CAROLINE DEARLING.

Dear father Dearling, brothers and sisters, we send these few lines to you, hoping you are well, and all the family. We think it very strange that you do not send us a letter: we wish to know how sister Charlotte and her family is getting along: say if you heard of Mary. How is Hannah, and her husband doing? Give our love to William and Dinah, hoping they are well, and all the family. Daniel, I hope you are well, and your family. Dear sister Jane, we give our kind love to you, I hope you are well, and dutiful to your father: tell us if you are comfortable or not, for we should like to know. I cannot say any thing more to you now, but I hope you will send us a letter. Phæbe sends Jane Hamman a piece of her frock for a present. So no more at present, from us, your loving son and daughter,

JOHN & CAROLINE DEARLING.

Dear father and mother, I wish you would send me both of your ages, for I should like to know how old you are. Remember us to Kitty, and I hope she is well: to John and Elizabeth Spooner, give our best respects to them, tell them we do not want to come to England for a home, for this place begins to look homely to us. Tell Hannah Enticknap, Thomas was up to see us, three weeks ago, he was well; and George was well; them are four miles from us.

To Mr. THOMAS FRANCIS,  
Lodsworth, near Petworth, Sussex, England.

1836.

[April 12th.—*Henry Hilton.*]\*

*From Lydia, the Wife of George Hilton, late resident at Arundel, who went out to Canada with his Family in the Ship Heber, in 1836.*

Toronto, September 10th.

Dear Brother, and Mother, and Sisters,

I have returned this sheet of paper, which you have got part of. We arrived 23rd. June at Toronto. Martha and myself was very sick, all the way; father, George,

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\* *This was written by Henry Hilton, and the name afterwards cut through lengthwise as a Check, and the upper half kept in England by himself, for the purpose of fitting it to the lower when returned from Canada, in order to be certain that no deception had been practised.*



Friend, nor baby, was not sick at all ; but poor baby was taken ill with her teeth at Grosse Isle, that is quarantine, that was the 1st. of June : she lingered on till the 12th. of July, when it pleased God Almighty to take her to himself. We took lodgings in the city, and tried all we could to save my poor child's life, but all in vain. Little George was very ill about 10 days, he got better, and got a place. Martha and Henry got a place directly. George hired with a gentleman for 16 dollars a month, to work on his farm : he let us a house, with 3 acres of land, about 2 miles from the city, which we intend to sow with corn in the spring. We like this country very well. James's master came down on the wharf to us, when we landed ; went home, and sent James and his wife to us, with a pair of horses, and four-wheel chaise, jumping for joy ; plenty of money ; took us to an inn, gave us a supper of the best ; staid with us all night, and next day, for he would spend a pound on us : they are the happiest couple I ever saw, and have got the best of characters ; no family, nor likely to have any : they are going to housekeeping this Michaelmas. Dear mother, we did not forget our promise ; we had found our son, but we had not found yours ; so George worked a month for his master, settled me in our new habitation, and then asked leave to go and find his brother.\* He was gone three weeks ; he had 200 miles to walk ; he steered his course for London : he got within 7 miles of London, on a Saturday night ; went into a tavern to sleep ; asked them if they knew such a man : one man said he saw Charles Hilton two hours ago, at work, about 3 miles from there, digging a well ; if he went down in the morning, he would be sure to find him, as his wife † and family was 50 miles further. Got up on the Sunday morning, passed his brother, did not know one another : came to the place where he was at work, asked for Charles Hilton : the man said he is just gone for a walk before breakfast : looked up and said, here he comes ! George beckoned to him to come on ; came to him ; George caught hold of his hand ; looked George hard in the face ; turned pale as death, but could not speak for some minutes ; spent the day together very happy ; went to a meeting house in a wood, where there is hundreds go, for there is no churches built yet. Monday, helped Charles finish his job. Tuesday, went to Delaware,

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\* *Charles Hilton and Family, who emigrated to Canada with the Petworth Party, in the Ship Eveline, in 1832.*

† *Charles Hilton's Wife.*

to Alexander; § he is apprenticed to a carpenter. Harriet and Charles in service. They went to Carradoc, two miles further, to Ann Evans and her husband; found them very comfortable; staid there all night. Wednesday, went to Adelaide, to see sister Ann. † and their little ones, James, William, Sarah, and a baby 2 months old, the first since they have been in Canada. Charles has got 100 acres of land here, about 4 acres cleared, have not been on it two years yet. This is the second crop. He has got wheat, barley, peas, turnips, and pumpkins, a good garden; the pumpkins is for the cow in the winter. He has got a fine cow and calf, pigs and poultry. Is going to build a new house before you comes. Next morning went to Jane, at Bear's Creek, 7 miles further: she is in service, a very fine young woman grown. † David Evans has got a 100 acres of land; have got a good place: saving money to go on their land with: they have got a cow; and a sweet little girl 9 months old. They kept expecting uncle Henry every year, but never did expect uncle George to come. There is land for sale up there. George has applied for a hundred acres, 50 for us, and 50 for brother Henry: we have got no answer yet, as we intend going up there next year. They say they will come down and fetch us, but what we shall come and live near them. Charles, his wife, and family is well, as ourselves. All wish mother to come with you, they will do any thing to make you happy, and there can be no fear of a living, when the land is their own. Alexander will be out of his time next April, and then he will come down, and see us; get work in Toronto, and meet you, when you come. They have had many difficulties to encounter, since they have been here, but not so many as they had at home, and that is all over now. George thinks his mother will not be sea sick, because he nor Charles was not: if mother or Ann should be sick, they had better be still, in their berth; that is all there is to dread, as you have a home to come to. Dear Henry, bring a good ham of bacon; some pickled onions; bake some seed cakes hard, they will keep better; pack them in one of your strong boxes, and keep it in your berth. When you get out to sea, you will want a box to put your provisions in. Be sure you draw your allowance of every

