

THE
REVIEW:

BEING

A short Account of the Doctrine,
Arguments, and Tendency, of
the Writings offered to the Publick,
by the C——t Advocates, since last
September.

TOGETHER WITH

An humble ADDRESS to the worthy
PATRIOTS of *Ireland*, on the happy and
providential Events, which have crowned their
Labours in Defence of their Country.

By the AUTHOR of a Letter to a Member of the *Irish*
H——e of C——s on the present Crisis of Affairs.

——— *Soluta Catenis*

Incedit VIRGO, pretiumque et Causa Laboris.

OVID.

Nulla dies unquam memori Vos eximet ævo.

VIRG.

D U B L I N :

Printed in the Year MDCCCLIV.

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DUBLIN:

Printed in the Year MDCCLXXV.

THE

R E V I E W, &c.

IT has been the uniform Practice of these Gentlemen to say a great deal about themselves in the Beginning and End of their Performances, not to mention some *Apostrophe's* here and there, to the same Object of their Esteem.

Primà dicte mihi, summa dicende, was always the Author himself, whoever was addressed to in the Dedication, or complimented in the Close.

In Compliance, therefore, with their Example, I have thought fit to say a little of myself, but have chosen to throw it mostly into the Title-page, to save Trouble to my Reader, and acquaint him, at the same Time, that I am a Party concerned; and, as far as one three-penny Pamphlet, (and one only) can entitle me to rank among Authors, have been an Adventurer in the general Trade of Scribbling last Winter.

I boast no Merit, as I have not been voluminous. I remember a Bookseller in *London*, who bargained with a *Scotch* Novel-maker to write for him by the Yard; but, I protest, some of my Fellow-Labourers might contract by the Acre, and, perhaps, by now, have fulfilled the Engagement.

I fear, indeed, my Brethren of the Quill, have not sufficiently considered the Nature of human Curiosity; or who they are, of whom the Publick has the strongest Inclination to be informed; and yet, a little Reflexion would have helped them to understand, that they, (and they only) have always been, Men and Women, famous in their Generation. Men distinguished by their Deeds, or Women exalted by their Beauty.

Thus, for some Years past, there has been a general Curiosity over all *England*, to learn the most minute Particulars concerning a great Man, and a very beautiful Lady, whom, among many others, this Kingdom can boast of.

Now, the Writers I allude to in the Title-page, might have been in either of these Classes, for aught we know, till we read them; but, as we have not the Pleasure of any previous Acquaintance, either with them, or their Accomplishments, we must consequently be but little curious
about

about their Birth and Parentage *, their Humours or Fortunes ; where they lodge, or when they are to be spoken with, and many other Particulars, which these communicative Persons have not thought *too tedious to be inserted*.

I hope they will reflect on this another Time, and not make themselves cheap, (their Persons I mean, for their Books are dear enough.)

When I first resolv'd on the Task before me, I thought to have form'd some general Heads, to which any thing similar in any of these Authors might be reduced ; but, as the peculiar Genius of each would not so distinctly appear in this Method, I imagin'd it was doing them but Justice, to give every one a Chapter by himself.

I shall begin in the Order they appear'd, and first with

The CANDID INQUIRER.

He took the Title from a Pamphlet written by the Bishop of *Winchester*, to prove that *England*, under *Walpole's* Administration, was so happy, as not to be parallell'd by any past Prospect, which was a good deal for one to undertake, who was not an *Irishman*.

The

* See all of them *passim*, especially, the *Querist* and *Letter-Writer*.

The *Inquirer's* confessed Design was, to tumble down one Man in Power, and set another in his Place; to perpetuate the Dominion of a second over this Kingdom, and pave the Way for the Progress of a third, to arrive at Power with the other two; and the Tendency of all was, to curtail the Privileges of the People, and add more Power to the Crown for the better preserving the political Ballance, which, he apprehended, had, for some Time past, been * rising too much on the popular Side.

To exhibit a clear Idea of this Ballance in its due Perfection, he refers you to one Mr. *Maddox* poising himself on a Wire for the Entertainment of the Company at *Smock-Alley*, where he says, “ It is charming to observe, how that ever so
“ little over-swinging to one Side is rectify'd by
“ an Over-swing to the other, till after many
“ Vibrations, the Spectator has the Pleasure of
“ seeing Mr. *Maddox* settling once more in his
“ primitive Equilibre.” I confess this Thought to be ingenious, and to illustrate a little more on it, figure to yourself the Kingdom of *Ireland* in a String, and (if his Parallel would hold here) the several Kings of it pushing on one Side, and the
Parliament

* To obviate a small Criticism, which, otherwise, these Gentlemen will not fail to make, they are to know, that Lord *Bolinfroke* observes, after a much greater Man than himself, that the political Ballance in this Point differs from all others, viz. That the Scale mounts where the Weight is greatest. See *Sketch*, &c.

Parliament on the other. There may be some Sport in looking at this Play, but the natural Effect is, to make the People giddy, and, if the Play be violent, turn their Heads, if not their Hearts; and is, surely, an Amusement should never be exhibited, but for better Reasons than he has laid down; which, to quit his Allusion, are as follows, *viz.* That, in the State Things had been for twenty Years, some young Men, of great Hopes, would be kept out of Employments, which he would answer for their discharging well, as one of them had got his Lesson of Government at Court, another spoke good *English*, and the third wanted to make his Fortune; but principally and lastly, that the Author might get some Preferment. I appeal to his Advocates, (if any he has) if this be not the Sum, Substance, and Marrow of all he has written in three curious Pamphlets *, and for this we must go directly to *sbuggee-shoe*, and set the Government a swinging.

And to obtain more effectually these favourite Points, one of his first Devices was, to throw himself into a Trance, as the *French* Prophets did, to gain Credit, and dream he was talking with Mr. *Powel* and other great Folks †; then he took a Lodging in *Twatling-street* ‡, and gave out he was gone to the Country; next he foisted his Name into a Pedigree of *Hugh de Lacy*; then he
sent

* *Inquiry, Pastime, and Queries.*

† See *Pastime and Inquiry.*

‡ See Pref. to *Queries.*

sent a Challenge to a Knight to be *sonorous with him on Paper* *, or fight him, if he liked better. He, moreover, got together, like a Rag-gatherer, fundry Scraps of *Greek* and *Latin*, to make a Garment of various Colours for his *Patrons*. In a Word, he has been joking, lying, blundering, stealing, fawning, threatning, wishing, flattering, vowing, and prophecying, for the Space of five Months, and been out in all, in every Article, save one, and, perhaps, one half of another, *viz.* where he promised and vowed three Things in the Name of one Gentleman, that he should renounce the D—l and his Works, the Pumps of the World, and the sinful Lusts of the Flesh †. The first does not yet appear, the second his God-Child has fulfilled, and is said to have made some Progress towards performing the third, *having covenanted with his Eyes, that they should not look upon a Woman.*

It seems hard, a Gentleman should miscarry after so many ingenious Contrivances to gain his Point, so many Stratagems and Tricks; and he has, in my Opinion, but one more left to carry his own Point and get Preferment, which was *Bays's* last Shift to pass his Play §, *viz.* “ To ad-
 “ dress in a long black Gown, come on the Stage
 “ with an Executioner after him, and tell the
 “ Company,

* See Ded. to Sir R. C.

