Title: Letter from John Adams to James Warren (Copy)

Date: July 24, 1775

Location: I-Purchase-1972-2
Philadelphia, July 24th, 1775

Dr. Sir,

In confidence, I am determined to write fully to you this Time — A certain violent faction and fanatical genius whose name has been interpreted so loudly, has given a silly cast to our whole Doings — We are between Flinch and Bunschard — We ought to have had in our Hands a Month ago, the whole Legislative, Executive and Judicial of the whole Continent, and have completely modelled a Constitution, to have raised a Naval Power and opened all our Ports wide, to have arrested every Friend to Government on the Continent and held them as Hostages for the Poor Victims in Boston — And then opened the Door as wide as possible for Peace and Reconciliation, after this they might have Petitioned and Negotiated and Adjudged as if they would — Is all this Extravagant?

Is it wild? Is not the Soundest Policy?

One Piece of News — Seven Thousand Weight of Powder Arrived here last Night — We shall send along some as soon as we can — But you must be patient and Frugal.

We are lost in the astonishments of our Field of Business — We have a continental Treasury to Establish, a Paymaster to Choose, and a committee of Correspondence or Safety, or Accounts, or something I know not what that
has confounded us all day.

But what will you, Speaker of the House, or Councilor, or what? What kind of an election had you? what sort of Magistrates do you intend to make?

Will your new Legislative and Executive feel bold, or irresolute? Will your Judicial Hanger and Whip, and Fine and Imprison, without Tuppence? — I want to see our distressful country once more — yet I dread the sight of devastation.

You abuse in your letter the ability of a great man; he is a queer creature — but you must love his dogs if you love him, and forgive a thousand whims for the sake of the soldiers and the scholars.

Yours.

To the Hon J.C. Warren Esq.

Watertown

fam. by M. Hathorne.

Mrs.

This letter was anonymous, but wrote in the same hand with that addressed to Abigail Adams.