

after all his *Cost*, though disappointed of his *main End*, with the hopes of a *little something to cure the Itch*.

HE tells us, at the Conclusion, *that this Nation never acted a Part more suitable to its DIGNITY and CHARACTER*; and that *to the Firmness and Fidelity of our Allies, and to these Measures we owe our PRESENT TRANQUILITY*. I shall say nothing of that *glorious Part*, which we have been lately acting, nor of the *firmness and Fidelity of our Allies*. I neither know what they *engaged to do*, nor what they have *actually done for us*. But to boast of the *present Tranquility*, when we are at best only in a State of *Political Purgatory* between *Peace and War*; when our *Ships are every Week taken*, as in time of *War*; when we are at all the *Expences* and under almost all the *Inconveniencies of a War*; to talk and boast of *Tranquility*, I say, at such a Time, must either be an egregious Banter on the *Ministry*, or an *Insult on the Nation*; and let the *Pamphleteer* take his Choice.

I HAVE but one thing more to mention, before I conclude, which is that the Author of this wretched *Pamphlet* hath the Insolence to make the *Regal Character* subservient to his *Designs*. Whatever *Measures*, or whatever *Conduct* he finds it necessary to approve, are the *King's Measures*, and the *King's Conduct*. This is a mean Artifice, which hath been constantly practised of late, by these Men, when other Arguments are wanting. But I hope it will not put a Stop to your Enquiries; for every *Englishman* hath a Right, by our *Laws*, to judge and debate these Affairs; and I am sure *his Majesty* will abhor the Thoughts of abridging this Liberty, though *weak and wicked Men* endeavour to screen themselves under the Protection of his *sacred Name*. I am,

S I R,

W. RALEIGH,