

writer presume to count himself, who in every line gives demonstration that he must be eminent among the rabble: or among the friends of the family on the throne, whose allegiance expired with the late king: if we may judge from his silence respecting his present sovereign, and his sarcasm on the ministers?

These ministers, I find, are as reprobate as myself. And, as *similes similibus gaudent*, I expect they will improve their patronage of me. For can it be consistent, either with honour or conscience, to suffer me to be traduced, as magnificently as if I were a lord of the treasury at least, for so small a sum as two hundred a year? if this circumstance be not duly regarded, to be calumniated can no longer be esteemed the inseparable characteristic of a great man. For their own sakes, therefore, I humbly hope that they will exalt me, not in this writer's way, that I may approach more nearly to their height; and that no further disgrace be brought on their greatness, by a liberality of malediction on a person so inferior as I am, both in rank and profit, and such as would do honour to a secondary, if not a prime minister. As to the affair of my employment, this gentleman and a multiplicity of others, by their judicious treatment of his majesty and his ministers, the propriety of their representations, the truth of their assertions, the force of their arguments, the wit and satire of their publications, have driven the band of pensioners quite out of the field; rendered all writing on the side of administration unnecessary; and produced the very effects which were diametrically opposite to their intention. Have they not evinced, in a manner that can require no answer, that his majesty is an arrant Jacobite, and is now actually preparing to
surrender