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§ *The writer of the following letter.*

† *Ann Hilton, the Wife of Charles Hilton.*

† *David Evans emigrated from Angmering, in the Eveline, in 1832, and subsequently married the Daughter of Charles Hilton.*

thing except biscuit, and take care of it : we did not draw ours half our time, and when we came to Quebec, our provisions were left behind ; if we had drawn it, and kept it till we was in the Rapids, we should have been right. Bring your wooden bottles full of cider. Bring your home-made wine ; a few apples ; paper of ginger, nutmegs, oatmeal ; a 3-quart saucepan, with a hook in front, then you can cook yourselves a bit of victuals in fresh water, when you please. Keep all close till you have been out to sea 2 or 3 days, then you will know the good of it. I would bake some oven cakes hard, pack them up close, I think they will keep. Bring your feather beds, blankets, and all your bed healing. Do not bring working tools, they are no use here ; sell it all, and bring the money in your pocket ; you will want money. Bring all the old halfpence which you can get ; old buttons, or any thing goes at Grosse Island ; but they will not take farthings or penny pieces. You must not change silver nor gold, for they will cheat you. Bring a warm great coat, and cloaks, stockings, and flannels. Boots and shoes and women's clothing is quite as cheap as it is at home. James and George give 11s. 8d. for their half boots. Bring your tea kettle. No iron pots. Bring your brand irons and flat irons. You can put all that in mother's great chest. Do not over weight yourself, it is very expensive getting up the country. George would be glad if you could get a peck of Talavera wheat. Dear mother when you go through Arundel, call on my father, and see if he got his letter, as I write to him at the same time I do to you. Perhaps he will come out with you next spring ; if he do, he had better take [second] cabin passage, that is only 2 pounds more : you can be together on days, and you can have your meals together ; he will have a place to himself on nights, that will be better than going down among a lot of young men. Call on my old neighbours in Poor-house-hill, and Mrs. Piper. If Henry, or if you should go that way, call on Mrs. Carver, and shew her this letter, she will be very glad to see you. Tell farmer Boxall, at Barlton, we have not seen his grand daughter, but I saw a person that lives by her : she is married, and got two children ; her father died in Toronto Hospital, 2 years ago. Humphrey Cooper keeps a tavern at the same place. George saw George Carver, when he went to see his brother, he is still in partnership with a farmer. John Barns has been very lucky, he got into work the next day after he came ; 7 dollars a week and his board ; have never had the least sickness, none of them ;

he is the only family stopt here with us. Charles, and wife, and family, sends their kind love to mother, sisters, and brothers. Please to write back soon, as I shall think you have not got my letter. My children joins with their father and me in love to all. So no more at present from your dutiful son and daughter,

GEORGE & LYDIA HILTON.

I think my father and you can write both in one letter.

Direct to George Hilton, George Denyson, Alderman, Lot Street, Toronto.

To Mr. Henry Hilton,  
Bignor, near Petworth, Sussex.

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*From Alexander Hilton, the Son of Charles Hilton, who emigrated to Canada, in 1832, from Sutton, in Sussex, in the ship Eveline, sent by the Petworth Committee.*

Delaware, October 16th. 1836.

Dear Uncle and Aunt,

I take this opportunity of writing to you, hoping to find you in good health, as it leaves me at present, thank God for it. I am doing very well; working at the carpenter and joiner's trade, this two years: and am now getting ten dollars a month; and by next summer, shall be able to get from 16 to 18 dollars a month: as a good workman can get from 20 to 25 dollars a month. Father is living in the township of Adelaide, on land, and doing very well; but he did not go on it till last fall: he raised enough to keep his family through the year. He works about at digging wells and cellars, when he works out; and can earn a dollar, or a dollar and a half a day; but a farmer's man gets from 10 to 12 dollars a month. Uncle George is living at Toronto, or York; but he has been up to see us, and to look for land: he found a lot to suit him; he was going to see the Governor, to see if he could get it; that was about two months ago. He promised to write to me, in three weeks, but he has not wrote yet, and I thinks it very strange he has not: but I have not seen James, since he has been in the country, but I understand, that he gets a very good living. If you come to Canada, as you had better, for I am certain, that you can do better, than you can in England. Do not stay there to be humbugged about, by these big bugs. In Canada you can have your liberty, and need not be afraid to

speak for your rights. Wheat is in general from 3 shillings and 9d. to 5 shillings per bushel. Peas, oats, and barley, about 2s. 6d. Pork and beef, 4d. Butter and cheese, 7½. Potatoes, 1s. 3d. If you come to this country, do not bring a mess of old truck, or load yourself with tools, as you can get them as cheap in this country. Bring nothing but good serviceable clothing, and not a great deal of that, for money will be more service than any thing else. Bring no round frocks, for they are not worn in this country. Tell grandmother, that she need not be afraid to come to Canada, for her children and grandchildren are able to support her well ; and that they will do it. If uncle Clemonds, or any of my uncles and aunts come to Canada, give them what advice you can, from the account I give you ; and come by the way of New York, if possible, for it is much the quickest and safest passage. Ann is married to a young man from Angmering, by the name of David Evans : they have a pretty little girl, about ten months old. Mother enjoys her health a little better than she did in England, and is very happy ; but she wants to see her poor mother, and brothers, and sisters, in Canada. Father has got two cows, and a yoke of steers, and some younger stock. I think they will do very well, after this. Jane and Harriet are grown fine girls ; and I expect the family will be grown out of knowledge, except me, and I am the same little runt as ever. I forgot to tell you, that mother had a young baby, about four months old. Father and mother sends their kind love to their dear mother, brothers and sisters, and so we do all. Give my love, and respects to all my relations, and enquiring friends. So no more at present, from your ever affectionate nephew, and grandson,

ALEXANDER HILTON.

