

any one Encroachment upon the Liberties of the People, or the Privileges of the Peers? If you could, you certainly would have specified it with no small Degree of Malevolence, and not have deliver'd yourself in such general Terms, as, "despotic Designs, gigantic Strides, to subvert the Laws, change the establish'd Religion, and set up arbitrary Power on its Ruins." All which are Phrases, I must own, thunder out a fine rumbling, grumbling Sound, like that of a Drum, which possibly may assemble a numerous Populace together, but I hope not one of them will prove so disloyal, as to enlist under so factious a Standard.

In the same Page we are informed, (and who cou'd have thought it?) "the Commons of *England* are the Representatives of the People." Prodigious!

— *ô mirâ calliditate virum!*

Is not this searching into the very Bottom of the Well after Truth? Is not this equal to the discovering an *Achilles* in a Boarding-School? Or a Sir *John Falstaff* in a Buck-Basket?

Page the fifth exhibits to our View another Period of a pretty moderate Length, containing just sixteen Lines, which consists of Prerogatives, Constituents, M——r fleecing the Millions to enrich Hundreds, iniquitously betraying Countrymen, and I know not what all: but the Winding-up has something in it highly entertaining. I will here publish it, in the Letter-Writer's express Phraseology: "Shall I, your Fellow-Subject, be condemned for *knocking at your Breast*, and awakening those Hearts within which (hear him, hear him,) sleep supinely inattentive to their Country's Danger." No; though the
Heads