Body of the M—y afunder; yet such is the Power of Union amongst Evil M—rs, like that of Evil Spirits, it unites them again to war against your Welfare.

Assist me, Heaven, to paint this Messenger dispatched from your Abodes, who, arduous in the Task of Liberty, spreads his broad Shield of Truth in Protection of this Country from the Rage of G—n Harpies, or give my Words his Power of Speech, and Strength of Argument, which dart like the solar Rays on the dark Places and Recesses of your Miseries, making all visible: Then may I offer him to your Perceptions, and shew him as he is.

DID ye behold him rifing in the Assembly of the ———, the Lightning of Virtue flashing from his Eyes, the Thunder of Patriotism rolling from his Tongue; so superior he appears, such Majesty he wears, you must conceive him sent an Angel, to denounce the Wrath of Heaven against a sinful Generation; his Opponents calling on Rocks and Mountains to hide and cover them? Such Confusion and Dread dwell on the dastard Faces of all, who, sold to H—n Interests, stand branded in the Forehead with