Direct your letters Delaware, London District, County Middlesex, Upper Canada, either to me, or father.

To Mr. Henry Hilton, Bignor, near Petworth, Sussex.

*Extract of a Letter from George Older, who emigrated to Canada, in the ship Heber, which sailed from Portsmouth, April 23rd. 1836, to Mr. Drewitt, of Peppering, Sussex.*

Sir,

There has been a great deal of fault found, about the living on board ship ; but I say, we had a plenty of every thing to eat, and to drink, and that was very good.

Hamilton, July 7th.

*Copy of a letter from David (Cloudesley) Sharp, to his sister,  
Ward.*

Sandwich, August 21st. 1836.

Dear Brother and Sister,

I dare to say you have by this time heard from us, by the letter I sent to uncle William. I sent you very bad news in that, but I am obligated to tell you a great deal worse in this; for on the next week after I wrote to you, my brother Edmund's child died, on the second of August; and on the fifteenth, my brother Edmund died, and my sister Elizabeth's child, on the seventeenth. We buried them both in one grave. My dear sister, I hope that you have enjoyed your health the whole of you, since we left you, we are all enjoying good health at present. William Sageman and his family are with us, and John Moore, and James Moore, and uncle Thomas. I tell you again, for fear you did not have the letter I wrote before, I found my friends all on the twelfth of July, all well, except Edmund, who had been ill five or six weeks at that time. We have been all in one house together, since that time, except George Turner and his family, who are but a very little way from us, so that we can attend to one another at a few minutes notice, if required. George very much wishes you, if you can at any time see or hear any thing of his mother, or James Whittington, or his wife, that you would tell them the misfortune they have had, but they are all in good health at present. Give our kind love to all our friends, to John Hollist, and Catharine, and I am in hopes we shall hear when you write, that they are perfectly recovered of their sickness, and in good health now. Give our love to my wife's friends, and tell them that we are all well, and that we find things very reasonable, such as victuals and drink. We get a bottle of brandy for 1 shilling and 6 pence, English money; gin the same; beer is about 7 pence per quart; whisky 7 pence per quart; beef and mutton from 3½d. to 5d. per pound; pork 7d.; bread at about the same as it was when we left England. Give our love to Mr. and Mrs. Habbin, to Mrs. Palmer and family, Mr. Knight at the White Hart, Mr. Jackson's. Tell my uncle William that I wrote to him 4 weeks ago, if he did receive it. If any time, he or you should think of coming to America, to bring with you some of the largest gooseberry, not the berry, but young trees or slips of the largest sort, for my father wants them: it is a thing that cannot be got here. Put them into some damp earth in a half anker; and some

Windsor beans, if you please. I hope you will not think too much trouble to write as soon as possible, and direct to  
 George Turner, Amherstburgh, Upper Canada, North America.

William Sageman, and his family send their kindest love to his daughter Bertha. Please to remember me to Mrs. Greenfield and Daniel, James Ward, and W. Oakshott, M. Matthews, T. Biggs, Chas. Henley, Josh. Streets, T. Peacock. From your loving brother,

DAVID SHARP.

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*From John and James Moore, to their Friends.*

Our dearest Friends and Relations,

We have the opportunity of writing to you all, to inform you we are both well, and living and working together, in hopes that this will find you all in a good state of health, and make you comfortable about us, as we are comfortable ourselves. Give our love to all our brothers and sisters, and all our friends. Give our love to William Steer, and all the family, and if you send to us, please to tell us if young William is any better or not. Give my love to Jane Peacock. JOHN MOORE.

When you write to us, send in a letter with John Ward, the same as this is. Tell Mrs. Knight, and the servant, Charlotte Nye, that I am well. JOHN MOORE.

From your loving sons,

JOHN & JAMES MOORE.

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*Extract of a Letter from James Rapson, dated 30th. August, and received October 1st. 1836.*

On the 7th. of July, Mr. Brydone arrived at Preston in the afternoon late. William was working at Preston, and lodged at the tavern where Mr. Brydone was. When he went in from work he saw him: he told William he had the money and casks with him. William sent word by Jesse Penfold to me, to be at Preston the next morning at 8 o'clock, and Jesse did not come to me until half-past seven. I started immediately, and met Mr. Brydone about half a mile before I came to Preston, but did not know him. When

