

Transactions at this Time afford a large Field for Observations. But some certain Abuses were of too great a Magnitude for me to pursue; common Prudence dictates to decline giving my Thoughts concerning those who received certain Proposals, who approved, who confirmed. But on one Hand, if the Greatness of the Evil, which imposes Silence gives me for my Country's Sake Concern; on the Hand, the Silence gives me very little, because the Enormity cannot be latent, and the People, cannot but be excited by their Distress to inform themselves if immense Sums have not been squandered away on the Dregs of Mankind in a Time of publick Want. 'Tis the greatest Degree of Servitude where the Senses are held in Slavery as well as the Persons, when People are forced to allow, to affirm, to deliberately determine, that Wrong is Right, and Right is Wrong, or Five a less Number than Four. There is something more manly, less shocking to human Nature, when the same Ends are attained by direct and arbitrary Command. How happy are we who are so free from any such State; amongst whom impartial Enquiries always prevail, and are as certain to be followed by impartial Judgments. But was it not astonishing that a Set of dirty Money Jobbers, those Harpies of the State, who were glutting themselves with the Blood of their almost expiring Country, would have the Assurance to dictate to the Nation, who should be the M——r, like *Roman* Legions, nominating him Emperor, with whom they could strike the most advantageous Bargain: What a miserable State is poor *England* reduced to, if a few Brokers have really this Power? What a Credit to our M——rs to hold from such Masters; and yet this was great Matter of Triumph, till Time exposed the Nakedness of our M——rs, and the Bargain of their Protectors.

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