

Sovereign shining in Virtues and adorning the Brilliancy of his Diadem with the Silver Colour of his Grey Hairs!

The Year 1759 is an *Æra* which will shine unrivalled and with unfading Lustre in the *British* History. The Administration of Mr. PITT, that Delight and Ornament of his Country, will be a favourite Subject for succeeding Ages, and fill the Mouths of unborn Millions with Admiration and Gratitude; for he is the Man who possesses true Honour, by "pursuing unweariedly the Welfare and Glory of his Country without being frightened by Dangers, or startled at the frothy Whims of popular Applause!" He will fix upon Men, cautious in their Conduct, skilful in their Management of Business, of inviolable Secrecy, and Proof against all the Efforts of Corruption and Bribery. He knows that the *French* are Members of a Church whose Maxim is Mental Reservation, and to "keep no Faith with Hereticks," and whose Members can write Volumes upon the long since adopted Saying of *Etheodes*, "I have sworn with my Tongue, but not with my Mind. \* " He will give Instructions that no Negotiation be agreed to, in which the *French* are to be in our Neighbourhood; and when once the Peace is settled, he will apply himself to weed out such Abuses as choak up the benign Influences of the Constitution; the Number of Placemen will be reduced if found expedient, tho' I shou'd be sorry if such a Reduction was to happen in Consequence of erasing the Fortifications of *Louisbourg*, or destroying the Citadel of *Fort St. Philip* and the Town of *Mahon*.

By

\* *Juravi lingua mentem injuratam gere.* C.c. de Off. lib. iii. c. 29.