† See *Inquiry*, p. 19.

§ See *Rebearfal*, Act. 2.

“ Company, if they did not comply, he would
 “ kneel down, and have his Head cut off direct-
 “ ly.”

If he can neither divert People, or convince them, he may, however, move their Compassion, and, from the Plea of Merit laid in with his Patron †, when he sent him to *England* the noble Present of his two blue Books, he may come down to supplicate in Form, as the Fall of the Cause has been the Spoil of him too, and made his Case pitiable; and to give him his Due, and no more, he is a melancholy Mixture of solemn Conceit, and unaffected Dullness; Pedantry and Pertness; Gravity without Sense, and Jocoseness without Spirit; low Manners, and ridiculous Importance; has the Air of a Conjuror, and the Impudence of a Quack.

The SPIRIT of PARTY

Comes next, from which great Matters were expected, the Author, esteemed a *Drawcansir*, having heretofore singly encountered all the *Jacobites* of the Kingdom; and it were to be wished he had not, like his Friend (above spoken to) joined them again, and that Party so notoriously linked to them.

B

Write,

† See Ded. of *Past*.

Write, says somebody, and undeceive the World. But to apply to him his Friend's Motto, *Si Populus vult decipi, decipiatur*, had been better Advice; and if this Piece had not appeared, he might have enjoyed the Reputation of a good Writer, among People of little Reason, and less Taste, and among Judges, of a pains-taking, midling Writer in Prose, where he does not take sudden Fits of Phrenzy; and in Poetry, an industrious Bee about the Low-lands of *Parnassus*.

To allow him less, were to do him Injustice; and to allow him more, were to banter the Publick.

It will be said, it is easy to make wholesale Reflections, condemn by the Bulk, and give Opinion for Judgment; and that, without marking particular Defects, no Censure should pass for just. It is granted; and, as my present Task excludes the Consideration of any more than his *Spirit of Party*, I must leave every one to agree with, or differ from me, as his Judgment leads him; only observing that it is a thing impossible to prove, that any Writer either has, or has not Taste, Wit, or Humour; whether he writes pleasingly or unpleasingly, in (what are called) Works of Genius; for there is no Standard to try it by, as in Works of Science or Reason; so that, as the Poet says, we, generally speaking, *praise, or censure, as we like the Man, or his Party, and who can disprove us?*

But,

But, in the Piece before me, I am too happy in the Opportunity of pointing to every Instance of bad Writing that ever Critick spy'd; the most pitiable Efforts towards joking, the most edgeless Satire, and contemptible Ridicule that ever fell from the Pen of any Adventurer in the whole World of Pamphlets, or who was ever employ'd by any Party, either fallen or triumphant, to embellish their Cause.

To begin with his Invention. It would puzzle one to guess at the Train of his Ideas, when he makes the Hero of his History the *Knight* of a *Bridge*, and afterwards tells us, that *Bridge* means *a deep Sea dividing two Manors* *. I can no Way account for it, but by supposing he took the Hint from a *French* Romance, translated by *Dennis* in his Youth, where the *Pontus Euxinus*, as often as he met with it, is rendered, The *Euxine* Bridge; and he thought, perhaps, might as well be apply'd to *St. George's* Channel, over which, or the narrow Seas, his good Steward might ride triumphant.

In one Instant again, this *Knight* is a *Seneschal*, an *Architect*, a *Chymist*, and a *Quack-Doctor*.

Now this is a Plan of writing not familiar to the World, or traceable in any the craziest Romance-Mongers, antient or modern, that ever

* No. 1. p. 18.

courteous Reader was plagued with, from the Romance of the *Rose*, to the Adventures of the *Man of the Moon*, lately set forth.

It is not Romance; for that borrows the Air of true History, and, though the Scene of Action be imaginary, and the Events impossible, yet the Heroes proceed on the same Principles of Valour and Prudence, and take the Field with the same Weapons that are used by other great Commanders, and only differ in this, that the first performs by his single Arm, what, in ordinary Battles, is the Work of ten thousand. But this Gentleman's Hero is strangely equipp'd in his double Capacity of *Doctor* and *General*; he takes the Field with a *quantum sufficit* of *Preparata*, *Specificks*, *Essences*, and Extracts from Houses, which appear to me to be neither lawful Weapons, or good *Physick*.

It is not Fable or Apologue; for there all is natural and consistent. A Lion speaks like other Lions, and even the Trees discourse agreeably with their particular Characters in Life, or the Stations they arrive at.

It is not the Way of writing which wants a Name, and for which we are indebted to *John Bull*, of happy Memory; for there the Law-suit is regularly carry'd on, and the Humour consists in describing the Events of the great World, by a Fiction of what may daily happen in the little World,

World, and characterizing Kingdoms, Princes, and their Enterprizes on each other, by the chicanery Proceedings of petty-fogging Attornies.

It is not possible to find out any Class to place him in; but the Point of his Invention and Design seems an Effort to reduce, to common Life and Practice, the Principles of some odd Kind of *Metaphysics*, and by some *chymical* Process or other to *analyse* the Government of *Ireland*.

As to the other Talents of this Gentleman, enough has been said by others; and his *fair Knight* in the *black Armour* seemed soon tired of his Squire and Trumpeter.

To draw him in his Author Character, I think utterly impracticable. He is undefinable by the Wit of Man, as all Characters that are given, refer us to some preconceived Idea, to some general Notion we had made up in our Mind, by observing in what Particulars Men resembled, or differed from, one another, and which we apply as a Standard to measure other Men by: But nothing like this Writer ever existed; we cannot, in his own Words, *match him in the illimitable Capacity of Nature*, or liken him to any Thing on the Earth beneath, or in the Waters under the Earth; he is neither *Fish* or *Flesh*, but a *Species alone*, as was said of *Pindar*; and till another *Pindar* arises, no *Flesh* alive can describe him.

The next Piece which claimed our Attention, was the celebrated

FRAGMENT of *PATRICK*.

The Author of which is so far commendable, that he alludes to *great Persons* in Terms of some Civility, and, bating one or two little Escapes of his Pen *, or rather, Spleen, uses the Language of a Gentleman. If there be any, or much more, to recommend it as a clever Piece, in that Way of writing, I have not found it out, and think it will hardly stand a Comparifon with other *like Pieces* intended to fatyrize by Humour, and convince, at the same Time they divert, as shall be spoken to more particularly, when I have done with the Scope and Purpose of the Author, which extend no farther than to get his new Friends in, and his old Friends out; to compass which, he insinuates two Things, *viz.* That nothing useful has been done by an Administration of twenty Years, and that some Things very bad have been done by them.

