

judged. A soldier addresses you in defence of an injured friend; under your banners I enlist, and seek for protection. Where I have erred, with due humility I will stand corrected.—To the literary critics I surrender my language and my syntax. Before I committed my thoughts to the press, I was well aware that I lay under the misfortune of wanting all literary excellence, or even the advantages which I might have obtained from a most liberal education or beginning. The indulgence I expect for myself, I shall shew to the Stricturist, when he affords me occasion. Every generous and unprejudiced reader would willingly overlook many errors, and forgive inaccuracies. But