already growne almost to perfect maturity. What shall I say? To say that I know not; I dare not. Thus much I know, as an eye witnesse, and much more good the Countrey doth promise to shew me: the which, when I see you, my heart shall command my tongue to certify you. Our Gouernors Letters (I doubt not) will bring you newes at large: I wrote but this in haste, to satisfy my selfe, and shew my duty, desiring you to looke thorow it, as thorow a prospective glasse, wherein you may discerne a farre off what I have seene neere hand, and see that your poore well-wishing friend is alive and in good health at Feriland, who in the lowest steppe of duty takes his leave, with prayers for your preservation, and will ever remaine.

Your servant to bee commanded,

Ferryland 18. August, 1622.

N. H.