

this is for a Gentleman - every thing is upon an immense
Scale - whatever I have seen in my own country, is all mini-
ature, yamboo, poppet-phant - I was at least the Day
before yesterday, being the Queen's Birth Day, (I am now
at the 20th) & I believe in my Conscience, the Prime Cost
of the Drones I saw there, was sufficient to have purchased
our whole Continent - the Wealth of this Country is truly
astounding, but unless a Gentleman can get his Share
of it, he has no Business here - £600 p^r An. is but as a
~~Drop in the Ocean~~ - the man is lost - he is Nothing - less than
Nothing & Vanity - & his Contemplation on his own com-
parative Little-ness, is Vexation of Spirit - but, humiliating
as it is, I wish to stay here for the sake of giving my
pious affiance for the grand prizes which every profession
presents to view - however, I fear, the cold, inhospitable
Lilliputian Region of Halifax will finally bring me
up; for as to Massachusetts Bay, I wish it well, but I
wish never to see it again, till I ^{return} ~~come again~~ at the
Millennium - No, believe me, Ned, the mad Conduct of
my Countrymen has given me a Dose I shall never
get over - God mend them, & bless them - but let me never
never be curried with a residence among them again - I
hate the Climate where Rebellion & Fanaticism are engen-
dred - & would shun it as I would a country infested with the
Plague; - from all which, good Lord, deliver me. - I thank
you for writing to me, & beg for such favours every
Opportunity - in return, you shall have frequent
Scrabblings from, dear Ned, Your faithful Friend &c.

John Sewall

1-53

Dear Ned

[John Sewall to Ed. Winslow]
London, Prompter now, No. 1.
Jan^y 10. 1776. Jan 9. 1776

Imprimis, God bless you, here and
hereafter, forever & ever, for preserving the Life of
my dear Jerry, till 14th Dec^r last, & then pro-
-curing for her a Passage to Halifax under the
Care of Capt. Watson of the 65th - Heaven grant
that untoward Accident prevent this happy
Incident from being co-incident with my
Wishes - had she starved in Boston, it would
have been Death to me - had she fallen into
the hands of your infernal Rebels, it would
have been the Devil - how have I felt for her
since I left her - how much more pungently
since I rec^d yours of 3^d Dec^r - well, God bless you
& yours again & again - if I can but hear she
has had one good belly full before she dies, I shall
feel perfectly resigned to her future fate - wishing
however, that I may once more see the dear
charming Creature before she or I die. -

Your history of the Dispute between the Adm^l
& the Custom-house is curious - I can't conceive
what put it into the head of the Lord of your
Sea's that the Exercise of the Law martial for

Mr Winslow

military