

with the *White Horse*, the ignominious Mark of Slavery.

LISTEN not, ye People, to the Voice of Slander and Malediction, which taints in vain his Acts of Virtue with the base Idea of Tergiversation, or want of Uniformity in Conduct: On whom has he turned his Back, but those who would destroy their Native Land? Whom has he deserted, that Honour can suffer an *Englishman* to herd with? Why did he remain so long silent, but thro' Hopes, at length the auspicious Hour might come, when getting to his S——n's Ear, the Voice of Truth might prevail in *England's* Favour?

IN vain, him whom they tremble to oppose Face to Face, beneath the Light of Heaven, they secretly stiletto'd in the Dark, before his M——r. The magic Voice of Verity was withheld from R——l Ears, whilst the keen Breath of Malice blasted his Attachment to the K—— of E——d, pronouncing him the Enemy of H——r.

MAY that Hour never arrive, when the R——l Heart shall too late be touched with Remorse for this Credulity, and suffer by the Deception of M——rs!

On