

TO the READER.

IT was a consciousness of my own Inability, to describe in a manner worthy of the subject, such a person as Mr. *Fletcher*, which was one great reason of my not writing this sooner. I judged, only an *Apelles* was proper to paint an *Alexander*. But I at length submitted to importunity, and hastily put together some memorials of this great man: intending, if God permit, when I have more leisure and more materials, to write a fuller Account of his Life.

JOHN WESLEY.

LONDON,
Nov. 9, 1785.

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