I got to William, I found he had been gone about 25 minutes. I tried to get a horse, but I could not; so William and I took the two casks and came home. We sent for John Dearling, who came about 2 o'clock. After opening the casks, William, self, and Dearling started after Mr. Brydone at 6 o'clock that evening, as we thought he would have stayed at Guelph all night; but we were 10 hours after him. It was 10 o'clock when we arrived, and found he had gone to Mr. George Sockett's, at Eramosa. We stayed there till daylight, and then went to him, who paid us our money. He charged us nothing for the carriage of casks, only from Hamilton to Preston. We were all well pleased, as we had no trouble about the casks. We left Mr. Sockett's (after taking each a good drink of milk) at 10 o'clock, and reached Guelph at 3 o'clock in the afternoon. Went to John White's, who has a frame up, but not finished. I gave Mrs. White the letter: they have 4 fine boys: they are all well. We left Guelph and came on as far as we could, but John and self tired out, and could not reach home until the next morning. William stood the journey far the best. 23rd. August. Just done wheat harvest: have a good crop. Not cut oats yet. The barley you sent looks well. William have nearly the same wheat as I, and in good order: he have a very fine piece of peas: he is well, but Maria is in family way. Fanny is well, as are John and Philip, who are two fine boys. Thomas and Charlotte are well, and have a little Anthony, 3 weeks old. Sarah is well: has a fine girl, 3 months old. Hannah, Mary, Philip, Isaac, Rhoda, and Sarah, are all well, grows slowly, but I think learns faster. Old Mrs. Tribe is as usual, but I think looks older. Jesse Penfold's family are well. Matilda is married to Thomas Adsett. Charlotte Evans is well with her three children: they are doing well. Mary Tribe is married to a Scotchman. Benjamin is well, and have 10 acres chopped and logged, ready to sow in the fall. Richard, Henry, and Jonathan are well, and all work together. Ann is well. You see the young women are gone off very much. Saw Isaac Berry: he is well, and desires to be remembered to all friends. He told me Michael Foard was living near him; and doing well. John Heather, from Petworth, wishes you to call at Botting's, to know how his sister is at Redhill: he is well. James Hall still lives in George Thair's house; works shingle-making; has 10 large trees to work up this winter. We have not many apples this year. I wish to return my sincere thanks to the Rev. Mr. Sockett. Sorry to hear Mr. Yaldwin has left.



\* *From John Barnes, who went out to Canada with his Family in the ship Heber, in 1836.*

Dear Father, Brothers, and Sisters,

It is now with pleasure I take my pen in hand, to write these few lines to you, in hopes it will find you in good health, as thank God, it leaves us all at present. In the first place, I must tell you about my arrival at the city of Toronto, which I think it a mercy, good one to me, thanks be to God for it. When we landed on the wharf, there was a man, the name of Edward White, late of Lodsworth Common: he went out to Canada in 1835: his father and mother is living at Lodsworth Common. Now my dear brother Benjamin, perhaps you would call, as you go to Lickfold sometimes, and tell them that they are quite well, and doing well, and he was a very fortunate friend of mine: for as John Pratt and I was standing on the wharf, (I said John Pratt, which I mean from Barnet's Mill, he went out with us) Edward White came up to us, and asked if there was any bricklayers come out with us; and John Pratt said, Here stands one; which I think is all. Then he asked me if I was a going to stop there. I said not for long. He said, that the gentleman he was living with, wanted a bricklayer for a little time; so he told me that he would give me 3 pounds for a fortnight, and board and lodging. I told him I must have somewhere for my family to be: then he said that he would give Henry 2 dollars and his board, for a fortnight; which a dollar is 5s.: so he said that he would go home, and see what could be done with my family, and that he would come to me again. The next morning, according to his promise, he came with his horse and cart, for to take my things, which was to go to his master's great house, which was at the college, and there I should live rent free. Then I told him, I would stop, and do the work for him, as I thought it good wages altogether; for you cannot get a house here, not under one dollar a week: so that was the luck I had at my arrival at Toronto, which was on the 23rd. of June, my dear friends, which made us almost 10 weeks, my dear father, since we had left your house. I went to work on Saturday, the 25th. of June, so I had but one clear day before I went to work; for I thought it best to get on as soon as I could; but my fortnight held for some time. I have been 10 weeks now, and I think I shall be there as much longer, so that will be a good job for me; so you will find that it will amount to a good bit of money; for mine and Henry's money amounts to 35 shillings a week, and board

\* *The Original may be seen at the Printer's.*

and house-rent free. I have not wanted to take any money, not yet, nor I do not think I shall for as much longer ; so you may find that it will amount to a good sum ; so I think I shall go to Pittsburgh, to my brother's, with a good bit of money, if please God, all is well. The gentleman I am working for, built himself a cottage last year, but after he had built it, he found it was not large enough for him ; so now I have made it something larger : it is about two miles out of the city, so Henry and me stops out there, all the week. This is an English gentleman, that I am working for, the name of the Rev. Mr. Matthews : he is one of the rectors at the college ; he says that I had better stop at Toronto ; he says, that if I will stop there, that he will ask all the gentlemen, that he is acquainted with, for work for me, and I might live in his great house, where I am living now, as he does not want to live in it himself, rent free, so as my wife keeps his house a little clean, which that we should expect to do. I must tell you my dear friends, I think him a great friend to me, first going into a strange country ; but I think it is an old saying, and a true one, the farther you get from home, the better you are looked upon. He told me this last week, that he hoped I would not leave that country, so between both of these places, I know not which to do. If I had got but one chance, I should know what to do ; so I will write to you again, in the course of a few months, then I will tell you, my dear friends, where I am settled. So you may tell all my old work-mates that enquire after me, that if I had known what America had been, I would have been there some years ago. I can get paid for my work now. I can earn more money in about 5 or 6 months, than at home in a whole year. So I hope, my friends and acquaintance, I hope all you that reads this letter, may be as happy as I am, and my wife, and children. My wife says, that she never was happier in her life, than she is now, thanks be to God for it. Dear brother Henry, if you had a come out with me, it would have been the best thing that ever you had done ; I could have got a good place for you, with the same gentleman that I am working for ; he has got a farm about ten miles from Toronto, which is about 200 acres, and about 50 of it cleared ; you might have had 15 dollars a month, house-rent and fueling free. But never mind that, there is plenty of places to be had, for them that be industrious. You may expect, that the next letter I send, will be for you, my dear brother and sister ; so you may begin to make up your minds. Brother Benjamin, I am informed that your trade is very good, but I will tell you

