

who deserve to suffer according to the strict Rules of Equity.

Too long, alas! have the Symptoms of a corrupt and expiring Constitution, like those amidst the Plague at *Athens*, when all was filled with Desolation and with Death, prevailed amongst you! of Souls supine, inattentive to Futurity, thinking the Hour of Dissolution near at Hand, treating every Impediment as insurmountable, and every Difficulty impossible to be removed; ye have sought no Remedy to your Evils, but, enjoying present Pleasure, lived only by the Respite of Moments. Such is the Degeneracy of the present Race, *Englishmen* even prefer Sloth and Ease to Liberty and the preserving their Constitution.

Rowze, then, and be perswaded, that though Men are by Nature mortal, your Constitution may, by your Means, be made immortal; for it is the first Duty of every Man to think it can not die.

AND though the Grievances you complain of should not meet immediate Redress from Circumstances at present irremediable by the New M——r, persist in your Remonstrances,  
let