As to the first, he was aware of an invincible Objection, and, indeed, full Proof of the contrary; the *unexampled Prosperity of the Kingdom in that Period of Time*, which he imputes to the *Dublin Society*, on the same Foundation of Reason, that

* See his Objection to the *Coachman's Age*, and *James the Waggoner*.

that the *Theatre Conductor* places to his own Account the Splendor of the Metropolis.

Every one acknowledges the Services done by that Society, and I shall not be particular in enquiring into the Success of their best-judged Præmiums, for Reasons I shall be excused inserting; but, surely, they neither procured good Acts of Parliament, or prevented bad ones, without which, they might as well have spent their Money in Corporation Treats, as in Præmiums, if, indeed, any Money had arisen from Subscriptions, or could be got in the Kingdom.

Some bad Acts * we know were prevented, (because they were push'd for) by that very body in the *House of Commons*, who since have resisted worse Acts, and it is supposed this Author's new Friends were no Enemies to the worst of them, or had Power to hinder them if they were; and well it may be, and was, supposed, that a *Land-tax Act* was try'd to be set on Foot, and a *Union* too, if any Hopes of Compliance had been given by the S——r, at least, all *England* thought so six Years ago as to the first, and, for four Years past, the second.

It is unfair to put an Adversary on proving, (as all these Gentlemen do) that a Ministry designs any thing to our Disadvantage; but, whoever has seen the Letters of several Lords Lieutenant since

* *Sheer-beard Act*. Act touching inferior Clergy, &c.

since *Q. Elizabeth*, to a Time not far back, must know, that they try, before they come over, the Probability of succeeding in any Thing, and pursue, or drop it accordingly.

Now, if any one of the Acts, which, we know, were try'd for, or those we suspect, had taken Place, what Use had the *Dublin Society* been of? Will any People be industrious, when they are not working for themselves? Or, will Præmiums excite them to plant and till, when they are neither to eat the Bread, or drink the Drink of the Field and Orchard? And had not *Ireland*, ere this Time, been thrown up as a Farm too dear to live by, if either the *3s. 6d. per Stone* on Wool had been laid on, or a *Land-tax* pass'd? And to ask but one Question more, who prevented them? Some bad Things, said to have been done by this Writer, I can no more disprove, than he can prove; and I presume it will be a full Answer to ask him, how certain *Funds* have been lately disposed of? which, when he is pleased to answer, he may demand an Answer in Return.

But, to resume the laughing Part of his Book, and enquire into the Merit of his Humour. It is an Imitation either of *John Bull*, or the *Tale of the Tub*, and to try it by Laws extracted from these inimitable Pieces, were to throw but little Credit on the Performance; the Principal of which are to be simple in the Language, new in the Allusions, neat, and at the same Time, expressive in the
 Characters,

Characters, which must strike us on the first Glance by their Likeness to the Original. The last of these he has not aimed at, and we only know who they are he means, by something they have done, or some Place they fill, and not by any peculiar Turn that may distinguish them, and point them out when divested of these Circumstances. I had never known who *James* the Waggoner was, if he had not sent him with a Letter, which too is an unusual Conveyance. I was long puzzled to apply the *Grocer* properly; and Miss *Major* and *Minor* are Names too obvious to give the Reader the Pleasure of a Curiosity, that naturally arises in us, when we see two Ladies in Masks.

Again, he has pointed out the Scene or Place of Action, by naming the *Battle-ax Guards*, which are not to be heard of any where but in *Dublin*, which is an egregious Blunder, though very usual with an honest *Irishman*, who, if he were carry'd to *China*, would signify his Approbation of any thing, by saying, it was the finest in *Ireland*.

His Language is too high and prolix, and he exhausts every thing too much. A Writer, who would succeed in this Way, should lay down his Pen sometimes, though Wit and Humour were at the End of it.

Many other Remarks might be made to the Disadvantage of *Patrick*, which I forbear, and I

have only mentioned these as Hints to him when he writes again, which I hope he will do, as he is the best has appeared on that Side.

I hear, however, it took mightily with his Friends, though the Jest did not go round, and it were as ridiculous to tell People where they should laugh, as where they should not; but I think it has had no great Effect; his Friends are not seen in any new Lights, by the Places he puts them in, and the *Coachman* has still the *Reins*, though not the *Key of the Pantry*, where I leave this Historian to regale himself, whilst I hold some Discourse with the Author of

LETTERS to the PUBLICK.

This Gentleman's only Design (if you chuse to believe him along with the Professions of the rest) is no more than to promote Peace and Harmony between the Governors and the governed, and serve his Country, being a Person * “ who has as
 “ strong, sincere, and proper Love for his
 “ Country as any Man living, and would be more
 “ concerned at any real Injury done her — than
 “ whom there does not live a Man, who more
 “ abhors saying or writing, directly or indirectly,
 “ any thing to the Prejudice of another, and only
 “ takes

* See the Letters in many Places, but especially Numb 2. p. 19, 30.

“ takes up the *Pen of SOLOMON* † in Defence of
 “ *true Liberty, that heavenly Virtue,* (here’s a *new*
 “ *Virtue* for you ‡) and to extinguish the Flame
 “ which has unreasonably existed, and bring
 “ back Men to their Senses, which they had
 “ been driven from by a Set of scurrilous Libel-
 “ lers, a Disgrace to human Nature, &c.”

I presume he goes here on the old Maxim, and undeniable Position, §, *viz.* That when *Men’s Senses are lost, they must be brought back the same Way they went.* He could never otherwise hope his mechanical and scurrilous Writings could have any other Use, but to flatter his Patrons, and load the Mail along with the other broad margined Books, which have been sent down in such Quantities to every Village in the Kingdom, that if they should chance to *take fire,* instead of quenching it, they would, literally, and without a Metaphor, burn one half of the Island.

I beg Leave to digress a Minute, to point to my Reader the double Scheme pursued by a late Administration for some Time past both here and in *London,* not only to take off all the Writers of *News* and *Monthly-papers,* cause them to insert any Nonsense to their Advantage, and, besides, restraining their Detectors, giving away at great
 Expence,

† Numb. 1. p. 1.

‡ Numb. 2. p. 6.

§ See *Italian Proverbs.*

|| See *London Magazine* for *Jan.*

Expence, and by Authority, the best Encomiums and Panegyricks on themselves they could get for Love and Money. Now, I ask, what could the probable Intent of these Proceedings be?

They are nearly the Counter-part of Lord *Strafford's* Proceeding in the Preamble he caused to be inserted and presented to the King in his own Favour, instead of the Remonstrance made against him by the Commons, which the Reader may see in the first Volume of the *Journals*; and there is nothing clearer in History, than that the first Step to arbitrary Power, in all free Countries, was, to stop all Communication of Intelligence among the People, and keep them in Ignorance of what was doing till it was actually done.