more about it in the next letter, as I have not had much time to look into it at present. Dear brother Robert, and sister, I think you have found a small piece of money under the seal of my letter, which is a fivepenny piece of the United States coin : please to give it to your little boy, Robert, and tell him, who sent it ; and that he should keep it, till I come to see him, as he may shew it to me again, if we should meet. Like to know how your dear little girl is, dear brother and sister, and all of you, my dear friends, but we must wait a little bit, for I cannot wish you to write to me, not till I send you another letter ; for I cannot tell you, my dear friends, where I may be. Now I must tell you my dear friends, that we had a very good voyage over the seas. Thanks be to God for it, our sea sickness was but little ; I kept about every day myself ; I was a little swimming at times. Henry and Emma was sea sick, and then mother for a few days. John and Ellen was well, it did not hurt them the least. John was one of the best of boys ; was not the least trouble at all ; but it is a large undertaking to undergo ; but never mind that, thank God, all is well. Now a few words to our mother at Wisborough Green. Dear mother, brothers, and sisters, I am happy to say that we are all well at present, and I hope you are all well, and as happy as we are. I am not got to our brother's not yet, nor I do not know when we shall ; but I have wrote a letter to them, and have received one from them: they are all well : they had been looking for me a long time : they said that they thought I should have been there to a helped them harvest. I hope some of you, my dear friends, will be so kind as to take this letter to Green, so as they may hear from us, or send for Charlotte's mother to come to you. Give our love to Henry Hunt and his wife, and likewise to John Quelch, and his family, and to all enquiring friends. Henry Hunt, I must tell you, that if you and your wife was here as I am, you might soon make your fortune, for there is the best chance for them that have no family. Man and wife goes into a gentleman's family, gets 15 or 16 dollars a month, and nothing to buy, but a little clothes, every thing else found them. I can buy a pound of tobacco for one shilling, and some tenpence per pound. I can buy a quart of good brandy here, for one of your shillings, that is 15 pence with us : your sixpence, 7½d. : a half crown, 3s. : a sovereign, 24s. : that is how your money goes with us. I can buy a bushel of malt here, for 3s. 9d. ; can buy good beef here for 3¼d. ; mutton, veal, and lamb, for 4d. per pound ; bacon, 7d. per pound ; new butter, from 6d. to 7d. per pound ; cheese is dear, you cannot get good, \* not under 10d. per pound. I think it likely, that some that

hears this letter, will say that I have wrote fibs to you ; but I will assure you, my dear friends, I have not told you any thing but what you would find true, if it was possible for any of you to be along with me, in ever so little a time : you would find as I have told you. Henry often talks of his grandfather, and his uncle Benjamin, and tells me what he should do, if he was along with you ; but I am to tell you, that he will come to old England again, after a little bit ; for he says, that he do not mind going to sea, and then he will tell something about it. Dear brother Benjamin, please to give my best respects to Richard Potter, and tell him that I am happy, and I hope that he is, and shew him the stamp mark\* that he give me. Now to you, my dear father, brothers, and sisters, all friends and acquaintance, I must inclose my letter with bidding you all farewell. Me, and my wife and children sends our kind love to you all.

I am your affectionate son,

JOHN BARNES.

September 4th, 1836.

To Mr. ROBERT HASLETT, [his brother-in-law.]  
Petworth, Sussex County, England.

By the way of New York.

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*From John Denman, to his Brother-in-law, William Booker,  
of Billingshurst.—Received 4th. November, 1836.*

I desire to be remembered to father and mother, brothers, and sisters. I should like to see here John Bridgewater and his wife. All my children are well. Joe has got a dog. Tell Mr. Farhall from me, if he would give me one hundred pounds, and pay my passage back, I would not go ; for I like Canada well. Tell brother Sampson, that he should not let his heart fail him, for it is true enough, that we always buy a quarter, or a half of meat, instead of a pound or two. Tell brother Harry, that Ham Foice died the day after we made land, and was buried the same day. Harry has got a place, and don't want any jobs now. Mrs. Denman wishes to be remembered to her father, brother, and sister, and wishes to know the name of the little stranger ; and also that she likes this country well, if only her sister was here too. William desires to be remembered to his grandfather : he has saved money enough since he has been here, to buy a cow : he paid 15 dollars for it. Tell Susan, if she comes, to bring two straw hats for the youngest children. We were 5 weeks on the salt water, and another 5 weeks coming up the river before we got work. Tell John Bridgewater to

\* *Two Impressions of a Seal within the Letter.*

bring William out a gun, if he comes. Tell Mrs. Denman's father, if he comes out here, she would like him to bring his clock: need not bring any kind of provision with you in the ship, for we had plenty, and to spare. Charlotte is at service. Sarah has had a place ever since she has been here, only she has been ill; but is now well again, and going back. Remember me to Ann Fair: her little girl is very well, and grown very much since she left England. Tell her I hope she will come here with Susan. I hope father will come here, if possible: if he should sell all his things to come, and get the parish to help him. I hope you are all well, as we are, and write as soon as possible. We should have written before, but the children were not well, and we waited till they were quite recovered. We were in steam boats and open barges while coming up the river. When you come out here and get to Hamilton, enquire at Burley's Inn, for Capt. Shaw, and he will inform you where to find me. Tell John Bridgewater, or Sampson Denman, to bring me out a butter print,

JOHN DENMAN.

Gore District.

East Flamboro', U. C. Sept. 4th. 1836.

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*From Luke Joice. Received November 4th. 1836.*

Upper Canada, Sept. 4th. 1836.

