

For the Right Honourable the Lord Wharton: These.

Dunbar, 4th September, 1650.

MY DEAR LORD,

Ay, poor I love you! Love you the Lord: take heed of disputing!-I was untoward when I spake last with you in St. James's Park. I spake cross in stating 'my' grounds: I spake to my judgments of you,-which were: That you,- shall I name others?-Henry Lawrence, Robert Hammond, &c., had ensnared yourselves with disputes.

I believe you desired to be satisfied; and had tried and doubted your 'own' sincerities. It was well. But uprightness, if it be not purely of God, may be, nay commonly is, deceived. The Lord persuade you, and all my dear Friends!

The results of your thoughts concerning late Transactions I know to be mistakes of yours, by a better argument than success. Let not your engaging too far upon your own judgments be your temptation or snare: much less 'let' success,-lest you should be thought to return upon less noble arguments. It is in my heart to write the same things to Norton, Montague, and others; I pray you read or communicate these foolish lines to them. I have known my folly do good, when affection has overcome my reason. I pray you judge me sincere,-lest a prejudice should be put upon after advantages.

How gracious has the Lord been in this great Business! Lord, hide not Thy mercies from our eyes!-

My service to the dear Lady. I rest,

Your humble servant,
OLIVER CROMWELL.