

rouses the Resentment of every little **PRETENDER** who is out of *Power* : In either Case, to touch upon living Characters, is to embark on a Sea of Troubles.

But, on the other Hand, he who writes of the Times that are elapsed, launches forth on a gentle Surface, neither tossed into Tumult by the rude Breath of Calumny, nor the swelling Tides of Party. Yet still it is from the former that the latter must borrow his Materials ; and if no Person had Boldness and Honesty enough to write concerning his own Times, the World would be destitute of the History of all Times.

I please myself, therefore, with the Thoughts that these Remarks and Anecdotes will live when Calumny itself is dead, and help to throw Light upon the important History of this Province, when the present Sett of Actors shall be silent as the Grave. Nay, I have already had the Satisfaction to find that my last has not only been a powerful Means of laying open the internal State of this distressed Colony, to the Eye of the *British* Nation, but also of dispelling Prejudices among the People here ; many of whom begin to see how grossly they have been misled, even by their own Representatives.

As soon as my brief State made its Appearance here, in the Form of a Pamphlet, it was as a Clap of Thunder to our Rulers, who had not been accustomed to such plain Dealing. But Facts are of a stubborn Nature. They found it in vain to combat the clearest Evidence, and therefore wisely resolved to pass over the whole.

It would have been well for them, could they have adhered to this Resolve ; in which Case they would have escaped the keener Censure they