

port the tottering liberties of his country? There never sure was a happier dress invented, for rousing the passions, and moving the pity of his audience, than this woollen wrapper; which was far more graceful, expressive, and eloquent, than the flowing robe of Tully, or the bleeding mantle of Cæsar. But though *popularity* has hitherto been the sole dear idol of his soul, I cannot help thinking that, *on a late occasion*, his views were more extensive and noble. Wild and enthusiastic as his passion for applause may be, it could never hurry him on to such amazing lengths, as those, to which he was lately transported. No!---To set at nought the laws of his country; to ridicule the whole body of statutes, as musty and obsolete; to fight one faction against another, and confound them both; to degrade the dignity of p-----, and rob the crown of its dearest jewel; to throw the whole kingdom into the utmost confusion and perplexity.---This, methinks, was the work of a master, and worthy of *Cromwell* himself. The Mighty Patriot has not yet discovered enough of his plan, for us to determine

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