New York Sept: the 10. 1788

My dear Boy! Your letter of the 31. Ult. I recieved yesterday if you can conceive my uneasiness about your dismal passage you may judge of my satisfaction to know you safe at home. You did not well explain if it was Polly or my poor Frederic that fell in the ~~mud~~ Mud, if the former – you must Scold her for beeing so clumsy; if the latter you both deserve to be whipt for treating my poor boy so ill.

Monday evening I retourned with Walker from Trentown, the aspect of my affairs there was rather gloomy, not one of my particular friends in that Assembly, the Governor twisting in his usual manner, my memorial however was presented & warmly recommended by one of the Officers of the old Army. With very little expectation indeed I retourned to new York, when to my Surprise I recieved to day a letter from Mr. Hooper, inclosing the fee Simple of Sobrisky's Estate. Now here is so much as to pay my debts in this place, but What's then — to incur new ones — no my friend this must not be; I must hier my self out to any Tirant in the World but not to the U. S. Nothing yet has arrived from Europe, my Neighbours as well as myself are very impatient. This Month ~~to~~ however must bring us an Answer, what it will be — god Knows! Congress are still Cavelling about their Residents.

Nothing is yet decided in my Affair, I confess I have very little hope, My Rights are still warmly opposed, tho only by two D. R: instead of justice they offer Generosity ——— but my friend this Generosity will be of such a Kind, & done in such a manner, that I shall not hesitate a moment to prefer poverty & to reject their offers with disdain.

there are now ~~two~~ three new Commissioners to be created by Congress, Among forty five Candidates to these three places, I find with grief the name of our friend, Will. Smith, I endeavered in vain to persuade him not to pursue this Object, he put his name next to Webb & as the Ogdes man sai there they go. ~~to~~ two of these Places have to Day been disposed of, the Northern to one Gilman, brother or Cousin to the stiff Gentelman the middel to Gen: Irwin, the Southern remains in contest between Kane & the mad Musician from N: Carol: & Webb & Smith remain on Centry for the next office be it what ever it will.

Plough my Son, plough & be no Candidate Would it be so hard for you Billy to be forever seperated from me? What would be my feelings in this case; But no, this will not be, this must not be, unless the Old fellow with the Sythe & hour Glass makes his appearance.

the Chance Lays now bettween Steuben Creek ~~on~~ & the Mis-
sissippi Where we Shall see onanothes & then we Shall
no more part ~~unless~~ till the Old ferryman Caron carries
me Oves anothes creek.

My love to Polly & frederic, God bless you my son
I Shall Soon Write you again.

Your Affectionate fiver friend
Steuben

William North

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William North Esq.

Gloucester

Letter from Mr Bass
Apr 10th 1788