Dear Father and Mother,

I desire to be remembered to all, father, and mother, brothers, and sisters. We are all well, except Daniel: he has not been well since we come to this country. I wont send for any of my brothers and sisters to come here, but if they like to come, they will find it a deal better country to live in than England. If any of you do come out, come to Hamilton, and enquire for Chatfield's Farm, for Joseph Lyons, and he will direct you where to find me. I have engaged with Joseph Lyons for 100 dollars a year, free house, and fuel, and board for myself, and an acre of ground to keep a cow in summer. My wife desires to be remembered to her mother, sister, and brothers. I hope I shall see my eldest brother out here next spring, for it is a deal better country for young chaps than England. If my brother comes out next spring, I hope he will bring my sister with him. If she was to come here, it would be the making of her. Remember me to Mrs. P. Miss Pole, &c. &c.

LUKE JOICE,

Nelson P. O. Gore District.

*From George and Mary Hills, who emigrated to Canada with their family in the ship Heber, sent out by the Petworth Emigration Committee, in 1836.*

September 18th. 1836.

DEAR FRIEND,

I have taken the liberty of writing to you, and I hope it will find you all in good health, as it leaves me as well as I can expect, at present. I am very happy to say, George and all the children are quite well, excepting Lucy, and she is about the same as she was last year at this time; but thanks be to God, we have not lost a day's work since we came to Mr. \* \* \*. When we came to Hamilton, Mr. Brydone was very kind to us; he gave us three dollars to pay our expences here. How many times do I thank God for leading us so many miles across the water, to such a kind friend. Mr. \* \* \* took us in the same night we came to the house; and gave us plenty to eat and drink, and found a place to put all our things; and took Ellen for a servant, and agreed to give her two dollars a month; and Hester is going to live with his daughter, Mrs. \* \* \*, and Amy is going to live with his son John, for their board and lodging, washing and mending; and Lucy has had plenty of work to do at Mr. \* \* \* before she took ill. Ellen has been in a great way about her aunt, and she hopes you will be so kind to let her know how well she is; and she is very pleased that her mistress is learning her to write. And Mr. \* \* \* and his sons has been so kind as to put us up a nice little house, close by a beautiful stream of water; and George has got twelve dollars a month and his board, and house-rent, and fuelling, and we have plenty of milk twice a day. I have so many good things from the house, that we have been able to save twelve dollars since we have been here; and we have bought ten bushels of potatoes, and two pigs; and my children have picked up a nice parcel of wheat; and we have as much wood as we like to use; and we hope God will bless him for taking such a poor family as us; for we were all very poorly when we came here, but Miss \* \* \* was very kind; she gave us all some medicine, so we soon got better, thanks be to God for his goodness. But at the same time, Mrs. Drevitt, I have to thank you for taking so much trouble in sending us out, for we was never so well off since we have been married; for Mr. \* \* \* is going to fence a large piece of ground in, for a garden and orchard for us to use, so long as we are with him; and he said we should have poultry to keep, and I have half for looking after them; and he said he would get us a cow in the spring. They told me at home, I should get

no money in this country, but we have our money any when if we only ask for it. If you please sir, George would be very glad if you would ask his uncle James if he would answer his mother's letter, and let them know where we are. If you please, to remember us to all our friends, and I wish they was as well off as I am, but altho' I am a poor sinful creature, I find my dear Lord's blessing. I would say more, but I am in haste for Mr. Brydone to take it.

So no more at present, from your servants,

GEORGE & MARY HILLS,

When you please to write to us, direct it, Findon Place, West Flamborough, near Dundas, Upper Canada, North America.

To JOHN DREWITT, Esq.  
Peppering, Sussex.

*From George Bozall, who was sent out by the Committee in 1832. See p. 25 Letters from Sussex Emigrants.*

September 25th. 1836.

Dear Father and Mother, Brothers and Sisters,

I have wrote a few lines to you, hoping this will find you all in good health, as it leaves us all at present, excepting our youngest baby, and he is cutting of teeth. I received your letter on the 24th. September, and I am sorry to hear that my poor mother is so very ill. I do wish that she was in America with me, for I could get a good living for she, and father too. Dear brother, I am sorry that England is in such a poor state as it is. I do wonder that you stay there, I would sail the ocean over first. I will persuade you all to come here, and then you would be sure of a good comfortable living. I can get two or three of you work, as soon as you comes, for fifteen shillings a week, English money, and they will find you a house and fire-wood free for nothing : for thank the Lord, me and my wife and family do not know the want of food nor children, and I have three children to keep ; and I can keep three better than I could one in the old country, and a great deal too ; for I can get plenty of work, and good pay too ; and if you wants to better yourself, you had better come to me to America, and then you will find friends. You will find more friends in this country in three months, than you would in England in 7 Years. Dear brother William, I would be very glad if you would understand this following, if you please. My mother have the beating at the heart still, I suppose, and if she has, please to tell her that she should take a tea spoonful of harts-horn in half of a tea cup full of tea, and drink your tea as usual,

close after it, as you would, as though you never had any thing to take ; and your food as usual : for, dear mother, I know one woman that was very ill with the same complaint, and a man too, and they are getting quite hearty now, and I hope she would too. Now my dear friends, do not make no delay, but the first chance as you can get to come to America, be sure and come, because it is a good country : and now in three weeks from the date hereof, I am a going to rent about 10 acres of land, and an excellent house ; and I shall sell my own house, and I shall look out for you for houses as well as myself, if you will but come. My \* father and mother-in-law and family is well, and is doing well ; they keeps a tavern. And now, my father and mother, brothers and sisters, at home, all that will come out, and can come out, bring all the goods, and clothes as you can, such as crockeryware, you will find it handy ; but if you have not got any thing, do not mind about that, for you will have the chance here, so do not neglect coming. So no more from your son and daughter,

MARY & GEORGE BOXALL.

And when you send to me, direct your letter as usual.

George Boxall, at Mr. George Chisholm's, Township of Nelson, County of Alton, District of Gore, Upper Canada, North America.

So God bless you all.

To Willian Boxall,

Van Common, Farnhurst, near Haslemere.

