

declared against *France*, and went such Lengths in Favour of the House of *Austria*, as never any Men went but themselves, when they spirited up the late Emperor's Minister to affront the late King in a Memorial, and to scatter that Memorial among his Subjects. The great Topic of their Complaint then was the same they had used against *Charles* and *James*, that the Councils of these Kingdoms were directed by *France*, that the House of *Austria*, our natural Ally, was neglected; that the *Dutch* were forced against their Will into foolish Treaties, to which they acceded with bad Grace, and abundance more to the same Purpose; of the Truth of which if you enquire of your Bookfeller, and have a large Closet to spare, I dare say he will fill it with authentic Evidence. In those Days, Sir, and those Days, if I may be allow'd the Expression, were but Yesterday, the Support of the House of *Austria* was no Chimera, the Ballance of Power no Cant Word, the Power of the House of *Bourbon* a living Giant and no Goblin; neither do I think it impossible that the present Generation may hear them profess the same Things again.

Upon the whole, Sir, as in common Life you do not credit a Man most when he is least in his Senses, or take those for his real Sentiments, which he delivers in the midst of Passion, or in a Fit of the Spleen, so if you will believe these People at all, you must believe what they said a long time ago, before they were out of their Senses, or what they once said in their lucid Intervals, and when there was some Colour for conceiving that they spoke their Minds. But if you are really a Convert, or should think fit to profess yourself so to this Patriot System of the new Stamp, as, if you take your Creed from the