

lony (in many other respects favourably situated for trade and commerce, one of the safest, largest, and most commodious harbours in all America, or perhaps in all Europe, accessible at all seasons, situated in a fine climate, and abounding with fertile soil)—to the maternal bowels of compassion, in order that she may seasonably, if she thinks it necessary to interpose, regulate, and wipe away their pernicious CHARTER, rendered obnoxious by the abuse of it.

I am afraid I have tired your patience with a subject that must give pain to every impartial friend to Great Britain and her colonies.—When I took up my pen,—I only intended to have communicated the out-lines of such of my perplexities (without dipping so far into political matter) as I thought would atone for, or excuse my long silence, and excite your compassion and advice.

Our friend Robinson is gone to Boston to join the commissioners. My compliments to Col. Stuart.—May I ask the favour of you both to come and eat a Xmas dinner with me at Batchelor's hall, and celebrate the festivity of the season with me in Narraganset woods. A covey of partridges, or bevy of quails, will be entertainment for the Colonel and me, while the pike and perch ponds amuse you.—Should business or pre-engagement prevent me that pleasure, permit me to ask the favour of your earliest intelligence of the proceedings of parliament; and of your opinion whether our case is not so grievous as to excite their compassion and interposition were it known. This narration, together with your own knowledge of many of the facts, and the disposition of the colonies in general, will refresh your memory, and enable you to form a judgment. Relief from home seems so tedious, especially to us who have suffered so much, like to suffer more, and unacquainted with their reasons of delay, that I am quite impatient.

Above twelve months ago, I received from three Gentlemen in London (in trust for several others) exemplified
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