

The Consequence of all is, that inevitable Ruin seems to hang over this rich and useful Province, unless the *King and Parliament* shall interfere, upon some such Plan as I pointed out in my last. For we now find by Experience, what I then hinted, that in time of Danger, it cannot be expected that Individuals should undertake the Burden of Defence without a proper Law to make it fall general and equal.

I have, therefore, still greater Reason than before, to continue remonstrating, and I shall never cease to remonstrate, against the public Measures of this Province, as long as I see my poor Fellow-subjects *bleeding* and *suffering* thereby; and our capital City scarce safe from the insidious Incursions of an Enemy, almost within a Day's March of us.

I well know that the Task in which I am engaged must be an invidious one to some; but it is an honest and necessary one. Those who are affected by the Censures which I shall be obliged to pass, will, no doubt, *roar* out as usual. It would be hard to deny them this Privilege, when the Scourge of their Iniquity is keenly applied to them. But unless they shall bring Arguments as conclusive as mine, I hope they will receive only a proportionable Degree of Credit; and with regard to the hard Names they may bestow, let them be passed over as things of nought.

There is not a more unpromising Subject, on which to write, than the Times we live in. If we are obliged to blame the Administration, and *probe* into the Bosom of prosperous Villainy, it is like waking a Nest of Hornets, who will be sure to sting and to pursue; if they can, to Destruction. 'Tis the same, if Truth requires us to pay a candid Applause to Virtue in Power: It equally rouses