

mand in Boston and expecting the flour that Titus Salter seized in the *Prince George* (the "base wretches" were probably the officers in the New Castle fort) :

To Miss Jenny Frost In Newcastle

My last was committed to the care of a worthy Clergyman and I hope got safe to hand but not a word from Clarissa yet ! Why may not Lysander be gratified with intelligence how and where she and the lovely Lucinda (her sister D) have spent these last 2 months. Can they be taken up so much with their last winters acquaintance, their minds so much engrossed with the Company and Conversation of their new friends as to forget and neglect their former ones ? However amiable these Gentlemen may be in their private Character Heaven forbid any Daughter of America should treat them with even common civility so long as their professed design of being here is the unnatural unrighteous and disgraceful Business they are now upon ; but if you are yet at your own Home you will say your situation is peculiarly difficult, that there must be a free Complaisance even to such base Wretches. I acknowledge it my lovely friends and can say no more ; the Ladies I know will raise many scruples about writing to the Gentlemen but can there be any impropriety in an epistolary Correspondence with One who has been as it were of your own family and whom you have so long honour'd with your acquaintance but perhaps the most material Objection will be the unsteadiness of my Abode ; by way of reply would say I generally leave word at the place I leave where I expect to make my next Stage and I doubt not but any letter so directed to me would find me. A letter left with Mr. Saml Haven I should hope to receive. I perceive that the Curiosity of