

TO THE PUBLICK.

IT cannot be expected, that a farmer should display the ornaments of a polished style—The author has aimed only at perspicuity, impartiality, and truth. A boldness and freedom characteristic of the real, ancient New-England farmers, will be found strongly marked in every part of this little essay. The publick good is the author's only object—true patriotism his only stimulus—and the promotion of justice, and vindication of our national good faith, his only aim.

In these times of party spirit he cannot hope to escape censure. His love of truth—his display of our own errors—his disposition to render justice to other nations will probably be attributed to the basest motives—For such is too often the fashion of the day—to abuse those whom we cannot answer.

It would not surprise him, if he should even be called an Old Tory or a British hireling; for he has often remarked that this is a species of argument which never fails of success, when all other reasoning or abuse is found ineffectual. But he shall despise the calumnies, and smile at the attacks of all the partizans of war, a few of whom, broken in fortune or reputation, can only hope to rebuild both on the ruins of their Country.