

After I Left the house of the Governor which
was on Wednesday the 4th of August at 4 o'clock in the After-
noon we took our course towards John McKisson's & when we
had walked down Queen Street as far as King Street his
Excellency proposed our turning that Street as it
was probable that we might see some of our friends
Maria seconded the motion saying that it was a
narrow street & shady therefore it would be
cooler than any other ^{except} ~~than~~ Hanover Square
& that was out of our way so it was agreed
upon that we should take the nearest way,
so when we came as far as Mr Sands nearly
opposite there lives 2 young Gentlemen & 3 young
Ladies well the little red headed fellow who
has some pretensions to Maria poked his
head out of the window & said how do you do
Ladies, Oh very well cried we all in a breath
Good by says Maria I am a going ~~home~~ ~~with~~
good bless you replied he in a very mournful
accents we walked on in this manner the Gov^r
& Lady before, Maria walked a little behind
with her arm drawn throw mine & her
Eyes fixed on the ground & every now & then
lifting her handkerchief in order to wipe away the
falling tears & repeating these words, does not
George look sorry, say did not he look very much
distressed presumably I heard some one say

how do you do. Gov? how do you do Miss Clinton,
by this time we had got opposite the wind
of a white house, no I believe it is a store
I gave Maria a little push to see who was
there when after looking some time I per-
ceived a little man sitting on a counter & in
a low voice cried Good by peace & heaven be
with the Maria & My self both said fare-
well & put our handkerchiefs to our eyes I drew
our veils & walked on. — Mary said nothing
but sighing every moment as if her heart
would break walk I a long side of my
father. I meant not say that she was obliged
to draw her veil over her face. — nothing
particular happened from the time we
turned Kings street till we arrived at
John McKessons. — when we had got as far as this
we began to think of taking leave of our friends
there which diverted our minds from the late
melancholy farewells thro Kings street. —
we took our selves upstairs to the Dining
room where after we had taken a glass of
wine & water to ^{us a little} recruit ~~our selves~~ we man-
aged in the Drawing room kissed the Ladies all
round & took our selves off through verberenbergs
hill a coast broad way to the Dock where we
expected to find the sloop but dreadful to tel
l us walking from the battery to Greenwich

Street & back again we could not find
the vessel but after making every enquiry
we heard that it had not turned the
battery, so back we roosted to Broadstreet
Miss McKesson told us that Dewit (that is
the name of our Beau) had been there &
that his face was as red as Mr Vane's coat,
& our faces did not look very different for
we had a very warm walk & Dewit had
a good scolding for it. — we agreed to stay
& take a Dish of tea & cool our selves we
therefore of with our hats & shawls & went
into the bedroom to see Miss Vane's &
Miss Ann Colburn but we ran back
very soon to put on our hats again for Mr
Vane's was seated there & we made ^{a very} most
unknowing appearance in & had with our hair
hanging loose about our head, so after
fixing our selves a little we returned to
the room from which we had fled with
so much precipitation where we spent
a half hour very agreeably, until we were
summoned to tea we seated our selves &
took each of us a Dish of tea and a cake
when in came our Gallant & David Jones
another young man who has a notion for

Maria, our Beau had a pretty smart letter
from the Governor (which I am sorry to
say has been of serviceable to him) upon
account of not letting us know more particu-
larly the hour the sloop was to sail.
After drinking our tea which we bore down
as fast & as hot as we got it we sat off ag-
ain for the dock & we arrived there with-
out any inconveniences except Mr W
& My self who had like to have fallen over
a small shoe which lay in the street.
When we came to the vessel (which by
good luck was there) Mr Jones poked Maria
in the sloop as did Mr W^{did} me Lady Caty
was left to the care of my Father. — we
went in the cabin & found a decent
old lady there who was or pretended to be
very happy to see us. we appeared like-
wise to be glad to see her for we learnt
this old maxen (from our father and Mother)
to make the best of a bad bargain.
we kissed the ^{gentlemen} young that accompanied
us there & then set sail for the City of
New Windsor.

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