

c. s. c. promis the will sail to morer I wish it may bee the case, I have paid Capt. Celty 30 pounds, I beleve for his own use and by his advise, and the scarsety of hands, I have got the mate of the Prize Snow to ship him self mate of the 92 with one of the hands, and paid him the wages due which was £32. 13. 4. Pounds. the bills brought in against every vesell with the salers and Capt<sup>ns</sup> wages is so very high, that it raly scares mee every day the sums paid and I see no way to shun it nor do I see any chance of it growing better I have Beef enuf salted and have the promis of pork. But what to doe I now not for the people have got to now that I have sum salt which is yours, and the are threatening to putt the laws down, and declare the will have the salt out. I never saw the people so desperate. I can hardly pass the streets and you may as well reason with the wind I cannot purchase a bushell for no person, for if any man gets more than 2 Bushells the suspect him of making some unjust use of it, if the say much more about the Salt I shall send sum of it down to you. I propose to morer to send sum more into every bucher's hand. I raly wish the people had salt. Capt Martin will be loded about Wendsday I think but if he saills Munday or Tuesday week I shall think myself well off for it is imposible to make the dis-pach I could wish. I am desir'd to hold myself in redynes to march for New York or Jarseys Munday or Tusday next if I must march I raly dont no what will become of your busines, and a number of other peoples but as my cuntory calls I sopose I ought to obey. as to Geting more salt for you I declare it is out of my power nor do I think there is a man in town that would choos to put 20 Bushells of salt in a ware hous at this time and it be nown. I shall do my best for you.

from your humble Servant  
Jesse Hollingsworth

[Conway to Council.]

November 29<sup>th</sup> 1776.

Gentlemen

I take the Pleasure to acquaint you of my safe arrivil from Martinico, in the Sloop Molly, Having a long passage 22 Days, up as high as Point lookout, as the winds keep to the North so long I know I could not get up the Bay soon I thought I had better send the letter by Express. Having one of my Salors acquainted with the rode, I shall loose no time and make the best of my way with the sloop up to Anapolis, See nothing to interrupt my passage at the Capes.

from your most obedient & Humble Serv<sup>t</sup>  
Thomas Conway.