To the Freeholders of the Town of York.

Gentlemen,

A Report is in general circulation that our Parliament, in providing for the more equal Representation of the People, are about to bestow upon you the valuable privilege of sending a Member to the Commons House of Assembly. Should such a measure pass, you will necessarily be soon called to the first exercise of that privilege; and though others, I am told, have even been before me in declaring their intentions, I trust it can hardly be objected to me, that I have lost time in acquainting you with my determination to become a Candidate for the Henor of Representing you in Parliament.

It is usual on such occasions for the Candidate to say something of his principles and intentions, and perhaps also of his ability to be useful—but though young, I am too old in your acquaintance to make this necessary here. I have grown up with the Town of which you are the Inhabitants, and either in private acquaintance, or in the discharge of a public duty, I am known to very many, perhaps to all of you—I hope I possess your confidence and good opinion—I have endeavoured to deserve it.

Occupied in the discharge of an arduous situation, and engaged in a laborious profession, no private motives of interest or advancement prompt me to solicit this additional duty, honorable and important as it is, and conscious that my character and conduct give me a fair claim to this mark of your confidence, disappointment in attaining it would occasion no further mortification than as it would give me fewer opportunities of proving with how much sincerity

I am, Gentlemen,

Your faithful and obedient

Servant,

JOHN BEVERLEY ROBINSON.