But to return to the *Letter-Writer*. The single Argument in his two Numbers is this; an eminent Gentleman in the Opposition acted four Years ago on Principles opposite to what he now professes; *Ergo*, the *Money-Bill* ought to have passed. Here's a trim Logician for you, and an able Advocate, for this is the Scope, whatever immediate Conclusion he comes to, and puts me in Mind of another Argument used four Years ago, to prove, that the Speeches and Writings of the same Gentleman ought to have no Weight, because (as appeared in a Paper industriously spread abroad) he had bilk'd a Hackney-coach twenty-six Years before. I desire any one to say, with what other Inference in View these Quotations from the *Cork-Surgeon*,
filling

filling nine Tenths of his Pamphlets, were produced? Was it to quiet the Minds of the *Rabble* *, under which Denomination he includes all Persons in Town and Country, “ † whose surprizing and “ unprecedented Declarations are publish’d every “ Day (in the *Advertiser*) as if sent (all fictitious “ no doubt) from several (*he might have said all “ but one*) Corporations and Counties in the King- “ dom, threatning (*alias* resolving) to return none “ but such as should oppose the C—t?” This were a strange Method to quiet them, and I think this Writer above it, as he declares he abhors calling Names, like the scribbling ‡, sorry, ugly, hel-lish Parents of Confusion, the groaning, screeching, tartarized Company of the Bear-Garden and other Incendiaries , whose Manners are so different from his.

As to his Author Character, not having seen his third Number, I can, as yet, form but this Judgment; he is very desirous to write well, and is what we ordinarily call a *Well-wisher to the Mathematicks*. He has an equal Taste in Prose and Poetry. In the first, when he begins a Sentence, he can make no guess where it will end; and if new Matter tumbles in upon his Mind, he can’t help putting it down instantly in his Period, having (as was said of an eminent Lawyer among us)

* See the Conclusion of the 2d Numb.

† 2d Numb. p. 15.

‡ 1st Numb. p. 23. p. 6. and *passim*.

§ Numb. 1. p. 16.

us) no Partitions in his Head *. His Application of one or two Staves of the Pſalms, or votive Hymns of *Horace*, is in the ſame Taſte, and relates as much to the Argument he intends, as preaching to a Storm would, to ſettle a Quarrel among the Sailors in the Cabbin.

In a Word, he is one who writes without Ideas, and never once in his Life conceived, or ever will, what the Difference is between Words and Ideas. I will tell him, however. Ideas repreſent Things, and Words repreſent Ideas.

Since I writ what is above, I have read his third Number, which verifies the *Irish* Obſervation. *He that has the Dullneſs upon him in the Morning, will have the ſame in the Afternoon.*

I come now with Delight to the momentous Authors of the

CONSIDERATIONS, &c.

Whoever has had the Happineſs from a Window in *Cheapside* to ſee and obſerve the paſſing Pomp of a *Lord Mayor's Day*, muſt recollect how his Attention was employ'd, and his Wonder gradually raiſed, by the ſucceeding Figures in the Proceſſion, till, at length, the *Champion* appeared,
of

* For Proof, ſee his firſt Sentence, containing one Page and half, and, indeed, *paſſim*.

of more than human Size, terrible in comely Armour. For my Part, my Heart quaked within me at the Sight, and I could not easily be brought to believe that he walked on Stilts, and had a PASTE-board Head, with Armour of the same, of which being divested, he was less than other Men, and only chosen to that Office for his Dexterity at imposing on the Croud, and frightening them with counterfeit Terrors.

Just such a Thing, it now appears, was this pompous Book. The *Remarker* and Author of the *Proceedings*, have stripp'd it of every thing terrible, and expos'd the Littleness of the Arguments. And these Gentlemen have left so little to be said after them by their Friends, that their Adversaries, under the Title of an *Answer*, &c. have given the strongest Proof, that they are unanswerable; and, after thirty wire-drawn Pages, leaving the Reader where he set out, have reserved for the close the only Contrivance that could help them out, and give any Hopes of making an Impression, by printing in gigantick Letters, and solemnly assuring the Reader, that the CONSIDERATIONS are UNANSWER'D.

I commend their Prudence, and should give them Credit for so ingenious a Thought, if it were any more than a bare Copy of the famous *Calvin* in his *Institutes* *, *hæc omnia perspicue et solide*

* The End of Pref. to Inst.

solide—— “ We have spoken to these Questions
 “ with the greatest Clearness and Solidity, and
 “ are positively right in every Thing we say. Let
 “ this be an Answer to all Cavils, and do thou,
 “ pious Reader, in the mean time, proceed.”

By the Complexion of this last Piece, I guess, that we are to look for nothing more in answer to *Proceedings*, which has overlaid the confederate Advocates for the new Doctrine, and spoiled the Paper Trade. It is the Remark of Lord *Bacon* *, “ that though many Books be a Nuisance, yet “ the Way to cure the Superfluity, is not by “ making no more Books, but by making more “ good Books, which, like the Serpent of *Moses*, “ will devour the Serpents of Enchanters;” of which Enchanters I shall observe no more, than the repeated Calls they have made, for Power to fall down upon us, and crush every Remain of Liberty; to withdraw every Indulgence we enjoy, as well as cramp every Right we claim; inso-much, that if wiser and better Men than they, were not at the Helm of Government, this poor Country might soon expect to be shipwreck’d. They have pointed to the Shoals, and ardently wish to see us driven upon them.

TYRANNY

* Advancement of Learning.

TYRANNY display'd,

Consisting of one long Quotation from a Pamphlet written by *Swift*, with a View of supporting the highest Tory Administration ever *England* saw, to break the Power of the Whigs, and set aside the *Hanover* Succession.

It were unjust to suppose this Piece was transcribed and printed with any other View, than getting a Penny to the Editor. They are not so infatuated as to own the Principles laid down there; and though that Pamphlet may give us a high Idea of the Author's Abilities, it leaves too much Room to suspect the Honesty of one, to whom this Kingdom has been so much obliged. But let the latter Part of his Life atone for the former, *and Peace to his honoured Shade.*

I purposely omit taking notice of three other Writers in Favour of the Party, *viz.* The Authors of the *Birth-day Ode*, the *Dish of Chocolate*, and *Inscriptions* for the Scenery at the *grand Ball*, as they have sheltered themselves within the Verge of the Court of *Parnassus*, and have got a Protection from *Horace* and *Young*, *Pictoribus atque Poetis, &c.*

So, fearing I have been too tedious, I conclude, by requesting my Reader to reflect, if he can remember any Instance of such ridiculous

Projects being set on foot by so ridiculous Agents, forwarded by such ridiculous Stratagems, ridiculous Speakers, and ridiculous Writers.

For my own Part, I can hardly think the first Movers were in earnest in the Beginning, though they became angry at last, which is very natural.

When *Falstaff* and his Comrades went out to take a Purse at *Gads-hill* in jest, they joked and play'd Tricks only at first, and, but for the Knight grew angry, had abandoned the Enterprize; "I hate this, says he, when a Jest is so forward, and on foot too." And now I hasten to address myself to them who spoiled the Jest*.

POSTSCRIPT.

