

rectors, yet the Sufferers are not alleviated by that Consideration in the Distress which they bring to a Nation. Weakness and Incapacity are even more fatal and destructive than a wicked Heart joined to superior Intellects in a M——r: This last, thro' pure Understanding, will exert every Faculty; conceiving his own and his Country's Interest inseparably united, his Judgment will correct his Mistakes, and re-instate what may have been originally wrong: But want of Intellect is irremediable; no human Power can correct that Error; it's natural Lumpishness, like Gravitation in Matter, making it tend for ever to the Center of Darkness; like Impotence in Nature, producing nothing, or but ill-shaped Monsters: It is the most incurable of all Diseases of the Mind.

WHAT I wish then, is not to rouse you to the Destruction of these Men, but to your own Preservation; to awaken your Attention, that nods over the Ruin which surrounds you, that, like the paralytic Stroke, seems to benumb your Faculties. Rise then to the Salvation of your expiring Country; urge to your Representatives the Resolution of obtaining a superior Understanding, as essentially necessary to the Preservation of this Kingdom, which ought to be dear to every *Englishman*.

Do