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*From William Spencer, who emigrated in 1832.*

Nelson, 10th. November, 1836.

My dear and ever affectionate Father and Mother,

I have once more, by the sparing hand of the Almighty, taken another opportunity of take my pen in hand, for to address you, my parents ; which I hope and trust these few lines will find you comfortable in your persons and in your circumstances, according as I heard in your last letter. As it respects myself, I thank the Lord I am still spared in the land of living, and in good health at present. Dear parents, I have wrote to you two long and intelligent letters, informing you all the particulars relating to myself and the country that I possibly could, which I am informed that they did not come to hand, by several persons that came out of Petworth this spring ; which they informed

\* *James Tilley, formerly of Petworth, sent out by the Committee in 1833. See Letters, of 1833.*



me that you were all in good health when they left, which gave me great satisfaction. I am going to inform you in some particulars relating to myself, viz. Thanks be to Almighty God I am enjoying a merciful portion of health, and I have had no sickness since I received your last letter, except one accident that happened to me: I cut my leg with the axe, which I was unable to work for three months; but thanks be to God, it is quite whole again. I have bought half an acre of land in the town of Bronti, which cost me £9. It is a new town, and appears to be in a flourishing state: there has been 25 dwellinghouses and two large warehouses put up this season. I am intended, if the Lord spares me health and days, to put up a house next spring. The town is situated on the bank of Lake Ontario, which is 28 miles from Toronto; and is 14 miles from Hamilton; which is on the main road betwixt both, and has a large river running through the centre of the town, which would make a beautiful harbour for vessels, and is hoped soon will be accomplished. On the same river, betwixt Dundas Street and Lake Ontario, which is four miles, there is five saw mills, one flour mill. There is another new saw mill a putting up, and there is plenty of work for them all. Each saw mill can saw three thousand feet of boards in 24 hours. We have a beautiful view of Lake Ontario: we see two steam packets passing and repassing each day. There is four others comes regular past once a week. Forty other vessels. And we hope, that in a short space of time that they will call with us regularly. Any one of the largest vessels can come now within 30 yards of the town. You requested me, when I would write, to let you know how poor emigrants would get along, when they reached this side the Atlantic, if they had no money and destitute of employ. I never knew such a case but one family, the name of Ladd, which came from Dorking, in Surrey: there was seven of a family, five children and their parents: they came and settled within three miles of me: they had not one farthing to help themselves: there was employ found for as many of them as could work, immediately: it was but a few days till the oldest son, by an accident, broke his leg: their only daughter, which had been sick all the voyage died: and the rest was sick with the fever and ague, except the old woman, and all was unable to work. You may judge their state, by what I have informed you, whether they were in distress or not. As soon as their case was known, they were immediately relieved with plenty of provision, that was brought to them by the inhabitants of the place, without their own application. There was another case of a family that was burned out: their house was burned, and all their provisions, and all that was in the house; and one child, of two years

old, was burned to death. Two of the place went out and made them a restoration of more than they had before, except the child; and the inhabitants of the place put them up a house all within four days time. Also the next request was, how should a man make out for a piece of bread, that has got 100 acres of land allotted to him, if they had no money? The way that they do when they get 100 acres of land, and has no money, they go and work out one half of the time, and the other on their own place: they can earn as much in the half of the time, as is sufficient to maintain them. We have had a very severe cold winter: as for the summer, it has been very wet and cold for the climate. Also, you requested to know what sort of crops, and what kind of grain we have here. The crops has been very good in general: as for the grain or seeds, we use the same here, as you do there, except India corn, viz. Wheat is 6s. 3d. per bushel: potatoes, 2s. 6d. per bushel: pork is £1. 10s. per hundred: beef is £1. 5s. per hundred: as for other things, they are in proportion. And as respects America or Upper Canada, you told me in your last letter, you were hearing various accounts by different people, which came from Petworth and settled here; but it is no wonder, for I am hearing so myself. I am going to give you as near account as I possibly can. As for the country, it is in some respects not so pleasant as the old country; but there is more privileges here, than is with you: we can fish and fowl as much as we please, and none to make us afraid. There is no gamekeepers, or water keepers here. And as respects labouring, there is plenty of work for every one that will work, and good pay. A labouring man has 2s. 6d. per day, and boarded; or by the month, £3. and boarded: in haying, 3s. 9d. per day, and do.: and in harvest, 5s. per day, and do.: and mechanics, they have from 5s. to 7s. 6d. per day, and do. You told me you were doing well for poor people, in your last letter, which gave me great satisfaction to hear; but I have great reason to believe, that if you were in Canada you would be doing better; but I would not advise you to come, for fear you might reflect on me; but I would be glad to meet with you all in Canada; and I would rejoice; but you must speculate for yourselves. James Tilley and family is well, and doing well: they are living within five miles of me: I am going often to see them, as they are the only people that I am acquainted with from the old country. I seen Frederick Upton two weeks past: he told me that they were all in good health: that is all the information that I can give you concerning Petworth people. Dear father and mother, I have one favour to beg of you, that is, to let my own friends see this letter, if you possibly can. If brother Samuel has

not the opportunity of seeing this letter, if you would be so kind as to write to him, and give him the directions to write to me, I would be glad to receive a letter from him. And I would be very glad to receive a letter from my own people, if they thought it worth their while to write to me; if not, I would be glad if you would be so kind as give me all the information that you possibly can concerning them. For want of room, I must draw to a close. I send my kind love to my step-father and mother, and brothers and sisters, and uncles and aunts; and nephews and cousins, and likewise to all enquiring friends. Write to me as soon as you possibly can, giving me all the information concerning yourselves, my own friends, relations, and the country, that you possibly can. I send you my very kind love, dear parents, sisters, brothers, friends, and acquaintances. If we never meet in this side of time, my prayer to God is, that we may all meet in the land of eternal bliss, where there shall be no sorrow, where God shall wipe away all tears from their eyes. I add not. Yours truly. I still remain your affectionate son till death,

WILLIAM SPENCER.