HAVING been at a Distance from the Town for some Time past, I had not a Sight of the

Haberdasher's LETTER

Till it was too late to remark on it along with the rest. As he is a Tradesman, I shall observe nothing on his Want of Spirit or Ability in composing, but think I can soon prove him to be *Sutor ultra Crepidam*.

To

* See ADDRESS, p. 41.

To p. 15. you have nothing but a superficial Preface, with a superficial Recital of the late State of the national Debt, and the Conduct of the Government and Commons on the several Occasions of considering it, which had better been let alone, because he does not inform the Understanding of any one he writes to, in any one Point, which the Votes and Speeches, collected by other Writers, had not done better before him; and he shews a wondrous Ignorance of parliamentary Usage in lamenting so sorrowfully, “ that the
 “ Commons did not dutifully address the King in
 “ Vindication of their Negative to the Bill.” He is not justify’d, in saying it ought to have been done by the Author of *Proceedings*, &c. who only intimates, that if the Parliament had met again, they might defend themselves against Misrepresentation in other Matters, viz. that *Ireland* was ready to rebel; that (however inconsistent) the Opponents of the Lord Lieutenant were no better than a Mob; that all Men of Sense, Property, and Loyalty were on his Side; for this some Folks were made to believe on t’other Side the Water, and it was not easy to contradict them in a Place where no Admission was to be had, but through them; and, but for a few untoward Accidents, the Truth probably had not got there yet, but the Expulsion of *N——l*, rejecting the Bill, &c. opened a Way, and plainly shewed these Folks they had been deceived and juggled with. The Party here might find Means to persuade them,

that the D— of D—— and L— G—— were the most beloved in *Ireland* of any ever in their Stations, and that the People [the better Sort] were at their Devotion; but they could not persuade them, that they had protected the Engineer, passed the Bill, and obtained a Vote of Credit, the three grand Points undertaken for.

The Gentry bowled it away merrily, till these deadly Rubs came across them, and shew'd to Demonstration they had bias'd the wrong Way.

But to return to my *Tradesman*, p. 15. he tells his Countrymen, “ that rejecting the Clause was
 “ very blameable on several Accounts, but
 “ chiefly two; and the first is, that he doubts
 “ much if the contested Clause had all the Mis-
 “ chief in it some People would persuade us.

Now, supposing it had but one half, or half quarter, if he pleases, I say it was not blameable to reject it.

2dly, He says, “ admitting it had all the Mischief
 “ pretended; yet the Method of opposing it was
 “ indecent, and threatens our Liberties.” The Method of opposing it was the old Method, by putting a Negative on it. I own, it had been civiller to say *Ay* than *No* on that Occasion, and, no doubt, but Compliance with great People's Commands, especially when signify'd in so extraordinary a Way, is more mannerly than opposing

posing them, and I shall not vindicate the House in Point of Politeness, but say, without Scruple, (for I value their Anger as little as he does) that there are in the House of C——s 126 very unmannerly Persons. I can't, however, believe with him, that his M——y (if he could) would take away our Liberties, only because these Gentlemen are not better bred.

He says, (*p.* 19.) “ the Commons were permitted all Freedom of Debate.” I rather think they were bold enough to take that Freedom, so far am I from excusing them, though they knew it might be disagreeable. I own, (though not in his Words) that a deep Wound may be offered to our Peace, by mobbing and huzzaing; but how can it be helped? or is there an Example in History, where a standing Army did not keep the Peace of any People forbearing these Practices, when they thought themselves in Danger of Oppression? It is one of the Evils attending Liberty; and though it ought to be discountenanced, will never be suppressed but along with Liberty, and the Aggressors alone are in Fault. *P.* 21. he seems to think “ an Appeal to the People allowable, when an Attempt is made to establish lawless Power.” Pray, Friend, is this Appeal to be made before or after it is establish'd? and is not any the smallest Attempt to carry Power above what is usual, of this Kind? But all these Writers argue like *Swiss*, of whom it is a Saying, that though the *Italians* see Danger
a Mile

a Mile off, the *French* a Furlong, and the *German*s at a Pike's Distance, the *Swiss*s never see it till it falls on their Heads. We must not believe there are any Designs against us, till they are avowed. Now, in answer to this, I ask every plain Man in the Kingdom, is it to be conceived, that any Ministry would have taken the Pains we have seen used for three Years past, if they had no new Points to carry? no new Prerogative to establish? No Matter whether the *Considerations*, &c. are answerable or no. Here I fix my Foot, and abide by it, that no Ministry ever did, or ever will involve themselves in the Hatred of the People, work like Wire-drawers, and do other Things I forbear mentioning, without having any Designs, but what are for the Good of the People.

This Writer will never, in Conjunction with all his Party, be able to persuade the dullest Tradesman, or Peasant, that (*p.* 23.) any Man bars his own Preferment, sacrifices his Fortune, and that of his Family, loses his Employment, and draws Persecution on himself — from *narrow selfish Motives*, — *Party Views*, — and *the Dictates of Faction*; — or, on the other Hand, as is laid down with a self-evident Air, that any Man, who is rewarded with a Pension, Place, or Money, has acted on Views of public Good. It is Nonsense, and Contradiction in Terms, and an Insult on the common Sense of the World.

And

And here, in Charity, I caution some Gentlemen whom I love, though I cannot esteem them on any public Principle, not to use an Apology any longer for their Conduct, which I often hear from them, *viz. No one can blame me, I have received such Favours, and my Friends been served, I should be monstrously ungrateful, &c.* for this is a flat Confession, they have acted against Principle, and will overthrow the main Argument to be used by the *Haberdasber*, and the whole Corps of C—t Advocates.

What put this honest Tradesman on writing, I cannot say; though he is but a puny Penman, yet he has flattered People, or rather daubed them, who, I fear, will not be his best Customers; and from considering, I believe, he is either on the Point of breaking, or removing to some other Sign, and would wish to be better known to the Town; or, lastly, that he wants to be made *Haberdasber* to the King, or Prince of *Wales*: I am positive in the last Opinion, as I see, by his second Letter, he has no Thoughts of quitting the *Harp and Crown*, but continues, as usual, to supply his Countrymen with the greatest Variety of small Wares, both new and second-hand, ever sold in this Kingdom; and, no doubt, hopes to supply the Castle in time.

A LETTER from CORK.

The Author deserves to have some Notice taken of him, not for any Meaning or Argument in his Paper, but a certain Intrepidity in encountering common Sense, and singular Felicity in stumbling on every thing he ought to step over.

P. 4. “toasting the Health of the Lord Lieutenant is a Thing of course at all publick and private Meetings, and he deserves no Share in our Prayers, who ought not to be remember’d at our Tables.” No! may we not pray for a fair Wind, safe Passage to him, and Health and Happiness on t’other Side, without drinking his Health at Meetings either public or private? Alas! this Gentleman has not got out of old Stile yet, and though I have been at as many private Dinners as he has, not to mention public ones, within three Years past; yet I aver I have not heard the D— D—— toasted thrice, so far is it from being a Thing of Course, ever since it was contrived to change the Times on us.

