

I should have been glad to have had a letter from you by our new Governor, or from any of your friends, providing he has any turn for Natural History, as it may be much in his way to countenance and promote any plan, especially about provincial gardens. Indeed it always was my sentiment that it should be recommended from or by the Governor to the Assembly; then they would readily and at once do the thing; but they will never hearken to private persons on that head.

The Mercury stood at 91° to day (August 6, 1766). It now thunders and lightens as if it were to usher in the last trump.

DEAR SIR,

Feb. 2, 1767.

Your two last letters now lie before me replete with many curious observations and pieces of intelligence, and with many enquiries. Your friend, Dr. Turnbull, is now here, on his way to London. He has been in East Florida, is pleased with the country and lands, and has located 20,000 acres for himself, and as much for Sir William Duncan. He has a good opinion of the lands, and I believe with good reason, as they are well spoken of in general by our best judges, though no doubt there must be some bad lands amongst them. They certainly will yield some vegetables which ours will not bear, and I think they are not so sickly, at least on the sea side, as we are. They lie within the trade winds, which they have regularly during the day,