Letter Bk. V hence to my Farm at a Moments Warning so that the House I live in might be ready for the Reception of my Successors Family, & that he & his Lady may be as well accommodated immediately on their Arrival as possible. If they are embarked I sincerely wish them a pleasant Voyage. May They be as happy in America as they can wish to be & May Maryland flourish & prosper more under my Successors than it has under mine or the Administration of my Predecessors.

I am &c.

Original.

[Walter Dulany to Sharpe.]

Sir

I must beg Leave to submit to your Excellency's consideration a Paper, which has been lately published in the Pen^a Chronicle, sign'd B. A. which, from the Contents and all circumstances I take to mean Bennett Allen, his Lordship's Agent. It is fill'd with many virulent charges against W. D. by which characters I understand myself to be meant. Some of these Charges are of a public & some of a private nature. The former alone I shall solicit for your Excellency's Perusal, which stand thus—"But I hope by this Time, that there is not a real Parishioner of All Saints so prejudic'd &c, as not to see through the vile and infamous Treatment I received—encouraged, if not recommended by the most unprincipled & revengeful man alive. I had for some Time entertain'd Hopes, that the Spirit of Ambition &c that had long disturbed not only my own Peace, but that of the Province wou'd &c

Á Spirit, that when I went to take peaceable Possession of a Church raised a Mob against me, who, had I not been miraculously preserved, wou'd have torn me into a Thousand Pieces. A Spirit that conjur'd up the blackest Fiends in Hell, to ruin my Fortune, prevarication, lying, corruption, bribery." After pointing me out by the initial Letters of my name, he proceeds thus—Yet this is the Man who in Possession of an honourable & lucrative Office of £1500 a year, insults his noble & generous Benefactor by his Words, defies him by his Actions, and wrests the Government of the Province out of his Hands, by the Fury of a Mob. Towards the Conclusion he says—"let him stir up, or lead Mobs against my Life, and raise Law-suits against my Property, yet shall he in the End find &c"

These are the Charges, which he has, in a public Manner, exhibited against me, or some other Person, who has the Honour to exercise some Share in His Lordship's Government. As I entertain not the least Doubt, from the honourable Rank I hold in this Man's Esteem, that all these decent Charges are intended for me, so I apprehend the Application