

The Brig wants no more flour, tobacco nor bread. I have some of all those things on hand. I likewise have 10 or 12 tons of best Iron which you may have at £50 pounds per ton, which is the price I can get from other people. It will be wanted for the ship Liddia. I think I could soon have one third of the Ship's Cargo in Tobacco ready to be at 30 shillings inspected. I have a good deal engaged at that, and run at 25 and some at 27/6. But 30 is the price given now by others, and I think it most wise. I wait your further orders but am sadly of for want of Clerks. I have no person to make out one a count for George Dofney that wrote for me at times is gone in the Independent Company over the Bay, and David Pickett, soon as he understood that they were ordered to stay from the Eastern Shore thought the Garrison would be next and set off to Sicill County. I believe from there he never will return without he can be clear of any military duty, he is a sickly man subject to Permeation, Pays no that for days together he is not able to do business, and he is sure it would be death to him to march, and is determined to keep out of the way for there is no regard paid to your letter as to him, I showed it to the Officers all in a Body and I never was told till yesterday morning that I must not to march myself. Then Major Nicolson told me that I must have all things ready, and go on board the vessel, and he should order me on shore. 3 days of this week I have been under arms, not a creature to look after the delivery of flour, tobacco or bread, but a Dutch Servant and a little son of my own, a boy 13 year old. Now all the Invoices and a counts lies unsorted and a thousand other things and not a clerk to help me. I once more request of you Please to get a totall exemption from Capt. Smith for me and David Pickett, and a discharge from every military duty while I am your Agent or I cannot do your business nor the public's, for there is nothing done here for this State, but I must do it, and all preparations for the present movement such as I have in my hands but I must have ready, and must at the same time to please a few hot men, be under arms, which cannot be done with any care. I sold 80 bbls of your bread to Commissars at 15/- Please settle this matter and I will endeavour to do your business. David Pickett was ordered over the Bay at all events if there had been regard paid to your letter he would not left here.

To the honourable Council I am your humble Servant  
of Tobacco 3 Jesse Hollingsworth

Sis.

Baltimore February 28<sup>th</sup> 1777.

I doubt not but you will think it strange that the Brig Brothers is not with you before this, but my not being a quarantined with rigging as I ought to be. I think the Brig will deliver themselves with her rigging a great