

through bad roads, winter storms, frost and snows, first to Benington Gaol as a convict, in character of a Tory; thence drove along the country in confinement to Hertford; the usage given him there; his exchange upon parole, by cartel; his arrival at New York; the very unmerited inattention, or rather neglect shown him there by the officers in highest command, who ought to have patronised and supported him; the great injuries done him in his then line of employment, both at New York and Long Island, by sundry persons named, who should rather have protected and encouraged him; particularly the unremitting oppression he endured from Lieutenant-Colonel Clark, Barrack Master General, and his rapacious assistants in that department, and especially his avaricious deputy, Gilbert Wauch, formerly baker in Edinburgh; the calamitous hardships and losses he long suffered by their oppressive exertions, and his lawless and forcible expulsion from his land and property on Loyd's Neck, Long Island, through their perfidious misrepresentations and irregular efforts; and his many peaceable, though ineffectual applications to those in highest rank at New York for obtaining redress. And now he proposes to lay his unparalleled grievances and deplorable situation before the throne of our most gracious Sovereign, the Ministry, all good patriots and men of humanity, and in general before the nation and world at large: all exhibiting such a series of complicated difficulties, dangers, and losses to himself, and hazardous interesting services to his native country and our royal cause as perhaps no other individual encountered, certainly no other disengaged man has accomplished in the course of the time he was entangled in our present American contention (1773).