

A. C. to the North

Mar. 16 1778

2822

Dear North, I am fully convinced that you are actuated
alone from a wish not to conceal the most private corners
of your breast in writing the letter you have just sent unto
me; but my Dear Lord it is not private pique, but an
opinion formed on an experience of a Reign of now seventeen
Years, that makes me resolve to run any Personal
risk rather than submit to ^{whichever plan} Opposition; ^{degrading, propping, strengthening the present Administration, is more of the standing to}
I therefore refer you to the genuine dictates of my Heart which
I put yesterday on Paper and transmitted to you, and
I am certain whilst I have no one object but to be of
use to this Country it is impossible I can be shocked
and the Road opened to a set of Men who certainly
would make me a Slave for the remainder of my days
and whatever they may please would go to the most
unjustifiable lengths of cruelty and destruction of
those who have stood forth in public Office, of which
you would be the first Victim
Lucas Lane March 16th 1778.
m
10

Duplicate of preceding (2222)

0

Private

(21)

Dear Sir, I am fully convinced that you are actuated alone
from a wish not to conceal the most private corners of Gausberg
in writing the letter you have just sent unto me; but my Dear Sir
it is not private figure, but an Opinion formed on an experience
of a Reign of now sixteen Years, that makes me resolve to
run any personal risque rather than submit to Opposition
which every plan deviating from strengthening the present
Administration is more or less tending to; therefore I refer
you to the genuine dictates of my heart which I put Yesterday on
paper and transmitted to you; and I am certain which I have
no one object but to be of use to this Country, it is impossible
I can be deserted, and the road opened to a set of Men who
certainly would make me a Slave for the remainder of my
Days and whatever they may pretend, would go to the most
unjustifiable lengths of cruelty and destruction of those
who have stood forth in public Office, of which you would
be the first Victim.

Lucas Bond

March 16. 1775

on
10 p. M. M. M.