

opposing the spreading, with a liberal Hand, that Money which already fattens, or they hope will fatten, every Male and Female of them? Will they, divested of the prevailing Passion of Self-Love, desire to see the M——r change Measures, or the Land grow Great, which can only make them happy by Profusion.

TAKE the Admonition of a Friend; change Sentiments, and grow Rich; laugh at the ridiculous Reputation of a cold Piece of Marble, which may audaciously tell Posterity, in the Year One Thousand Seven Hundred Fifty-Six, when, though threatened with an hourly Invasion, the *English* M——rs were engaged in the Disputes of two *Italian* Strollers about a Song, and the P——t, instead of providing a military Defence for national Security, debating whether the Pleasures of one Man should prevail or not, over the public Utility; when every Man sold himself, as openly as an Ox at Market, for as much as he could get, and every Undertaking of the M——r became abortive; that you, a stubborn Fool, continued, with your feeble Powers of a Goose-Quill and a Half-Pint of black Liquor, to warn this
Country