

For his Excellency Sir Thomas Fairfax, General of the Parliament's Army, 'at Saffron Walden:' These.

'London, 11th March, 1646.'

SIR,

Your Letters about your head-quarters, directed to the Houses, came seasonably, and were to very good purpose. There want not in all places men who have so much malice against the Army as besots them: the late Petition, which suggested a dangerous design upon the Parliament in 'your' coming to those quarters doth sufficiently evidence the same: but they got nothing by it, for the Houses did assoil the Army from all suspicion, and have left you to quarter where you please.

Never were the spirits of men more embittered than now. Surely the Devil hath but a short time. Sir, it's good the heart be fixed against all this. The naked simplicity of Christ, with that wisdom He is pleased to give, and patience, will overcome all this. That God would keep your heart as He has done hitherto, is the prayer of

Your Excellency's most humble servant,
OLIVER CROMWELL.

'P.S.' I desire my most humble service may be presented to my Lady.- Adjutant Allen desires Colonel Baxter, sometime Governor of Reading, may be remembered. I humbly desire Colonel Overton may not be out of your remembrance. He is a deserving man, and presents his humble services to you.-Upon the Fast-day, divers soldiers were raised (as I heard), both horse and foot, near 20 in Covent Garden, To prevent us soldiers from cutting the Presbyterians' throats! These are fine tricks to mock God with.