P. 5. he says, “the *Dublin Advertiser* has dared to insinuate, maliciously and falsely, that Pensions and Bribes have been liberally bestowed on the true Friends of *Ireland*.” The first is easily seen to, by looking on the List of Pensions, if the Ink be black enough; the other List is always written with white Ink, so that no one can say this or that, who is not in the Secret

of

of bringing out the Characters. His Friends will not thank him for this Piece of Satire on their Historian and Biographer.

He is wondrous unlucky in contradicting the only two competent Writers of his Side. P. 5. "The litigated Question, when duly stated, is level to the weakest Understanding;" not that it matters a Rush at present, whether it be level or unlevel, the whole Thing is over, and we may answer to all has been written in Defence of the Bill since the 17th of *December*, as the Abbot of *Glastenbury* did on the Disputes of the Monks, whether or no the Abbies ought to have been dissolved, *Trifles, Trifles, Trifles*. But, however, if we should allow, that the Dispute was about a Trifle, (as they would have us think,) yet, in the Language of the Poet,

*Si tenuis labor, ast tenuis non gloria, si quid
Numina læva sinant auditque vocatus Apollo.*

The past Contest may prove of infinite Importance; and the Success of these mock Patriots (who, to be sure, were for undoing their Country) will, at least, be a Lesson to future mock Statesmen, and a gentle Caution how they give themselves Airs. Perhaps it may be a good while before we are bantered again; if it be not, it is our own Fault, and the Advocates for twice-baffled Power will hardly frighten us from our Lives or Senses, by denouncing Woes. I hate Proverbs,

E

especially

especially the *Scotch*; but, nevertheless, *threatened Folks live long.*

The CASE fairly STATED.

An artfully written Book, on which, and *Moderation*, I cannot help observing, that the Authors are late. The Opportunity of trying the Clause again must be very far off, as it cannot offer, till the Nation be again in Debt, and has again a Surplus in the Treasury; so that the sole Intention of these Gentlemen must be to calm and quiet the Minds of the People. Now, I apprehend this will not be done easily, as long as the People observe such infinite Pains taken, and Industry (and something else) employed to gain a Majority in the House of Commons. Few Men, it is granted, can judge of the Points in Debate; but the plainest Man will infer, that when such a Majority is gained, something more will be done than has yet been avowed. When it is a known Fact, that Men, formerly in the Opposition, but now with the M——y, have large P——ns granted them, and that Places have been bargained for before they would join the M——y; the People will naturally and reasonably apprehend that something more is to be done, than barely paying a Compliment to his Majesty's Prerogative; for to this single Point these Gentlemen have, at last, reduced the Debate.

I shall

I shall leave it to the Parties concerned to vindicate their own Writings; but beg to shew in this Place, how, from small Beginnings, and small Concessions, the Liberties of Nations have been lost, and one parallel Case I refer to in the *History of the Wars of the Commons of Castile* *, where he takes a View of the *Cortez*, and which, he says in his Preface, contains useful Lessons both for Princes and Subjects. ‘ When King *Henry II.* could not obtain from his Commons so much Money as he desired, he took what he could get, and passed their Bill in their own Words, but found Means to obtain a Vote of Credit *for one Year only*, to raise the Money he demanded, as it might be necessary, before they could meet again, to support the War. This was opposed by many of the Members, as striking at the Root of their Right, and, making a Precedent, would always be insisted on. It happened accordingly; and all was lost, by this weak Concession.’
Page 331. Lond. Ed. 8vo.

From hence we learn, that it was reasonable to oppose an Attempt, that, from all Circumstances attending it, seemed big with something to be brought forth hereafter, more unfriendly to the Rights of the People than appeared then.

E 2

Venienti

* By Dr. *Geddes*, Chancellor of *Sarum*.

Venienti occurrere Morbo, is as good Sense in the Body politick as the natural; and, of the two, it is more prudent to be over careful, than too negligent, of Health.

MODERATION, &c.

Doubtless, *Moderation* is a Virtue, but I think not always good Sense. When I am attack'd furiously, no one shall persuade me to defend myself moderately, or wait till I am knock'd down before I fall into a Passion; and yet, this is the Tune of all the latter Writers for the C—t. We must stay till the Mischief we suspect to be intended us is done, before we alarm Folks, or oppose the Servants of the C—n in doing, what they call, the K—'s Business.

This moderate, impartial, peace-seeking Gentleman is the most furious Zealot has yet list'd on the Side, as will appear presently. He calls Names, but does it by Proxy, and insinuates over and over, that Disaffection, Jacobitism, &c. were, and indeed, if you allow his Reasons, could be the only Motive for opposing the Bill; and yet both he, and the fore-mentioned *Case stater*, would have us think the Clause was only inserted to get a Compliment pay'd to his M—y. Very consistent! People are full of Compliments when they intend Mischief, as this Gentleman is, all the while he rails, and puts the most sinister Constructions on every Thing done by the Majority.

jority. But both Ways he, and his Coadjutors, will fail. The People now are too well instructed to be made believe, that all the Bustle of two Sessions was made about a Thing of nothing; and that nothing was to follow, or intended, from the Sweat and Labour of so many Agents; from the cajoling, threatning, spying, putting out and putting in, they have seen for three Years past: And all that the Party can say, and write, to prove it, will only serve to furnish waste Paper, and a little Jaw-work at Coffee-houses. He will never fix the Stain of Disaffection on Gentlemen, who never united in Opposition, or, rather, Defence, till they saw the mighty Preparations were making to crush them. When any Nation observes a neighbouring one putting themselves in a Posture of Offence, they have a Right to demand, why they do it? and, without a clear Answer, to suppose the worst Things intended, prepare to defend, give the Alarm, and set all Allies on their Guard. It is the same, when one Part of the People see another take such Steps, or, rather, Strides, to subdue them, as were too obvious to the most indifferent Lookers-on.

The plain Design of this Author is, to lessen that Esteem, which the Public has eminently shewn for the Gentlemen who opposed and defeated the Measures they apprehended would be hurtful, if carried into Execution; and, at the same time, to induce a Belief, that all, or most
 of

of them, are disaffected to his M——y. The first, to operate at home; the second, on t'other Side the Water. This is the Poison he wants to have inoculated; but it happens, an Antidote has got before him to St. J——s's, to spoil the Doctor's Practice; and the People here have got a Constitution of Proof, by the wholesome Exercise of last Winter; and, to his great Regret, by amusing themselves without Doors, instead of sitting idle by the Fire, are become too athletic to fear any Attack on it in the natural Way.

P. 25. he says, "when a previous Clamour was raised against his M——y without doors, &c." I believe he is the single Evidence can be produced for this Fact, (for, by his Way of wording, he would have it thought a Fact) and the single Person, who ever heard the least Clamour against his M——y in any Part of this Kingdom; and, though I have read but few of the scurrilous libelling Papers he complains of, think I might challenge him to produce one Sentence, implying or hinting the smallest Degree of Disrespect to so good and gracious a King, in any one of them. This is highly insolent, and I do not wonder he should desire (p. 1.) to lie concealed.

