

publisher, who claims no merit to himself, but that of endeavouring to discharge his duty. Of "*doggerel*" songs, bearing on our society, but few are given; and even those, only by reason of their antiquity and popularity, and at the request of parties whose good wishes are desired. And now in conclusion:

"*Britannia's* sons lift up your voice,  
 Let all your harps with joy be strung,  
 Let every hill and plain rejoice,  
 And praises now employ each tongue.  
 Religious freedom still shall reign,  
 Through every part of your domain,  
 For William gave to British laws,  
 The fair impress of Freedom's cause!"

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