Direct as follows. To William Spencer, Wellington Square Post Office, Nelson, County of Halton, Gore District, Upper Canada, N. A. By the way of New York. I had the pleasure of seeing part of the first letter that I wrote to you in print, I wish if you put this letter in print, that you put it all in.

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*Extract from The Brighton Guardian, of December 14th 1836.*

WORTHING.

*Emigration to Canada.*—A letter was last week received by Stephen Jackman, of Goring, from his parents who were amongst the last party that emigrated to America from Goring and its neighbourhood: and as two of their companions returned to Goring about a month ago, giving a most deplorable account of the parties they had left behind (and more particularly of Jackman's parents) causing considerable uneasiness and grief to their friends in this neighbourhood, the promoters of emigration in the district have thought it desirable to have the letter published, in order to refute the misrepresentations of James Gates and Thomas Grinyer, the parties alluded to. With that view they have sent us a copy, of the letter which we gladly insert. The original may be seen by any one who will take the trouble to call on Jackman, at Goring.

“ Brantford, October 29th. 1836.

“ DEAR SON,—We have taken this opportunity of writing to inform you of our safe arrival in America. We had a very fine passage out, considering the time of the year, but it was very cold. We were just six weeks from the time we left Portsmouth till we arrived at Quebec. We had then to embark on board of a steam boat for Montreal, where we had to take large boats to go up the dangerous rapids at the River St. Lawrence, in consequence of the Rideau Canal being broke. We suffered great hardships and cold going up the rapids. We were all in open boats, exposed to the heat of the sun by day, and to the rain, cold, and fogs by night. We were better than a week going up the rapids, as far as Prescott. We had then to take another steam boat to go to Toronto, where we received our money; but instead of being sent right up to Brantford, as we expected, we had to pay part of the expences. We were just ten weeks from the time we left England till we got to our journey's end. I thank God! we were all pretty well coming out, excepting a little sea sickness, which soon wore off again when we got ashore. As soon as we got here your father got into good employment, and he gets a great deal better paid for it, and need not work so hard. Ann has got a very good place with an English family, and is getting £10 a year. Mary and Frank are both living at one place, and are doing very well. Frank gets as much as Ann; but Mary does not get above half as much in money, but it is more than made up in clothes, for she gets some very good presents from her mistress—and of the two she is better off. Please to give my kind love to my dear mother, and likewise to all my brothers and sisters, and to all old friends and acquaintances, especially to Mrs. Martin, for her kindness before we left home. Your father wishes to be remembered to his mother, his brothers and sisters, and all his old acquaintances. William Gates is apprenticed to a carpenter; but he does not seem to alter his conduct much since he left home. George Hide is living about 25 miles from us. I have not seen him now for several weeks; but the last time I saw him he was very well, and had a very good place. I have seen George Whittington several times since I have been here, and he appears to be respectable, and seems to be doing as well as the rest. Mr and Mrs Miles and family are all well; and Mr Miles is quite steady to what he was at home. I thank God this letter leaves us all in good health, and we hope it will find you and Mary the same. Please to give our kind love to Mary's father and mother. As soon as you receive this letter, write an answer, and let us know the full particulars of every thing, and let us know if you have had plenty of work. Tell Mary, if you both intend to come out, that she can get things to suit her here

as well as she can at home ; and I have no doubt if you come out, but that you will do very well. Little Henry and Ellen look as well as ever they did ; but Henry very often talks about his brother Buddy, and says he is sure you are dead, because he has not seen you so long. We were living with Master Miles till within this month—now we and Master Ford are living in one house ; we down stairs, Master Ford up stairs. The rent is three shillings a week between us, and we are all pretty comfortable. We have not known what it is to want for any thing since we have been here, and we have now a quarter of beef in the house, and cost us only twopence a pound. Ann sends her kind love, and wishes to be remembered to Harriet Standen, Martha Martin, and Jane Goulds ; and she hopes she will come out next year with you and Mary. Your father wishes to see you out here, as he thinks you will do very well, for here is plenty to do for every one that is industrious. You can tell Mr. Bushby the land here is very good, as good as it is in England. In some places the plain land here is covered with oak, and small brush underwood. The good ground runs about three inches, and the rest is a red loam, and in some places sand. The flat ground is of a dark, sandy strong nature ; it grows oats six feet high, and as thick as any he ever grew on his farm ; but it does not bear good wheat. The heavy timbered land is strong moulded ground, and fit to bear any grain. The land in this country, take one place with another, is equally as good as it is at home ; and much leveller. When first I arrived here, I took about six day's walk on purpose to look at the country, and this is the best description I can give of it at present ; but I shall let you know a little more about it in a short time. You can tell Mr. Street that I don't find Goring in Canada, nor I don't wish to it ; and if but 50 or 100 in the course of two or three years, I should make a man of myself. Me, and Master Ford, and George Wells are at present clearing land, and some of the trees are four foot through, which we have to cut down with an axe. Brantford is a snug little place, but winter is fast approaching and it is getting cold. So no more at present from your affectionate father and mother,

“ W. & S. JACKMAN.”

“ P. S.—You must not believe every letter that comes home from Canada ; but what I have said is truth—it is a great deal better for young men than at home. James Gates and Thomas Grinyer, as soon as they got here, because they could not get employment, started off, and we have not heard of them since ; and if they should come home don't believe what they say.”