P. 42. he says, with his usual Moderation, "Let us not charge all who rejected the Bill, with Madness, Frenzy, or Folly, or call them Villains, Dupes, &c. for some of them may be honest Men, only deluded by the Knaves" and

“ and Hypocrites of the Party.” And this, he speaks in the Spirit of Meekness. I wonder how he would speak if he was angered? *Dic mihi si fueris tu Leo qualis eris?* He is, I fancy, like other Lions, *gentle to his Keepers*, and wags the Tail, as they give him Meat; but, if they take it away, would tear them first.

He makes but an ordinary Compliment to my L— L——, p. 26. “ If we convince him of “ some Things, (he but hints at among others “ he speaks out,) *we may hope to be represented by “ him in such a Light as to obtain Pardon for what “ is past,* — but if we go on the old Way, shall “ be represented so as to feel his Displeasure.” What have we done that we should take out a Pardon? would not a Passenger who reads this think we were all under Sentence of Law?

How we shall be represented, neither he or I can say; but I have strong Hopes the other Thing will not happen so soon as some People wish it, and that our fatal Doom will not be pronounced before a Re-hearing, whatever Endeavours may be used, to have Execution done without Reprieve.

There was a young hectoring Fellow once, who had his Name given him, from getting early into Jack-boots; and though he had little Cause for hating the People he had misused and pilaged; yet wished they had all but one Neck, that
he

he might have the Pleasure to strike it off at a Blow. It is a Pity Gun-powder was not then in Fashion, that he might have blown up the Senate, and thrown Squibs and Bombs among the People for Sport.

To describe this Writer is pretty easy. Though he is no Lawyer, yet his Plan of writing is, to confess and avoid. He admits, and explains away. He proves nothing he is pleas'd to charge the Opposition with, but presumes the Charge will not be denied. He scolds bitterly, under Pretence of checking it in others; and though he owns (*p.* 47.) he may have scolded a little, and been warm and angry now and then; yet, really, it was extorted from him by an affectionate Concern for his Country, and that the Stabs he has given it, were out of pure Kindness. *I kiss'd thee, e'er I kill'd thee*, said a famous Black, to prove his affectionate Concern for a Gentlewoman he had stifled. Heaven guard *Hibernia* from *Desdemona's* Fate, and from falling a Sacrifice to groundless Jealousy, wrought up by Artifice, in the Minds of those she loves, and is bound, as well as willing, to obey; and, from being deluded by her unsuspecting Innocence, to confide in those, who heartily hate her, because they cannot conquer her, or subdue that stubborn Virtue, which has been Proof to more Temptations than made *Danae* surrender, and has shewn a new *Astrea* to the western World.

An H U M B L E
A D D R E S S
To the Worthy
P A T R I O T S
O F
I R E L A N D,
O N T H E

Happy and providential Events,
which have crowned their Labours
in Defence of their Country.

Houses of the Oireachtas

AN HUMAN

PATRIOTS

FOR THE

Happy and providential Events
which have crowned their Labours
in Defence of their Country

TO THE WORTHY

PATRIOTS

OF

IRELAND.

May it please your Lordships and Honours,

AFTER the Attempts you have seen made, by a venal, and, for the most Part, a despicable Set of Writers, of base Principles and mean Abilities, to poison the Minds of a loyal People; after the Temptations you have resisted, the Corruption you have crushed, and the Labours you have sustained, in supporting the most valuable Rights of your Country; after defeating the united Efforts of Avarice and Ambition in high Places, and sordid Compliance in the low, all tending to yoke our Necks, and chain our Hands; permit me, for a Moment, to draw off your Attention from the generous Work you have been

engaged in, and turn it to the chief Object you had in View, the Happiness of a free Enjoyment of those Blessings which God and Nature designed for all Mankind, and which the People of these Nations have, by Laws of their own making, been more peculiarly bless'd with.

Liberty, I am sensible, has been the Theme of Thousands, and the Felicity attending her, warmly described by every one's Pen, except alone, where the Heart was frozen, or the Hand was fettered. The Misery of losing her has been equally represented, that, from viewing the last, we may the better learn how to value the first; for Misery is the Foil of Happiness, as a dark Ground best discovers the Diamond.

But I shall not endeavour to entertain your Imaginations with the Flowers of Rhetorick, or the Raptures of Poetry; but to lay before you the peculiar Unhappiness must attend (in this Country) any Diminution of her original Rights, or resigning the smallest of the Bulwarks of Liberty; and, in Consequence of this, to point out to my Countrymen, the Happiness they are sure of, if they quit themselves like Men, and continue to support their Defenders, in requital for the Protection they have given them, and in Justice to themselves, and their Posterity.

I have no Design to enflame Men's Passions, by this Address, against their Constituents, or to continue an undistinguished Persecution of Gentlemen, who, doubtless, were, many of them, surprized, and misled into Measures they would

would now oppose ; and, on other Occasions, atone to their Country, for their past Conduct, by adhering to her smallest Rights ; but, I hope, where the Motives of their Actions are only known to themselves, and the Vouchers are not clear for their Innocence, a Distinction will be made, and all be excluded, by the Voice of their Electors, from any future Opportunity of acting contrary to the Purposes for which they chose them. It matters not with what Intentions they undo us ; and Indolence is as fatal as Knavery, in those we employ to act for us.

All Countries have Inconveniencies peculiar to the Nature of their Government and their Situation, the Tempers and Habits of Custom the People have contracted, and infinite other Singularities, that distinguish one People from another.

With some very singular Inconveniencies of Government, this Kingdom has, in more Periods of Time than one, enjoyed more entire Peace and Happiness than any of our Neighbours, or, indeed, the most distant Parts of the World, at the same Time, experienced. Thus, from the latter Part of *James*, till toward the End of *Charles* the First's Reign, all here was thriving and peaceful ; and during the last great War, at which Time, not only *Europe*, but the whole peopled World, seemed on the Verge of one great and universal Contention, we felt none of the Woes of War, and reaped all the Benefits of Peace.

Lord *Strafford's* Schemes began, and quickly compleated the Destruction of every Thing, in the first Period, which, for many Years, had made a happy People; and desolated, in fewer Months than it had been Years in raising, one of the goodliest Colonies any Country ever nursed. In an unlucky Hour did he found that Palace, the Ruins of which, at present, exhibit justly to our View, the wretched State in which he left a Country, that he had found in Peace and Opulence.

If not so quick, our Ruin, however, had been as sure, if some recent Attempts had taken Place, with this additional Circumstance, that it never could be repaired.

We are not in the Condition of a capital Kingdom, (if I may use the Word,) but dependent on, or, at least, appendant to another, in which only is the Fountain of Power, and from which all Redress must be derived. In the Head Kingdom all Disorders are quickly felt, and speedy Remedies are apply'd, except when the Physicians of the State are weak, or wicked enough to nurse, instead of curing the Distemper. But, in the distant Kingdom, the Disease may get a Head too strong to be resisted, before it is known to them; and when it is, they are less careful to oppose it, as distant Dangers make but little Impression, in Comparison of those which are nearer.

