

gence to *Gibraltar*, and from thence it may soon reach Sir *Charles Saunders*.

It is not in my Power, nor could it be for the Service of His Majesty, for me to set out so soon as I wish to do, in Obedience to the King's Orders: I am, and have been for some Time, so much out of Order with a Return of my former Pains, that, were I to begin my Journey immediately, I should be confined in my Bed, in some Village near *Madrid*, without a Possibility of continuing my Rout; therefore, as my Constitution has already suffered so much by this Climate, I hope the King's Clemency will pardon my not endangering it. As soon as it is possible, I will not delay my Departure, for which I am so very impatient.

I shall not venture sending away this large Packet, of my several different dated Dispatches, till I am out of the *Spanish* Dominions, lest any Accident should happen to the Bearer of them; but, I shall directly cause them to be sealed up, so that they will be ready to be forwarded at all Times.

I am, &c.

BRISTOL.