

*Extract of a letter from a Gentleman in London to his friend in New-York, dated Feb. 14.*

“ I duly note what you say respecting the conduct of the Bostonians and Philadelphians about the tea. I hope the people in your city will persevere therein, with equal spirit, and thereby prevent the odious taxation that you were intended to be artfully drawn into by a set of base designing men, in order to support their whores and bastards, and a pack of rascally pensioners their tools.”

Last Monday Night arrived at Sandy-Hook, the long expected Tea Ship Nancy, Captain Lockyer, from Antigua, where she had been driven from this coast. In her passage back, she met with bad weather, lost an anchor from her bows, had her mizen mast carried away, sprung her topmast, and was thrown on her beam ends. Ever since her departure from England she has met with a continued succession of misfortunes, having on Board somewhat worse than a *Jenah*, which, after being long tossed in the tempestuous Ocean, it is hoped, like him, will be thrown back upon the place from

whence it came:—May it teach a lesson there, as useful as the preaching of *Jonah* was to the *Ninevites*.

On Capt. Lockyer's arrival, after anchoring his ship at the Hook, the pilot thought it best not to bring him up till the sense of the city should be known. As soon as the pilot gave notice, the Committee were immediately informed of the ship's arrival, and that the Captain solicited for liberty to come up, to provide necessaries for his return, the ship to remain at the Hook. It appearing to be the sense of the city that the Captain should have the liberty he asked, advice of it was immediately sent him, care being taken that he should not enter at the custom house, and that no time should be lost in dispatching him back. Notice of all this was distributed by hand bills all over the city, and a select Committee of 14 or 15 citizens, in a sloop, were dispatched to lie near the ship till her departure. The Captain arrived on Tuesday, and tho' very respectfully treated, was followed from his landing by a great concourse of people. The Gentlemen to whom the tea was consigned having refused to receive it, the Captain is preparing, with all possible expedition, for his departure; and it is fixed that he is to depart from this city on Saturday morning, and that the ship is to sail for London the first fair wind.