

And are we of this Province to remain unconcerned Spectators? Do we not feel the Want of Money; and are not we involved in the general Issue? Surely yes; but we have it more in our Power, and can sooner help ourselves, if we contemplate on our own Strength, and that in such a Manner as to render the Designs of Self-interested Men, abortive and fruitless.

Providence has been pleased to bless us this Season with a fine Crop of FLAX (that useful and immediately wanted Article) now let every Family employ one, two, or more of their Children and Servants, in spinning and working the same into its various Uses, so as to prevent, as much as possible, the Importation of Linens. Our Sheepfolds are greatly increased, and from the Plenty of Hay, both of the old and new Crops, many of those useful Creatures may be kept through the Winter, and in the Spring amply repay us with their Fleeces for our Care, which, when manufactured into fine and coarse Cloth, may supply the Inhabitants with Cloathing: But if it be asked who is to do this? I answer, the Merchant, Farmer, and Tradesman, all must embark in the salutary Design.—Reformation must first begin with the Great. It was an Honour to a late Lieutenant Governor of a neighbouring Province, that he made his public Appearance at a general Election of Councillors, in a Suit of Cloth made at his own Farm. Our Merchants must import less, as their Means for Remittances will certainly be less.—If an Improvement is made on the Lands cleared, by cutting of Lumber, they would yield more in three Years than all the Lumber fetches: That Branch has brought many of our Inhabitants so greatly into Debt, that they are obliged to follow it like Slaves confined to the Gallies of Spain, or the Miners of the Coal-pits in England. It would be an Act of Charity in their Creditors, and redound more to their Honour and Interest, if they would suffer them to till the Lands, and take the Produce instead of Lumber for Payment. We have so overstocked the West-India Islands with Lumber, and they see the Need we are under to follow the Trade, that they despise it, and many Times get it for less than it cost. Its thought no Set of Merchants on this Continent is so little in Debt at home, as those belonging to this Province, consequently have it more in their Power to throw off their De-

pendency on Great-Britain for its Commodities, and promote the present general Determination of encouraging our own Manufactories. If they import no Goods, they won't want Ships for Remittances, which must eventually affect the West-India Planters, as they greatly depend on Northern Ships for Freight. If by two or three Years Forbearance we could bring them to a Necessity of sending their Produce among us for building, we should soon see the happy Effects; and if every Individual throughout the Continent was only to forbear the Use and Importation of one Article only of the British Manufactory, it would alarm the Nation: This, if attempted, cannot be tho't to be done out of Prejudice to those unfortunate Tradesmen, but rather to show that we are not to be trampled upon by the unreasonable and cruel Inclinations of a few desperate Planters, and convince our Friends in England that we despise Slavery; and are born equally free with them, and that by distressing us, they put us upon forcing Branches of Trade not before thought of, and must eventually affect Great Britain; but it is hoped such Remonstrances will this Year be made from the Continent to his Majesty in Parliament, as may induce him to pity and protect us.

Americanus.

The following is the genuine Copy of a Letter from Dr. Anderson, (one of the unhappy Gentlemen massacred by Order of Cossim Cawn) to his Friend Dr. Davidson, dated Patna, Oct. 6, 1763, the Day on which he was cut off. There appears in it a Fortitude and Composure (under so dismal a Prospect) that would do Honour to the greatest Names, ancient or modern.

Dear Davidson,

SINCE may last, his Excellency has been completely defeated, and in consequence obliged to retreat to Jaffier Cawn's Garden's Yesterday, and purposes coming into the City this Day. Sumroo, with the Seapoys, arrived here last Night, and I suppose to effect his wicked Design; for last Night Mr. Ellis, and forty eight Gentlemen with him, were massacred, and as about an equal Number of Soldiers, and us yet remain, I expect my Fate this Night.

“ Dear Davidson, this is no Surprize to me, for I expected it all along, I must therefore as
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