It is, therefore, the Wisdom of all dependent States, to prevent every manifest, or even suspected

pected Attempt on the Rights and Privileges have been granted and confirmed to them, from an Assurance founded on unvaried Experience, that no Administration, even the best we have known, ever yet parted with any Advantage gained on the Side of Power, and surely never will, whilst human Nature continues to be the same. The Ease of Government is the principal Object in every Governor's View, and to compass this, by enlarging Power, must, of necessary Consequence, be the next. Here then has begun the friendly Struggle, in all States and Kingdoms, for preserving Liberty; for friendly it has always been to the general Welfare; and, whenever this Struggle has entirely ceased, Liberty has ceased to have a Being. Slavery has quickly ensued, with the Train of Evils that attend her, and has well nigh made the whole World a Scene of inexpressible Misery. This Struggle, it is true, has sometimes precipitated the Ruin of a People, and brought it on sooner than it had, otherwise, taken place; but this always happened when it began too late, when the Jealousy of the People had slept too long, and they awaked only to see the Gulph before them, to which their own Folly and Credulity, and nothing else, could have led them. Let the *Roman Commonwealth* be a Proof of this Assertion, and let every Period of her happy State, for six hundred Years, bear Witness, that as long as she watched over, and contended for, the smallest and minutest of her Rights,

Rights, she ever flourished and prospered; but when that Jealousy, which is a Virtue in the Publick, was blinded by Corruption, by Luxury, and Avarice, its inseparable Companion, till, one by one, all her Privileges were stolen; it was too late, in the virtuous Few, to begin an Opposition to the Invaders of their Liberty: And whether or no they had succeeded in opposing *Cæsar*, their Fate was to be the same, and, either Way, their Ruin was determined.

Happy then will that People be, who will learn to be wise from the Experience of others, and contend, whilst the Consequence of Contention may be happy; which it ever will be, when begun in Time, and founded on the only justifiable Principle, a Love for our Country, and a View to the general Good of all. Let senseless Divines, to say no worse of them, who have entered these Lists, prate of Peace, whilst they know not what it is, or by what Means to be obtained and secured. If they know no more of the divine than they do (as may appear in their Writings) of human Laws, and Obligations, derived from Nature to be our Rules of Conduct, they may preach to Fishes, as did *St. Anthony*, with as much Success as to rational Beings. Peace will never make her Abode, but where War is to wait upon her Call; and the Frame and Disposition of the human Mind convinces us, that the only Hope Men can have to enjoy Peace and Quietness, either in the Possession of public or private

private Rights, is founded on a determined Resolution to assert and struggle for them on the first Appearance of Invasion.

To submit, for Peace sake, in our own Time, (the sneaking Motive of the Self-interested) is to entail one or other of the two greatest Evils on Posterity, that can befall Mankind, Slavery or consuming War.

Had the fatal Measures, pursued by King *Charles*, been resisted in the Reign of his Father, when an aspiring Youth (shot up, like a Meteor, by the royal Affection of a doating Prince) began to trample on the Peerage, imprison the Commons, and erect new Prerogatives to support his own Power against the Interests of his Master; *England* had never suffered the Miseries of that civil War, that, from the most flourishing of all States, reduced her to be the most forlorn, and brought her to the Verge of Annihilation.

Can they be Friends to Peace and human Happiness, who would advise us to shun the lesser Evils, when, by so doing, we must inevitably draw on the greater, and, by avoiding a present Dispute, (attended, it must be owned, with disagreeable Circumstances) make it necessary for Men, in a less Time than some are willing to imagine, either to relinquish all Pretensions to the best established Rights, or oppose, with the Hazard of their Lives and Fortunes, the Designs which any weak or wicked Ministry may hereafter set on Foot for their Undoing!

It is no Security to say, we are blest'd with a Prince on the Throne, a Friend to universal Liberty, and one who has held, as dear as his Prerogative, the just Privileges of his People. This is owned with Gratitude; but let it be observed (which all History confirms) that the worst Things have been done, the worst that could befall Liberty, under the best and least suspected Princes, and that even by the People themselves, who are never so ready to part with Rights, as when their King has successfully defended them, or so willing to give them up, as during the Transports of Victory, or the Joys of a happy Restoration. This had been the Fate of *England*, after the Restoration, if Lord *Clarendon* had not stood firm (as Bishop *Burnet* observes) to his *English* Principles; and this would have happened after a successful War in the Queen's Reign, at least in this Kingdom, if a spirited House of Commons had not protected an infatuated People against themselves.

May no such Period ever arrive again, without a like Spirit as then appeared, and has since been so nobly exerted by all Degrees of Men, who love the King, the Constitution, and their Country. A Set of Patriots, whose Fame, though great, is least at home; and has excited the Wonder, as well as just Praise, of their Neighbours, and may lead the Way to some great and happy Reformation, among a People long used to Corruption in the first Sources of their Constitution.

To sum up all: What greater Happiness can your Constituents enjoy, than to see the Persons they had chosen to guard them, to defend their Properties, and insure their Rights, at once rewarded with Success, and crowned with universal Applause?

What more can Ambition, the laudable Ambition of the best and greatest of Men, delight in, than to have been the Instruments of promoting, and securing, the Happiness of the People, and, at the same Time, preserving the Rights of the Crown, which a few Men were endeavouring to misuse, who had set up an Interest distinct from both? For what other Purposes are Honours to be courted, or is Wealth to be coveted, but to cherish and protect your Inferiors, and aid and assist, with your Advice and Interest, those whom God and yourselves have set in Authority over you?

Without this in View, Ambition is shameful, and may it ever be disappointed; and without this, accumulated Wealth may make the Owner feared by some, and derided by others; but neither Happiness will be felt at home, or will Esteem attend him abroad.

All the Comforts, and all the Pleasures of private Life, are within the Reach of very moderate Fortunes; and the greatest are a Load to the Possessors, if they live only for themselves. It is not to keep them, but to use them well, deserves Esteem and Reputation.

Ambition to be great and useful for ourselves only, is Ambition to be hurtful to others; and, by Consequence, true Glory, and true Happiness, must begin, where the false must always cease to exist; as one must be founded on, as well as accompanied with, the good Will, and the other the ill Will of Mankind.

If the Regard then of those you esteem and love (and, without it, what Joys has Life?) can afford any Pleasure to a generous Mind; if the unbribed Voice of a grateful People, poured out from the genuine Dictates of the Heart, can be well-pleasing in your Ears; if the unfeignable Language of every Eye you meet, and Tokens of Joy in every Face you see, (except in those, who would do well to hide them) be an acceptable Tribute of Praise and Thanks; if Love and Honour, good Will and good Wishes, be any Return for the Labours, as well as Losses, you have sustained, you have them all; an established Possession; not to be disturbed by the Malice of Enemies, the Change of Times, or the Power of Fate.

F I N. I S.